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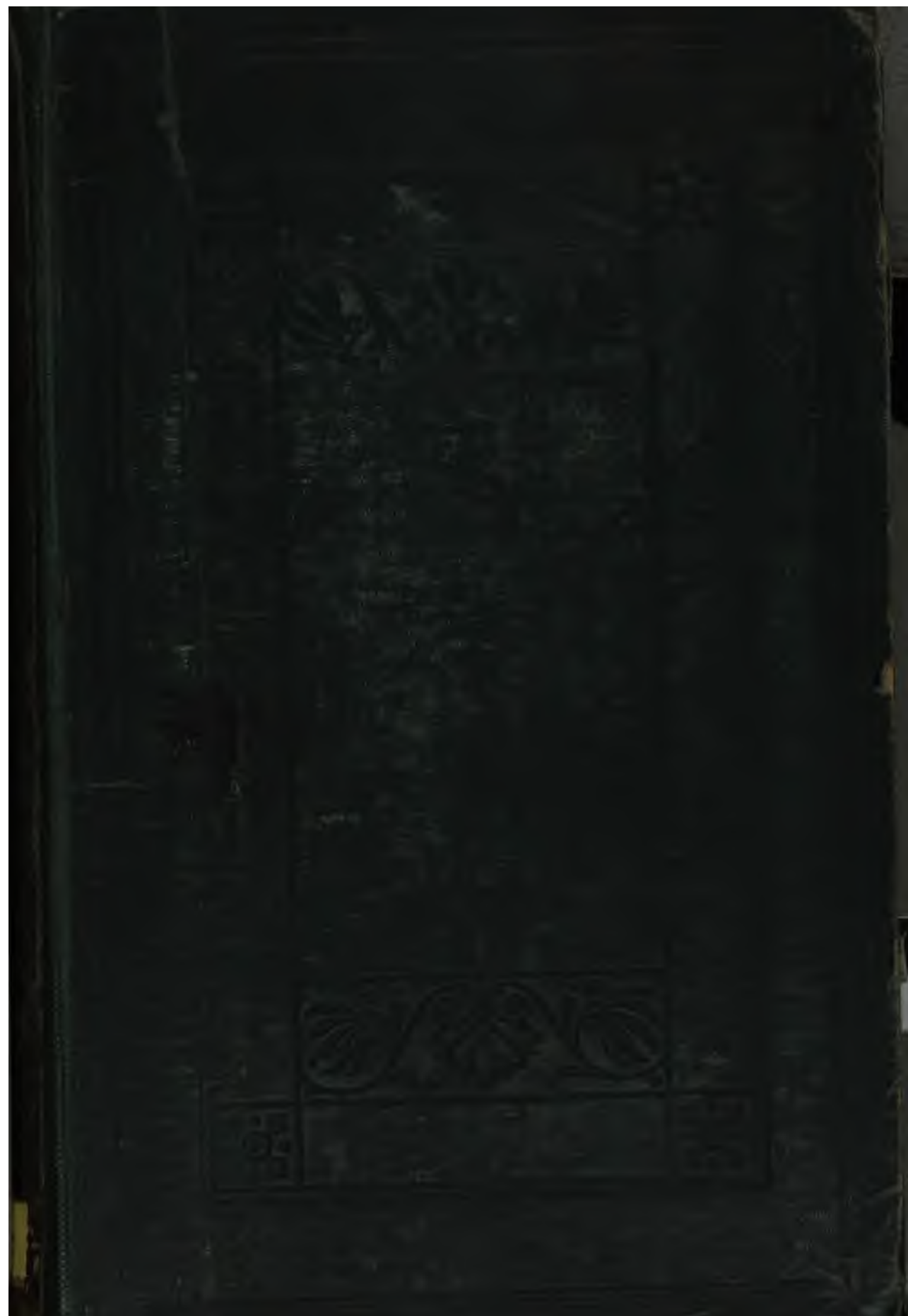
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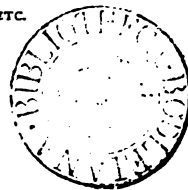


A CONCORDANCE
TO THE
WORKS
OF
ALEXANDER POPE

BY
EDWIN ABBOTT,
FORMERLY HEAD-MASTER OF THE PHILOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

With an Introduction

BY
EDWIN A. ABBOTT, D.D.,
AUTHOR OF "A SHAKESPEARIAN GRAMMAR," ETC., ETC.



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INTRODUCTION.

IN the course of revising the proofs of this Concordance, I noted a few peculiarities of Grammar and Metre; and these, at the Compiler's request, are now collected and prefixed by way of Introduction to his work.

Every student of Modern English, and indeed every Englishman who wishes to use English words correctly, will find help from knowing how Pope used them. Pope's own words :

"Correct with spirit,"

exactly express the merits of his style. "A man may correct his verses," says Walsh, Pope's early patron and able critic, "till he takes away the true spirit of them:" but, with Pope, every correction was an improvement in "spirit" as well as in correctness. The instances given by Johnson in his *Lives of the Poets* are extremely interesting as proofs of the fastidiousness with which each syllable was weighed by the Poet before a couplet was finally dismissed as complete. The motive of each change can generally be traced; and, although in many cases the later version may depart further from the original than the earlier, yet there cannot be a doubt that, in each case, euphony and force are gained by the correction. Take as a specimen *Iliad*, book viii., v. 687 :

1st version—"As when in stillness of the silent night."

Here the pause on "when" is excessive, and the repetition of the same vowel sound in "silent" and "night" is objectionable. Hence:—

2nd version—"As when the moon in all her lustre bright."

There is a little want of pause and dignity here: and the collocation of the *l*-sounds is not euphonious. Hence:—

3rd and last version—"As when the moon, refulgent lamp of night."

The second line of the couplet is:—

1st version—"O'er Heaven's clear azure sheds her silver light."

"Sheds" is not so suitable to "o'er" as "spreads:" and "pure" suggests itself as alliterative with the *p* and *r* in "spreads." Hence:—

2nd version—"O'er Heaven's pure azure spreads her sacred light."

But here we are met with an unpleasant repetition in "pure" and "azure," and consequently "clear" is once more restored.

3rd version—"O'er Heaven's clear azure spreads her sacred light."

"Of these specimens," adds Dr. Johnson, "every man who has cultivated poetry, or who delights to trace the mind from the rudeness of its first conceptions to the elegance of its last, will naturally desire a greater number; but most other readers are already tired, and I am not writing only to poets and philosophers."

It might have been feared that euphony, where so carefully studied, might occasionally interfere with correctness of language. But no such danger need be apprehended in Pope, at least not in Pope's original Poems. The *Iliad* and *Odyssey*, no doubt, are injured by an excessive avoidance of colloquial terms and an excessive use of the conventional phraseology current in the elevated poetry of the eighteenth century: in the *Odyssey*, for example, a man is a "swain," a woman is a "fair," a bed is an "alcove," a cloak is a "vest," and Eumæus "launches the purple tide" from the throats of two pigs with his "cutlass." But there are few faults of this kind in Pope's original Poems, especially in the *Satires* and *Essays*: there the language is entirely subordinated to the thought, in accordance with Pope's own definition of wit—"justness of thought and facility of expression." The "Song by a Person of Quality" is a sufficient proof that Pope was not one of those who

"— by Numbers judge a Poet's song,
And smooth or rough, with them is right or wrong.
In the bright Muse though thousand charms conspire,
Her voice is all these tuneful fools admire." *E.C.* 340.

Equally sober was he in rejecting conceits and quaintnesses of style. He will not for a moment tolerate Wycherley's hint that method is inconsistent with Poetry: "I must take notice of what you say of 'my pains to make your dulness methodical;' and of your hint that 'the sprightliness of wit despises method.' This is true enough, no doubt, if by wit you mean no more than fancy or conceit; but in the better notion of wit considered as propriety, surely method is not only necessary for perspicuity and harmony of parts, but gives beauty even to the minute and particular thoughts which receive an additional advantage from those which precede or follow in their due place. You remember a simile Mr. Dryden used in conversation, of feathers in the crowns of the wild Indians, which they not only choose for the beauty of their colours, but place them in such a manner as to reflect a lustre on each other." To the same effect he writes to Walsh, "To bestow heightening on every part is monstrous; some parts ought to be lower than the rest; and nothing looks more ridiculous than a work, where the thoughts, however different in their own nature, seem all on a level. . . . People seek for what they call wit on all subjects and in all places; not considering that nature loves truth so well that it hardly ever admits of flourishing. Conceit is to nature what paint is to beauty: it is not only needless, but impairs what it would improve."

Pope's English is not only correct, it is also, as Dryden's is, modern. There is no substantial difference between it and the English of the present day, except that Pope is more exact than most modern authors in the use of words. It would be an interesting subject to consider the causes that originated the subtle differences that effectually distinguish the English of Shakespeare and the English of Milton from the English of Dryden, who is the first author of the Period of Modern English. Bunyan, De Foe, Fox, are all more archaic and less modern than Dryden. Set a passage from "Pilgrim's Progress" by the side of another from Dryden, and you would take Dryden's to be the later by a century. To what extent French influence and court influence may have modified the language, or the introduction of the rhyming drama may have simplified the idiom by the exclusion of the old Elizabethan Periodic structure, this is not the

place to consider, but whatever the causes may have been, the fact is certain, that we may glance down page after page of this Concordance without finding a line or phrase that might not have been written in the nineteenth century.

It is Pope's modernness, as well as correctness, that makes him so valuable a model for the student of modern English. I know few better or more valuable lessons in the choice of English words than, after reading a passage of Pope, to shut the book and to have the verses repeated with blanks here and there for the student to fill up. By comparing one's failures with the original, one learns to appreciate the unerring exactitude with which Pope elaborated every couplet till it reached absolute perfection. Pope is one of the few poets whose lines cannot be misquoted with impunity. Many of his couplets would be seriously impaired by the change of an epithet, the transformation of a word, nay, even the alteration of a vowel or consonant. Byron was probably not far wrong in calling Pope a "poet of a thousand years." Pope's ideal of a poet was not a noble one, but, such as it was, he rose to its full height. "It seems," he says, in a letter to Walsh, "not so much the perfection of sense to say those things that have never been said before, as to express those best that have been said oftenest." This Pope has done: he has expressed the common-places of criticism and of morality in such language as is recognised to be not only the best, but, now, the only possible way of expressing them. We pass to some of the peculiarities of Pope's language. It will be convenient to classify them under Words, Idioms, Metre.

WORDS. *Spelling.* Words are often abbreviated by Pope to an extent not now customary. Thus *Penny-worth* is pronounced *penn'orth*, *casuistry* is pronounced as a trisyllable and *influence* as a disyllable. (*Stúrgeón* is an exception.)

This abbreviation is often expressed in the spelling. Hence *confus'dly*; *cov'nant*; *dev'l* as well as *devil*; *clam'rous*; *di'mond* as well as *diamond*; *flat'ter* (except twice); *gall'ry*; *gen'ral* seventeen times, *general* once; *ign'rance*; *immac'late*; *intem'rate*; *inf'rest*; *Marybone*; *'Pothecaries*. *Though* is, I believe, almost always spelt *tho'*, and *through*, *thro'*.

Many of these abbreviated pronunciations are common in the Elizabethan Poets. The Possessive inflection of a Noun in *s* is now represented by *'s*, except in polysyllabic words. Pope does not appear to have recognised this rule. He has *Cynthus's*, *Lewis's*, *mistress's*, *Nilus's*, *Parnassus's*, *Peleus's*, *Phæbus's*, *Rabelais's*, *Rufus's*, *Thames's*. On the other hand he has three times *Thames's*, once *Pegasus's*, and also *Pythagoras's*. *Mexico's* is once used as a Plural.

Under the head of spelling it may be worth while saying a word about Pope's use of capitals. They are irregularly used, but seem occasionally intended to express emphasis, serving much the same purpose as modern Italics. Thus:—

"Let Us be fix'd and our own Masters still." *S.* ii. 180.

"Man never Is but always to be blest." *E.M.* i. 96.

"Who copies Yours or Oxford's better part." *M.E.* iii. 243.

"Why should not We be wiser than our Sires?" *S.* v. 44.

"As in the gentle reign of My Queen Anne." *I.H.* iii. 4.

"That rails at dear Lepell and You." *Mi.* vi. 10.

Occasionally antithesis seems to suggest sufficient emphasis for capitals:—

"To squander These and Those to hide again." *M.E.* iii. 14.

But in many cases there is manifest inconsistency. Compare :—

"When love is liberty and nature Law." *E.A.* 92.

and—

"When Love was Liberty and Nature Law." *E.M.* iii. 208.

Old forms of words. The Participial form without final *n* is * occasionally found : "I had *chose*," *Mi.* ix. 51 ; "more had she *spoke*," *D.* iv. 605 ; "Or what was *spoke* at Cressy or Poitiers," *S.* iii. 100 ; "are *spoke*," *S.* v. 308 ; "have I *swore*," *Mi.* ix. 67 ; "You've played and lov'd and *eat* and *drank* your fill," *S.* vi. 323. The Participial use of *drank* in the last instance is perhaps a slip. As a rule Pope avoids the use of the forms in *a* even as Past Tenses. Thus *rang* and *sang* do not occur, and, as in Milton, *sung* and *rung* are used to represent both the Passive Participle and the Active Past Tense.†

Occasionally Pope discards *strong* forms in favour of *weak* forms that have not been sanctioned by modern usage : *shin'd*, *thriv'd*.

The rule observed by the Translators of our Bible that *ye* is the Subjective and *you* the Objective form, is disregarded by Pope, no less than by Shakespeare :

"I'll tell *ye*." *B.* vi. 26. "Horace long before *ye*." *E.S.* l. 7.

'*Em* is not uncommonly used for *them*, even in serious passages. There are indications that it was thought more appropriate for women than for men. It is twice used in the last line of Pope's most impassioned poem :—

"The well-sung woes will sooth my pensive ghost ;
He best can paint '*em* who shall feel '*em* most." *E.A.* 366.

See also *ib.* 86 ; *W.F.* 104 ; *D.* ii. 116.

It is, as is now generally known, a contraction not of *them*, but of the old form *hem*, and, although not common in Shakespeare, is very frequent in the "Henry VIII." and in other plays of Fletcher and contemporary dramatists.

Words used in peculiar senses. Pope is exact but not pedantical in his use of words. Hence his use is generally the modern use. In a few cases, as in the well-known *opinion*—which has only during the last generation acquired the meaning of *judgment*—slight changes are discernible :—

"Take Nature's path and mad *Opinion's* leave." *E.M.* iv. 29.

"They talk of principles, but *notions* prize." *E.C.* 265.

Enormous appears to be used for that which is *out of measure* or *anomalous* in :—

"Th' *enormous* faith of many made for one." *E.M.* iii. 242.

Complacence seems used for *complaisance* in :—

"With mean *complacence* ne'er betray your trust." *E.C.* 581.

Flagrant is used literally in :—

"And Tutchin *flagrant* from the scourge below." *D.* ii. 143

* The *n* had been occasionally dropped as early as the Thirteenth Century.

† In the *Plural* of the Past Tense, the forms *rung*, *sung*, are sanctioned by the usage of early English. But neither Milton nor Pope limits their use to the *Plural* :

"Next *Fgon sung* while Windsor groves admired." *A.* 55.

IDIOMS. It is Pope's custom—and a custom that has manifest conveniences in spite of its antagonism to the established rules of grammar—to use a Plural Verb after a series of singular Nouns connected by *or*. Pope seems justified by logic. A negation when made about several subjects, seems to justify a Plural Verb. At all events Pope's ungrammatical idiom is much better English than it would be if made modernly grammatical.

"There where no Passion, Pride, or Shame *transport*." *E.S.* i. 97.

"And scarce *are* seen the prostrate Nile or Rhine." *M.E.* v. 28.

"Snuff or the fan *supply* each pause of chat." *R.L.* iii. 17.

"Whose table Wit or modest Merit *share*." *M.E.* iii. 241.

The same notion of an *implied Plural* probably justifies *yield* (which is not likely to be Subjunctive) in :—

"Try what the open, what the covert *yield*." *E.M.* i. 10.

Was is used for *were* :—

"Pity you *was* not Druggerman at Babel." *S.* viii. 33.

The preposition *but* is treated as though it were a conjunction with the ellipsis of a verb :—

"And perish all *but she*." *A.* 34.

Than is treated as a Preposition governing an object :—

"And lin'd with Giants deadlier *than 'em* all." *S.* viii. 275.

"The king of dykes *than whom* no sluice of Mud." *D.* ii. 273.

On the other hand :—

"But thinks his neighbour further gone *than he*." *E.M.* ii. 225.

Very seldom are there such irregularities as :—

"This *to* disclose is all thy guardian can." *R.L.* iii. 17.

"And drink the falling tears *each other* sheds." *E.A.* 350.

Gallicisms. Pope's use of *the* is perhaps a result of French influence :—

"Where London's column pointing at the skies,
Like a tall bully lifts *the* head and lies." *M.E.* iii. 340.

"Ev'n mitred Rochester would nod *the* head." *P.S.* 140.

"You might have held *the* pretty head aside." *E.J.S.* 3.

"Rous'd by the light, old Dulness heav'd *the* head." *D.* i. 257 ; *R.L.* 33.

The use of *critic'd* for *criticized* is perhaps also French. Add also "the most strong," and the accentuation of the last syllable in *essdy* (noun), *effort*, *virtú* (of which the two first are similarly accented by Dryden). Add the pronunciation of *barrier* in :

"Twixt that and Reason what a nice *barrier*,
For ever sep'rate, yet for ever near." *E.M.* i. 223.

The frequent use of certain Adjectives after their nouns, e g., *divine*, is probably also a result, in part at least, of French influence.

Abbreviated constructions. Abundant specimens might be given of these. The following are a few of the more striking :—

"'Gainst Pallas, Mars ; ('gainst) Latona, Hermes arms." *R.L.* v. 47.

"Alive, ridiculous, and dead, forgot." *M.E.* ii. 248.

"No place so sacred from such fops is barr'd." *E.C.* 622.

The use of *but* for the Objective Relative with *not* is rare, as in :—

"Who ne'er knew joy *but* Friendship might divide." *Ep.* iii. 3.

"The sot a hero, (the) lunatic a king." *E.M.* ii. 268.

The use of the Relative for the Relative and Antecedent is probably a Latinism :—

"Who cannot flatter, and detest (those) *who* can." *S.* viii. 198.

"In *who* obtain defence or who defend." *E.M.* iv. 59.

"Tis thus we riot while *who* sow it starve." *M.E.* iii. 24.

"Not but there are *who* merit other palms." *S.* v. 229.

The use of a Relative after an Antecedent implied in a preceding Possessive Adjective is not uncommon :—

"Yet shun *their* fault *who* scandalously nice." *E.C.* 556.

Archaisms. These are very rare. Pope uses once at least the old prefix *y-* in *y-fed*; he has once "*a* God's name." It is rare for him to dispense with *self* as in :—

"The poor contents *him* with the care of heaven." *E.M.* ii. 266.

The use of *which* after *same* is perhaps archaic in :—

"The *same which* in a Sire the sons obeyed." *E.M.* ii. 213.

The sounding of *-ed* final is rare : it is sounded in *forkèd*, *P.S.* 231, and *wingèd* *E.C.* 86. The pronunciation of *satellitès* as a quadrisyllable seems also archaic. Add :—

"At last Centlivre felt her voice *to* fail." *D.* ii. 411.

But Pope's principle archaism is the forcible use of the Subjunctive, which is one of his great beauties :—

"Rise Alps between us ! and whole oceans *roll*." *E.A.* 290.

"Swift *fly* the years and *rise* th' expected morn." *M.* 21.

In other cases after *till*, *before*, &c. Pope uses the Subjunctive more sparingly, though more frequently than we now use it :—

"Ridotta sips and dances till she *see*." *S.* i. 47.

"Choose a firm cloud before it *fall*." *M.E.* ii. 19.

"Suffice that Reason *keep* to Nature's Road." *E.M.* ii. 115.

"*That*" and "*who*." The Elizabethan distinction between *that* and *who* or *which* was that (1) *that* introduced something essential to complete the Antecedent, while (2) *who* or *which* introduced a new fact about the Antecedent. This valuable distinction was unfortunately unknown in Addison's time ; and the excessive use of *that* caused a reaction, which found a humorous expression in No. 78 of the Spectator.

"To Mr. SPECTATOR.

"The humble Petition of WHO and WHICH.

"Sheweth,

"THAT your Petitioners, being in a forlorn and destitute Condition, know not to whom we should apply ourselves for Relief, because there is hardly any Man alive who hath not injured us. . . .

We are descended of ancient Families, and kept up our Dignity and Honour many Years, till the Jacksprat THAT supplanted us. How often have we found ourselves slighted by the Clergy in their Pulpits, and the Lawyers at the Bar. Nay, how often have we heard in one of the most polite and august Assemblies in the Universe, to our great Mortification, these words, *That THAT that noble L—d urged*; which, if one of us had Justice done, would have sounded nobler thus, *That WHICH that noble L—d urged*."

This Prayer is based upon a mistake; for *that* is the legitimate sovereign, while *who* and *which* are the Jacksprats. But Addison's example and possibly a general sense of the ambiguity arising from the use of *that* as a Relative Pronoun and Conjunction, stimulated the use of *who* and *which* even where, as is occasionally the case in Pope, they are not only incorrect but inelegant.

It would be useless to enumerate the instances where Pope uses *who* or *which* for *that*: they are legion, as the following references will shew:—

E.M. ii. 139; M.E. v. 9; S. viii. 182; Mi. ii. 22; S. iii. 57; S. v. 296; E.C. 631; S. iv. 131; E.M. i. 12; E.C. 514; M.E. ii. 130; D. iii. 53; D. iv. 95; E.S. i. 172; D. ii. 281; M.E. iii. 196; S. viii. 33; P.S. 41; S. vi. 244; E.C. 392; S. v. 131; A. 30; E.C. 201; S. vii. 40; M.E. i. 62.

I know but one instance where Pope seems to recognise the Elizabethan distinction:—

"Abuse the City's best good men in metre,
And laugh at Peers *that* put their trust in Peter." S. i. 40.

"And taught his Romans in much better metre,
To laugh at Fools *who* put their trust in Peter." E.S. i. 10.

In the first case *that* is essential to the Antecedent. Pope does not laugh at Peers, but only at *Peers that put their trust, &c.* In the second case, Pope laughs at Fools, *because they, since they, put their trust in Peter*; and therefore *who* is correct. Pope once at least uses *who* after *such*:—

"Let *such* teach others *who* themselves excel." E.C. 15.

Antithesis. Some specimens of Pope's Antithetical style may be useful as evidences of the paucity of types in which he moulded his verses. Over and over again the same kind of antithesis occurs. For example:—

"Good without noise; without pretension, great." Ep. vii. 4.

"Soft without weakness; without glaring, gay." E. iii. 66.

"Heady, not strong; o'erflowing, though not full." D. iii. 172.

"Plain, but not sordid; tho' not splendid, clear." S. ii. 48.

"Sincere, tho' prudent; constant, yet resign'd." Ep. ii. 2.

"So firm, yet soft; so strong, yet so refin'd." Ep. vi. 8.

"In action faithful, and in honour clear." M.E. v. 68.

"Compos'd in sufferings, and in joy sedate." Ep. vii. 3.

"Tho' stale, not ripe; tho' thin, yet never clear." D. iii. 170.

Some of these types of antithesis seem copied from Denham's well-known description of the Thames:—

"Though deep, yet clear; though gentle, yet not dull.
Strong without rage; without o'erflowing, full."

Other instances of the double antithesis in a line are:—

"Teach oaths to gamesters, and to Nobles wit." D. i. 204.

"So sweetly mawkish, and so smoothly dull." D. iii. 171.

"Wit that can creep, and pride that licks the dust." P.S. 333.

A less justifiable method of producing an antithetical effect is to repeat some word unnecessarily, so as to supply as it were the missing fourth term in the rhetorical proportion. Pope is almost too fond of this device :—

- " *By strangers honour'd and by strangers mourn'd.*" *U.L.* 54.
 " *A hireling scribbler or a hireling peer.*" *P.S.* 364.
 " *At once the chaser and at once the prey.*" *W.F.* 81.
 " *Or tir'd in search of wit or search of rhyme.*" *S.* ii. 86.
 " *Sacred to social life and social love.*" *I.H.* iii. 22.
 " *Who rules in Cornwall or who rules in Berks.*" *S.* iv. 104.
 " *Who sings so loudly and who sings so long.*" *D.* ii. 268.
 " *The slave that digs it and the slave that hides.*" *M.E.* iii. 110.
 " *But what will grow on pride and grow on shame.*" *E.M.* ii. 191.

An ingenious and rare form of antithesis is :—

- " *Less wit than Mimic, more a wit than wise.*" *M.E.* ii. 48.

Imitations of Shakespeare and Milton :—

- " *Come with petitions fairly penn'd.*" *I.H.* ii. 65, s.
 " *Break Priscian's head.*" *D.* iii. 162.
 " *And makes night hideous.*" *D.* iii. 166.
 " *All sly, slow things.*" *E.M.* iv. 226.
 " *The stuff of which our dream is wrought.*" *M.E.* 148.
 " *This vault of air, this congregated ball.*"* *S.* iv. 27.
 " *Her tresses staring from Poetic dreams.*"† *D.* iii. 17.
 " *Puff'd nobility.*"‡ *S.* viii. 201.
 " *The strong connections, nice dependencies.*" *E.M.* i. 30.
 " *Is blest in what it gives and what it takes.*" *R.L.* iii. 168.

There are few imitations of Milton. In :—

- " *The yellow carp in scales bedropp'd with gold.*" *W.F.* 144.

there is perhaps a reminiscence of Milton's :—

- " *Shew to the sun their wav'd coats dropp'd with gold,*"

and—

- " *Bernard rows his state,*" *D.* xii. 63.

is probably borrowed from Milton's description of the Swan, which :—

- " *Between her white wings mantling proudly rows
 Her state with oary feet.*"

Lastly,

- " *This subtle thief of life, this paltry time,*" *S.* vi. 76.

recalls :—

- " *How soon hath Time, the subtle thief of youth.*"

But there is not much of Milton's style in Pope, and the estimation in which

* *Hamlet*, ii. 2, 310-15.

† " *With hair up-staring.*" *Tempest*, i. 2, 213.

‡ *Hamlet*, i. 2, 49.

Milton was held at the time may perhaps be illustrated by the following extract from Atterbury to Pope, in a letter dated July 15, 1722:—

"I hope you won't utterly forget what pass'd in the coach about Samson Agonistes. I shall not press you as to time, but some time or other I wish you would review and polish that piece. If upon a new perusal of it (which I desire you to make) you think as I do, that it is written in the very spirit of the Ancients, it deserves your care, and is capable of being improved with little trouble into a perfect model and standard of Tragick poetry."

METRE. Words. A few words are accented by Pope on a different syllable from that which is now accented: *effort*; *essay* (noun); *converse* (noun) *E.C.* 641, *converse E.M.* iv. 379; *Corneille*, *S.* v. 374, *Corneille*, *D.* i. 285; *Poitiers*, *S.* iii. 100; *enervate*, *S.* v. 153; *confessor* (so Dryden and Shakespeare); *virtu*; *gazette* once (so Dryden once); *gazettes* once (so Dryden all but once). The Verb *dictate* is always accented on the first syllable.

Versification. Pope's versification receives much illustration from the following letter elaborated by Pope, for the purpose of publication, from a letter to Cromwell, dated Nov. 25, 1710, and "grafted upon Mr. Walsh's stock." It expresses many of the rules on which Pope constructed his verses.

"Oct. 26, 1706.*

"After the thoughts I have already sent you on the subject of English Versification, you desire my opinion as to some further particulars. There are indeed certain Niceties, which, tho' not much observed even by correct versifiers, I cannot but think deserve to be better regarded.

"It is not enough that nothing offends† the ear, but a good Poet will adapt the very Sounds, as well as Words, to the things he treats of. So that there is (if one may express it so) a Style of Sound. As in describing a gliding stream, the numbers should run easy and flowing; in describing a rough‡ torrent or deluge, sonorous and swelling; and so of the rest. . . .

"2. Every nice ear must (I believe) have observ'd that in any smooth English verse of ten syllables, there is naturally a Pause at the fourth, fifth, or sixth syllable. It is upon these that the ear rests, and upon the judicious change and management of which depends the variety of versification. For example,

"At the fifth:

'Where'er thy navy		spreads her canvass wings.'
--------------------	--	-----------------------------

"At the fourth:

'Homage to thee		and peace to all she brings.'
-----------------	--	-------------------------------

"At the sixth:

'Like tracks of leverets		in morning snows.'
--------------------------	--	--------------------

"Now I fancy that, to preserve an exact Harmony and variety, the Pause at the 4th or 6th should not be continued above three lines together, without the interposition of another; else it will be apt to weary the ear with one continued tone, at least it does mine. That at the 5th runs quicker, and carries not quite so dead a weight, so tires not so much, tho' it be continued longer.

"3. Another nicety is in relation to Expletives, whether words or syllables, which are made use of purely to supply a vacancy; *do*§ before verbs plural is absolutely such; and it is not improbable

* The "Essay on Criticism" was published in 1711. But 1706 (see above) is probably not the true date of the letter.

† "'Tis not enough, no harshness gives offence,

The sound must seem an echo to the sense." *E.C.* 364.

‡ "Soft is the strain when Zephyr gently blows,

And the smooth stream in smoother numbers flows;

But when loud surges lash the sounding shore,

The hoarse rough verse should like the torrent roar." *Ib.* 376-9.

§ "While expletives their feeble aid *do* join." *E.C.* 346.

but future refiners may explode *did* and *does** in the same manner, which are almost always used for the sake of rhyme. The same cause has occasioned the promiscuous use of *you* and *thou* to the same person, which can never be found so graceful as either one or the other.

"4. I would also object to the irruption of Alexandrine† verses of twelve syllables, which, I think, should never be allow'd but when some remarkable beauty or propriety in them atones for the liberty. Mr. Dryden has been too free of these, especially in his latter works.‡ I am of the same opinion as to Triple Rhimes.

"5. I could equally object to the repetition of the same Rhimes§ within four or six lines of each other, as tiresome to the ear thro' their Monotony.

"6. Monosyllable || Lines unless very artfully managed, are stiff, or languishing; but may be beautiful to express Melancholy, Slowness, or Labour.¶

"7. To come to the Hiatus, or Gap between two words, which is caus'd by two vowels opening** on each other (upon which you desire me to be particular); I think the rule in this case is either to use the Cæsura, or admit the Hiatus, just as the ear is least shock'd by either; for the Cæsura sometimes offends the ear more than the Hiatus itself, and our language is naturally over-charg'd with consonants. As for example; if in this verse,

'The old have Int'rest ever in their eye,'

we should say, to avoid the Hiatus,

'But th' old have int'rest.'

The Hiatus which has the worst effect, is when one word ends with the same vowel that begins the following; and next to this, those vowels whose sounds come nearest each other, are most to be avoided. . . . To conclude, I believe the Hiatus should be avoided with more care in poetry than in Oratory; and I would constantly try to prevent it, unless where the cutting it off is more prejudicial to the sound than the Hiatus itself."

From the rules in the first five paragraphs of this letter Pope seldom deviates. Except in the Messiah, Alexandrines are rarely found, and he generally observes the rule of the varied pause.

The following are instances of his use of monosyllabic or nearly monosyllabic ines, which he often employs to denote contempt:—

"Of hairs, or straws, or dirt, or grubs, or worms." *P.S.* 170.

"She saw poor Phillips creep like Tate's poor page." *D.* i. 105.

"And strains from hard-bound brains eight lines a year." *P.S.* 182.

In order to break what would otherwise be a monotonous smoothness, Pope often

* Dryden is a great offender in this point:

"In shipping such as this the Irish kern
And untaught Indian on the stream *did* glide
Ere sharp-keeled boats to stem the flood *did* learn
Or fin-like oars *did* spread from either side."

Annus Mirabilis, 1666.

Smilinda (*Mi.* ix. 22) says:—

"She all the cares of Love and Play *does* know."

But *Smilinda* is not supposed to speak in the choicest verse. Compare, as more to the purpose:—

"Ev'n rival wits *did* Voiture's death deplore." *E.* iv. 15.

† "A needless Alexandrine ends the song,

That, like a wounded snake, drags its slow length along." *E.C.* 356.

‡ Pope expresses his eulogy on Dryden in an Alexandrine:

"But Dryden taught to join
The varying verse, the full-resounding line
The long majestic March, and Energy divine." *S.* v. 269.

§ "While they ring round the same unvary'd chimes
With sure returns of still expected rhymes." *E.C.* 349.

¶ "And ten low words oft creep in one dull line." *Ib.* 347.

¶ "When Ajax strives some rock's vast weight to throw." *Ib.* 370.

** "Though oft the ear the open vowels tire." *Ib.* 345.

lays a metrical accent on an unemphatic syllable short in quantity, placing after it an emphatic monosyllable, long in quantity, without the metrical accent:—

- "Where one step broken *the great* scale's destroyed." *E.M.* i. 244.
 "Down with the Bible, up with *the Pope's* arms." *D.* ii. 82.
 "Now night descending *the proud* scene was o'er." *D.* i. 89.
 "Swears, like Albutius *a good* cook away." *S.* ii. 64.
 "The lines, tho' touch'd but faintly *dre* drawn right." *E.C.* 22.
 "Drive to St. James's *a whole* herd of swine." *M.E.* iii. 74.
 "When num'rous wax-lights *in bright* order blaze." *R.L.* iii. 68.

Less frequently a trochee is found in the middle of the verse, or, as it might be better expressed in the case of Pope's verses, the metrical accent is laid on an unemphatic and short syllable, while the preceding syllable is long and emphatic:—

- "At night would swear him dropp'd *out of* the moon." *S.* viii. 33.
 "Is the great chain that draws *all to* agree." *E.M.* i. 33.
 "And chiefless armies dox'd *out the* campaign." *D.* iv. 617.
 "Some rising genius sins *up to* my song." *E.S.* ii. 9.
 "O'er a *learn'd* unintelligible place." *S.* vii. 102.

For many of these harshnesses there is a special reason beside the general desire to gain variety. For example, there seems a wish to express a combination of *carelessness* and *care* in the following:—

- "Divided *between* carelessness and care." *S.* vi. 291.

As regards Pope's use of Alliteration it may be worth while pointing out that his verses depend for their force and beauty almost more upon the artful combination of the vowel sounds than on the more obvious alliteration of the consonants. The use of the *o* sound to express solemnity is frequent.

- "Ye nymphs of Solyma begin the song." *M.* 1.
 "An honest man's the noblest work of God." *E.M.* iv. 248.
 "And swelling organs lift the rising soul." *E.A.* 272.

On the other hand a prevalence of *u* is always a sign of contempt or disgust:—

- "Then number'd with the puppies in the mud." *D.* ii. 308.
 "The clam'rous crowd is hush'd with mugs of Mum." *D.* ii. 385.
 "With Guns, Drums, Trumpets, Blunderbuss and Thunder." *S.* i. 28.
 "And suck'd all o'er like an industrious Bug." *D.* i. 130.

I believe it would be found that, as a rule, in Pope's more serious and solemn verses, he prefers to have a long vowel sound in the final rhyme (the way sometimes being prepared for it by a short vowel sound of a similar nature):—

- "The shrines all trembled and the lamps grew pale." *E.A.* 112.

On the other hand, to produce a mock-heroic effect, the final rhyme is often a short vowel sound. A comparison of the rhymes of the Dunciad and Eloisa and Abelard would shew this to be generally true. A short vowel at the end following long and solemn

sounding vowels in the middle gives an effect of bathos very appropriate to the Dunciad :—

- " Loud thunder to its bottom shook the bog." *D.* i. 329.
 " Slow rose a form in majesty of Mud." *Ib.* ii. 326.
 " Now Henley lay inspir'd beside a sink
 And to mere mortals seem'd a Priest in drink." *Ib.* ii. 426.

As regards Hiatus, Pope often elides *e* in *the*, but not, as Milton does, before a metrically accented syllable. At least I have not noted an instance like Milton's "*th'* other," "from *th'* egg," &c.

- " *Th'* enormous faith of many made for one." *E.M.* iii. 242.
 " And love *th'* offender yet detest *th'* offence." *E.A.* 192, &c.

But :—

- " Adieu to all the follies of *the* age." *S.* viii. 2.
 " Admires the jay *the* insect's gilded wings." *E.M.* iii. 55, &c.

The use of *thine* and *mine* might have prevented Hiatus in the following instances ; but Pope very rarely uses these forms.

" *Thy* offspring, Thames." *W.F.* 172; "And make a long posterity *thy* own." *D.* iv. 334; "*Thy own* point." *E.M.* i. 283; "*Thy own* lord." *Mi.* ix. 48; "Lamented in *thy* end." *Ep.* xi. 8; "*Thy eyes.*" *M.* 86; "*Thy enemies.*" *E.M.* iv. 356; "*Thy eye.*" *E.A.* 122; "*My eye,*" *E.A.* 278, 332; "*Thy infant* thought." *R.L.* i. 29; "*Thy instructions.*" *E.M.* iii. 172; "*Thy honour.*" *W.* 84; "*Thy own* importance know." *R.L.* i. 35; "*Thy image.*" *E.A.* 268.

Add :—

- " Admire we then what earth's *low* entrails hold." *S.* iv. 11.
 " Ah! quit not the *free* innocence of life." *E.* iv. 45.

Pope seems to have had a great aversion to *thine* and *mine* as archaic. He uses *thine* once in the Essay on Criticism, with the Metrical accent. But in the two passages where it is found in the Dunciad, without the Metrical accent; it seems intended to produce a bombastic and mock-heroic effect.

- " The world's just wonder and ev'n *thine*, O Rome." *E.C.* 248.
 " Flow, Welsted, flow, like *thine* inspirer, Beer." *D.* iii. 169.
 " Far Eastward cast *thine* eye from whence the Sun." *Ib.* iii. 73.

Before taking leave of the subject of Pope's alliteration, it may be worth while to note his love of the sound of *s*. There are, I believe, nearly twice as many entries in the Concordance under *s*, as under any other letter. Possibly it is the combination of this sound with the exquisite variety of vowels, that induced Pope to select out of all his verses this couplet, as the "one by which he declared his ear to be most gratified"* :—

- " Lo where Mœotis sleeps, and hardly flows
 The freezing Tanals through a waste of snows." *D.* iii. 87.

For Pope's Rhymes, see page xvii.

With these remarks—which owe their insertion to the Compiler's request, and not to the writer's sense of the necessity of an introduction—I venture to commend the following pages to all those who wish to be able to know at any moment how Pope used any English word in his Original Poems. However close may be our acquaintance with the best English Authors, a knowledge of Pope's "use" must always be of value: and an Englishman may wait more patiently for the ideal Dictionary of his native tongue if he can see before him, on a shelf in his library, next to the Concordance of Shakespeare, the Concordance to the Original Poems of Pope.—E. A. A.

March, 1875.

* "The reason of this preference," adds Dr. Johnson, "I cannot discover."

EXPLANATION OF ABBREVIATIONS,

ETC.

Reference.	Number of Verses.	Reference.	Number of Verses.
<i>A.</i>	Autumn 100	<i>Ep.</i> xvi.	Epitaph on the same 8
<i>D.</i> i.	Dunclad, Book I. 330	<i>I.H.</i> i.	Imitation of Horace, Ep. i. 7. 84
<i>D.</i> ii.	" " II. 428	<i>I.H.</i> ii.	" " Sat. ii. 6. 221
<i>D.</i> iii.	" " III. 340	<i>I.H.</i> iii.	" " Odes iv. 1. 48
<i>D.</i> iv.	" " IV. 656	<i>I.H.</i> iv.	" " " iv. 9. 16
<i>E.</i> i.	Epistle to Harley 40	<i>M.</i>	Messiah 108
<i>E.</i> ii.	" Craggs 17	<i>M.E.</i>	Moral Essays :
<i>E.</i> iii.	" Jervas 78	<i>M.E.</i> i.	Ep. I. to Cobham 265
<i>E.</i> iv.	" Miss Blount 80	<i>M.E.</i> ii.	Ep. II. to a Lady 292
<i>E.</i> v.	" the same 50	<i>M.E.</i> iii.	Ep. III. to Bathurst 402
<i>E.</i> vi.	" Lady F. Shirley 32	<i>M.E.</i> iv.	Ep. IV. to Boyle 204
<i>E.A.</i>	Eloisa to Abelard 366	<i>M.E.</i> v.	Ep. V. to Addison 72
<i>E.C.</i>	Essay on Criticism 744	<i>Mi.</i>	Miscellaneous.
<i>E.J.S.</i>	Epilogue to "Jane Shore" 50	<i>Mi.</i> i.	On Verses by Buckingham 8
<i>E.M.</i> i.	Essay on Man, Ep. I. 294	<i>Mi.</i> ii.	Prologue for Dennis 24
<i>E.M.</i> ii.	" " " II. 294	<i>Mi.</i> iii.	Macer 26
<i>E.M.</i> iii.	" " " III. 318	<i>Mi.</i> iv.	To Moore, the Worm-Doctor 40
<i>E.M.</i> iv.	" " " IV. 398	<i>Mi.</i> v.	To Mrs. M. B. 20
<i>E.S.</i> i.	Epilogue to Sat., Dial. I. 172	<i>Mi.</i> vi.	Answer to Mrs. Howe 10
<i>E.S.</i> ii.	" " Dial. II. 255	<i>Mi.</i> vii.	Song, by a Person of Quality 32
<i>Ep.</i> i.	Epitaph on Dorset 14	<i>Mi.</i> viii.	On a certain Lady at Court 12
<i>Ep.</i> ii.	" Trumbal 12	<i>Mi.</i> ix.	The Basset-Table 112
<i>Ep.</i> iii.	" Harcourt 8	<i>Mi.</i> x.	On his Grotto 14
<i>Ep.</i> iv.	" Craggs 6	<i>Mi.</i> xi.	Verbatim from Boileau 12
<i>Ep.</i> v.	" Rowe 4	<i>Mi.</i> xii.	To Southern 14
<i>Ep.</i> vi.	" Mrs. Corbet 10	<i>O.</i> i.	Ode on St. Cecilia's Day 134
<i>Ep.</i> vii.	" R. Digby 20	<i>O.</i> ii.	Chorus of Athenians 32
<i>Ep.</i> viii.	" Kneller 8	<i>O.</i> iii.	Chorus of Youths and Virgins 44
<i>Ep.</i> ix.	" Withers 12	<i>O.</i> iv.	Ode on Solitude 20
<i>Ep.</i> x.	" Fenton 10	<i>O.</i> v.	Dying Christian to his Soul 18
<i>Ep.</i> xi.	" Gay 12	<i>P.C.</i>	Prologue to "Cato" 46
<i>Ep.</i> xii.	" Newton 2	<i>P.S.</i>	" to Satires, to Arbuthnot 419
<i>Ep.</i> xiii.	" Atterbury 8	<i>R.L.</i> i.	Rape of the Lock, Canto I. 148
<i>Ep.</i> xiv.	" Buckingham 14	<i>R.L.</i> ii.	" " " II. 142
<i>Ep.</i> xv.	" One who would not be buried in Westminster Abbey 4	<i>R.L.</i> iii.	" " " III. 178
		<i>R.L.</i> iv.	" " " IV. 176
		<i>R.L.</i> v.	" " " V. 150

Reference.	Number of Verses.	Reference.	Number of Verses.
S. i. - - - Sat. I. from Hor. Sat. II., i. 156		S. viii. - - Sat. VIII. Donne versified, S. IV. 287	
S. ii. - - -, II. ,, Sat. II., ii. 180		Sp. - - - Spring - - - - - 102	
S. iii. - - -, III. ,, Ep. I., i. 188		Su. - - - Summer - - - - - 98	
S. iv. - - -, IV. ,, Ep. I., vi. 133		U.L. - - - Elegy on an Unfortunate Lady 82	
S. v. - - -, V. ,, Ep. II., i. 419		U.P. - - - Universal Prayer - - - - - 52	
S. vi. - - -, VI. ,, Ep. II., ii. 327		W. - - - Winter - - - - - 92	
S. vii. - - -, VII. Donne versified, S. II. 128		W.F. - - - Windsor Forest - - - - - 434	

(*rep.*) denotes that the word recurs in the next line. Sometimes, but rarely, the recurrence is in the next line but one. This abbreviation has been borrowed from Mrs. Cowden Clarke's "Concordance to Shakspeare."

s., after a reference, means that the verse quoted was written by Swift.

A whole line in *Italics* denotes a grammatical change in the heading word, but the inflections of a verb stand as separate headings.

Compound words *formed with a hyphen* will be found under the heading of their first constituent: e.g., "air-built" under "air."

A word used only in the plural occupies the position the singular would have occupied, had it occurred: thus "antics" stands before "antichrist," &c.

* * *This Concordance applies to all the Poems contained in the first authorised edition of Pope's Completed Works, edited by Warburton in 1751, except the Translations from Greek and Latin, the Adaptations of Chaucer, and the Imitations of English Poets. It contains every word in these poems, so that a glance will show whether or not Pope uses a given word. For example, "also" never occurs, nor does "towards." Of the minor poems found in subsequent editions, several are more or less doubtful and none were thought worthy of the poet by the friend to whom he bequeathed the care of his reputation.* At first I intended to include them, and I had transcribed the necessary slips, but further consideration led me to the conclusion that they did not deserve a place in a work professing to extend the knowledge of Pope's diction and style. Curiosity may be gratified, but assuredly Art will not be elevated by attempts to disinter or embalm the failures and follies of Genius.*

Into a work containing forty thousand references some errors will almost of necessity find their way. A list of "Corrigenda" will be found at p. 366. It is too long, and even now, perhaps, is not complete. To any one that will take the trouble to send the publisher additional corrections I shall be very grateful.

I cannot take leave of a work which has been my close companion for nearly three years, without expressing an earnest hope that it may do something to spread the knowledge of our noble Mother-tongue, or without acknowledging my obligations to the printers for the pains and care they have taken in producing a handsome volume.

E. A.

March, 1875.

* One of them was avowedly rescued from the "rubbish and sweepings" of Pope's study.

EXAMPLES OF IRREGULAR OR UNUSUAL RHYMES.

. Rhymes to the eye, such as caprice, nice, are not included. A number in brackets after a word denotes how often the rhyme occurs.

Abhor - - - { rhymes }	more - - - S. iii. 65	Ear - - - { rhymes }	parterre - M.E. iv. 173
air - - - { with }	atmosphere - D. iv. 423	effort - - - { with }	Earl's-Court. S. vi. 112
" - - - "	star - - - R.L. i. 107	endu'd - - - "	good - - - E.M. iii. 13
appear'd - - "	reward - - - D. ii. 25	enjoy - - - "	luxury - - - E.M. iii. 61
awake - - - "	speak - - - D. iv. 609	essays(noun) - - "	ways - - - D. ii. 361
Baal - - - "	call - - - " 93	eyes - - - "	precipice - - E.C. 158
barrier - - - "	near - - - E.M. i. 223	Face - - - "	brass - - - M.E. v. 57
beat - - - "	set - - - S. v. 21	" - - - "	mass - - - E. iii. 15
Berks - - - "	remarks - - - S. iv. 103	fault (9) - - "	thought, &c. E.C. 422, &c.
besiege ye - - "	oblige ye - - I. II. i. 29	feast (2) - - "	guest - - - S. ii. 75, &c.
besieg'd - - "	oblig'd - - - P.S. 207	" - - - "	rest - - - I.H. i. 25
bohea - - - "	way - - - R.L. iv. 155	field - - - "	impelled - - M.E. i. 107
born = borne* - - "	adorn - - - IV.F. 31	fierce (2) - - "	verse - - - S. i. 23, &c.
" - - - "	return - - - E.M. iii. 19	figure - - - "	bigger - - - S. vi. 298
" - - - "	scorn - - - M.E. ii. 59	Fleury - - - "	fury - - - E.S. i. 51
" - - - "	torn - - - D. iv. 123	flood - - - "	nod - - - D. iv. 241
boy - - - "	Blois - - - S. vi. 3	fool - - - "	cowl - - - E.M. iv. 199
break - - - "	crack - - - P.S. 85	" - - - "	dull - - - E.S. ii. 132
breath - - - "	teeth - - - S. vi. 300	" - - - "	owl - - - D. i. 271
Care - - - "	war - - - S. v. 272	" - - - "	ridicule(3). M.E. ii. 119, &c.
chac'd - - - "	pass'd - - - E.C. 709	" - - - "	skull - - - E. J.S. 7
chariots - - - "	garrets - - - D. ii. 23	Gate - - - "	eat - - - M.E. iii. 195
chaste - - - "	last - - - S. iv. 79	get - - - "	meat - - - S. vii. 25
cheat - - - "	forget - - - " 93	glare - - - "	war - - - D. iii. 235
choir - - - "	Prior - - - D. ii. 123	God - - - "	abode - - - D. iii. 133
city - - - "	fit ye - - - E. J.S. 41	" - - - "	road - - - D. iv. 471
civil (4) - - - "	devil - - - S. v. 41, &c.	" - - - "	unaw'd - - D. iii. 223
come - - - "	room - - - S. viii. 214	" - - - "	wood - - - E.M. iii. 155
compelling - - "	Helen - - - M.E. ii. 193	grot - - - "	thought - - M. x. 9
compose - - - "	vows - - - M. ix. 87	guest - - - "	beast - - - S. viii. 166
conceive - - - "	give - - - E.M. iv. 163	Hear - - - "	pray'r - - M.E. iv. 141
Corneille - - - "	Ozell - - - D. i. 285	heart - - - "	desert - - E.M. iv. 253
Death - - - "	breathe - - - E. iv. 19	" - - - "	pert - - - M. ix. 65
desert - - - "	heart - - - E.C. 731	heav'n - - - "	ev'n - - - E.A. 213
dictionary - - - "	said I - - - S. viii. 68	" - - - "	giv'n (8). E.M. ii. 265, &c.
die - - - "	Paduasoy - - S. viii. 112	" - - - "	uneven - M.E. iv. 143
draws - - - "	was - - - P.C. 17	hell - - - "	prevail - - O. i. 87
dull - - - "	school - - - S. vi. 200	join (14) - - "	vine, &c. - D. i. 304, &c.

xviii EXAMPLES OF IRREGULAR OR UNUSUAL RHYMES.

join'd (7) - { rhymes with }	mind, &c. - <i>D.</i> iii. 179, &c.	Race - - - { rhymes with }	pass - - - - <i>D.</i> iii. 155
joins - - - ,	mines - - - <i>M.E.</i> iii. 131	, - - - - ,	peace - - - <i>S.</i> vi. 147
Knew - - - ,	too - - - - <i>S.</i> vii. 1	relieves - - ,	gives - - <i>M.E.</i> iii. 269
known - - - ,	one - - - - <i>E.M.</i> iii. 229	remain'd - - ,	land - - - <i>R.L.</i> iv. 154
Laugh - - - ,	safe - - - - <i>E.C.</i> 450	return - - - ,	unborn - - - <i>D.</i> i. 241
least - - - ,	jest - - - - <i>S.</i> iv. 108	revere - - - ,	star - - - - <i>M.E.</i> i. 89
Lintot - - - ,	print it - - - <i>P.S.</i> 61	rever'd - - - ,	heard - - - <i>S.</i> v. 27
Man - - - - ,	plain - - - - <i>E.M.</i> i. 47	Rome (3) - - ,	doom, &c. <i>E.C.</i> 685, &c.
martyr - - - ,	quarter - - - <i>S.</i> iii. 150	rows - - - - ,	billet-doux - <i>R.L.</i> i. 138
martyrs - - - ,	Chartres - - - <i>M.E.</i> ii. 63	Satires - - - ,	dedicators - - <i>E.C.</i> 592
mast - - - - ,	plac'd - - - - <i>R.L.</i> ii. 69	says Sir - - - ,	praise her - - <i>Mi.</i> viii. 9
merit (3) - - ,	spirit - - - - <i>S.v.</i> 384, &c.	seem - - - - ,	him - - - - <i>E.</i> iv. 3
minute - - - ,	in it - - - - <i>M.E.</i> ii. 19	serve (2) - - ,	starve - - - <i>P.S.</i> 247, &c.
Molière - - - ,	here - - - - <i>D.</i> i. 131	shade - - - - ,	dead - - - <i>E.M.</i> iv. 243
mourn - - - ,	adorn - - - - <i>E.</i> i. 3	shadows - - - ,	Meadows - <i>Mi.</i> vi. 3
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CONCORDANCE

TO THE POETICAL WORKS

OF

ALEXANDER POPE.

A, AN—ABSURD.

A, An.—Passim. A'.
To sound or sink in *cano* O or A. *D.* iv. 221
And let, a' God's name ev'ry Fool and Knave *E.S.* i. 85

Aaron.
Like A.'s serpent, swallows up the rest *E.M.* ii. 132

Abandon'd.
There are as mad a. Critics too *E.C.* 611

Abate.
Nothing to add, and nothing to a. *E.M.* i. 184

Abbots.
Where slumber A. purple as their wines *D.* iv. 302

Abchurch-Lane.
O learned Friend of A. *Mi.* iv. 33

Abdicated.
Much future Ode, and a. Play *D.* i. 122

A-bed.
The moon was up, and men a. *I.H.* ii. 194

Abel.
That righteous A. was destroy'd by Cain *E.M.* iv. 118

Abelard.
Yet, yet I love! From A. it came *E.A.* 7
All is not Heav'n's while A. has part *E.A.* 25
And is my A. less kind than they *E.A.* 44
And once the lot of A. and me *E.A.* 98
And make my soul quit A. for God *E.A.* 128
Come, A. I for what hast thou to dread *E.A.* 257
Thou, A. I the last sad office pay *E.A.* 321
And ev'n my A. be lov'd no more *E.A.* 334

Abhor.
Blockheads with reason wicked wits a. *D.* iii. 175
'Tis the first Virtue, Vices to a. *S.* iii. 65
A. a Perpetuity should stand *S.* vi. 247

Abhor'd.
The fiery soul a. in Catiline *E.M.* ii. 199

Abhors.
That all beside, one pities, not a. *S.* vii. 5

Abides.
But in my breast the serpent Love a. *Sm.* 68

Abject.
To what base ends, and by what a. ways *E.C.* 520

Able.
Reason, however a., cool at best *E.M.* iii. 85
Till I cry'd out: "You prove yourself so a." *S.* viii. 82

Ablest.
God knows may hurt your very a. head *S.* vi. 103

Aboard.
They hire their sculler, and when once a. *S.* iii. 159

Abode.
With reams abundant this a. supply *D.* ii. 90

Surveys around her in the blest a. *D.* iii. 133
Full in my view set all the bright a. *E.A.* 127
Snatch me, just mounting, from the blest a. *E.A.* 287
Oh worthy thou of Egypt's wise a—s *D.* iii. 207
Pride still is aiming at the blest a. *E.M.* i. 125
Here fix'd the dreadful, there the blest a. *E.M.* iii. 255
On rifted rocks, the dragon's late a. *M.* 71
Ambition first sprung from the blest a. *U.L.* 13
As thine, which visits Windsor's fam'd a. *W.F.* 229

Abortion.
Round him much Embryo, much A. lay *D.* i. 121
For new a—s, all ye pregnant fair *D.* iii. 314

Abound.
Words are like leaves, and where they most a. *E.C.* 309

Abounds.
Barnard in spirit, sense, and truth a. *S.* iii. 85

About.—Passim.
And write a. it, Goddess, and a. it *D.* iv. 252

Abroad.
Did some more sober Critic come a. *P.S.* 157
On wings of winds came flying all a. *P.S.* 218
Half froth, half venom, spits himself a. *P.S.* 320
Your wine lock'd up, your butler stroll'd a. *S.* ii. 13
Your Country, chief in Arms, a. defend *S.* v. 3

Abs-court.
Delightful A., if its fields afford *S.* vi. 232

Absence.
Say is not a. death to those who love A. 30
Condemned whole years in a. to deplore *E.A.* 361

Absent.
This mourned a faithless, that an a. love A. 3
For their defrauded a. foals they make *D.* ii. 249
Nor a. they, no members of her state *D.* iv. 91
A. or dead, still let a friend be dear (*rep.*) *E.* i. 13
Brutus for a. Portia sighs *O.* iii. 15
Yet a. wounds an honest author's fame *P.S.* 292
But Delia always; a. from her sight *Sp.* 79
And a. trees that tremble in the floods *W.F.* 214

Absolute.
Lest God himself should seem too a. *E.C.* 549

Absolves.
For God, not man a. our frailties here *E.A.* 316

Absorbs.
What is this a. me quite *O.* v. 9

Abstract.
A. what others feel, what others think *E.M.* iv. 45

Absurd.
This arch A., that wit and fool delights *D.* i. 221
Just as a. for any part to claim (*rep.*) *E.M.* i. 263
'Tis phrase a. to call a Villain Great *E.M.* iv. 230
Of all mankind, the creatures most a. *S.* v. 359

Abundant.

With reams *a.* this abode supply *D.* ii. 90
In one *a.* shower of Cent. per Cent. *M.E.* iii. 372

Abuse.

A., on all he lov'd, or lov'd him, spread *P.S.* 354
Let the two Curles of Town and Court *a.* *P.S.* 380
A. the City's best good men in metre *S.* i. 39

Abus'd.

This hour she's idoliz'd, the next *a.* *E.C.* 433
Still by himself *a.*, or disabus'd. *E.M.* ii. 14
Vice, thus *a.*, demands a Nation's care *E.S.* i. 128

Abusive.

And more *a.*, calls himself my friend *P.S.* 112

Abyss.

Shot to the black *a.*, and plung'd downright *D.* ii. 988
Draw forth the monsters of th' *a.* profound *E.M.* iii. 221

Academic.

Or wanders wild in *A.* Groves *D.* iv. 490

Accent.

What's long or short, each *a.* where to place *S.* v. 277
Of whose best phrase and courtly *a.* join'd *S.* viii. 48

Accept.

Osborne and Curl *a.* the glorious strife *D.* ii. 167
A., O GARTH, the Muse's early lays *Sm.* 9
A. the wreath which you deserve alone *Sm.* 57

Accepted.

Each pray'r *a.*, and each wish resign'd *E.A.* 210

Accepting.

Charms by *a.*, by submitting aways *M.E.* ii. 263

Accepts.

Pleas'd, she *a.* the Hero and the Dame *D.* iv. 335

Accidents.

For ills or *a.* that chance to all *E.M.* iv. 98

Accomplish.

Proud to *a.* what such hands design'd *M.E.* iv. 196

Accomplish'd.

Receive, great Empress! thy *a.* Son *D.* iv. 282

Accord.

Ready, by force, or of your own *a.* *S.* vi. 250

Accorded.

The lights and shades, whose well *a.* strife *E.M.* ii. 121

According.

Th' *a.* music of a well-mix'd State *E.M.* iii. 294
Then each *a.* to the rank they bore *R.L.* iii. 34

Account.

Bring then these blessings to a strict *a.* *E.M.* iv. 269
This day Tom's fair *a.* has run *Mi.* xii. 3
A. for moral, as for nat'ral things *E.M.* i. 162
Shall we, or shall we not, *a.* him so *S.* v. 51

Accurst.

Well might you wish for change by those *a.* *E.* iv. 39
Oh fact *a.*! what tears has Albion shed *W.F.* 321

Accus'd.

Th' *A.* stood forth, and thus address'd the Queen *D.* iv. 420

Accuser.

A sharp *a.*, but a helpless friend *E.M.* ii. 154

Acc.

An *A.* of Hearts steps forth: the King unseen *R.L.* iii. 95
And falls like thunder on the prostrate *A.* *R.L.* iii. 98

Achilles.

To touch *A.* only tender part *D.* ii. 218

Aching.

No crawling void left *aching* in the breast *E.A.* 94
With honest anguish, and an *aching* head *P.S.* 38

Acid.

Where bile, and wind, and phlegm, and *a.* jar *S.* ii. 71

A-clock.

And breaks our rest, to tell us what's *a.* *D.* iv. 444

Acquir'd.

Spoil'd his own language, and *a.* no more *D.* iv. 320
Good from each object, from each place *a.* *E.M.* iv. 321

Acquires.

Mourn not, my SWIFT, at aught our realm *a.* *D.* i. 26

Acquit.

Why charge we Heav'n in those, in these *a.* *E.M.* i. 163

Acro.

To grant me this, and t'other *A.* *I.H.* ii. 185
Piecemeal they win this *a.* first, then that *S.* vii. 91
His Father's *A.*—*s* who enjoys in peace *M.E.* iv. 181
A few paternal *a.* bound *O.* iv. 2
Than in five *a.* now of rented land *S.* ii. 136

Act.

But as in graceful *a.*, with awful eye *D.* iv. 109
The rising tempest puts in *a.* the soul *E.M.* ii. 105
And when in *a.* they cease, in prospect rise *E.M.* ii. 124
Th' Eternal *A.* educating good from ill *E.M.* ii. 175
Oh wealth ill-fated! which no *a.* of fame *E.M.* iv. 290
Between each *A.* the trembling salvers ring *M.E.* iv. 161
That single *a.* gives half the world the spleen *R.L.* iv. 78
And gets an *A.* of Parliament to rob *S.* viii. 143
Re-judge his *a.*—*s* and dignify disgrace *E.* i. 30
With Edward's *a.* adorn the shining page *W.F.* 303
And *a.*, and be, *a.* coxcomb with success *D.* i. 110
Then build a new, or *a.* it in a plain *E.C.* 284
Is not to *a.* or think beyond mankind *E.M.* i. 190
He hangs between; in doubt to *a.* or rest *E.M.* ii. 7
So two consistent motions *a.* the Soul *E.M.* iii. 315
A. well your part, there all the honour lies *E.M.* iv. 191
Must *a.* on motives powerful, tho' unknown *M.E.* iii. 112
Conscious they *a.* a true Palladian part *M.E.* iv. 37
Who sees him *a.*, but envies ev'ry deed *P.C.* 25
On various tempers *a.* by various ways *R.L.* iv. 61
To *a.* consistent with himself an hour *S.* iii. 137
Shall I, in London, *a.* this idle part *S.* vi. 125
A. sins which Prisca's Confessor scarce hears *S.* vii. 40
To *a.* a Lover's or a Roman's part *U.L.* 8

Acting.

See then the *a.* and comparing pow'rs *E.M.* iii. 95
His pride in Reasoning, not in *a.* lies *M.E.* i. 118
Amphibious thing! that *a.* either part *P.S.* 326

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The *a.* of the stronger to suspend *E.M.* ii. 77
Some place the bliss in *a.*, some in ease *E.M.* iv. 21
His principle of *a.* once explore *M.E.* i. 27
One spring of *a.* to ourselves is lost *M.E.* i. 42
One *a.*, conduct; one, heroic love *M.E.* i. 134
Too rash for Thought, for *A.* too refin'd *M.E.* i. 201
In *a.* faithful, and in honour clear *M.E.* v. 68
Which Betterton's grave *a.* dignify'd *S.* v. 122
The Play stands still; damn *a.* and discourse *S.* v. 314
Inclines our *a.*, not constrains our will *S.* vi. 281
On human *a.*—*s* reason tho' you can *M.E.* i. 25
Not always *A.* shew the man; we find *M.E.* i. 109
But grant that *a.* best discover man *M.E.* i. 119
By *A.*! those uncertainty divides *M.E.* i. 168
Watch all their ways and all their *a.* guide *R.L.* ii. 88
Your Arms, your *A.*, your repose to sing *S.* v. 305
And dreads more *a.*, hurries from a jail *S.* viii. 183
His *a.*—*s*, passions, being's, use and end *E.M.* i. 66

Active.

No crab more *a.* in the dirty dance *D.* ii. 319
And, but for this, were *a.* to no end *E.M.* ii. 62
A. its task, it prompts, impels, inspires *E.M.* ii. 68
On morning wings how *a.* springs the Mind *S.* ii. 81
Sometimes a Patriot, *a.* in debate *S.* iii. 27

Actor.

Sinks the lost *A.* in the tawdry load *S.* v. 333
Himself a dinner, makes an *A.* live *S.* vii. 14
For these are *a.*—*s* too, as well as those *S.* viii. 223

Acts.

Perhaps *a.* second to some sphere unknown *E.M.* i. 58
A. not by partial, but by gen'ral laws *E.M.* i. 146 & iv. 36

Self-love, the spring of motion, *a.* the soul *E.M.* ii. 59
And in one interest body *a.* with mind *E.M.* ii. 180
A. to one end, but *a.* by various laws *E.M.* iii. 2
You'll find if once the monarch *a.* the monk *E.M.* iv. 201
She speaks, behaves, and *a.* just as she ought *M.E.* ii. 161

Acute.

You miss my aim, I mean the most *a.* *S.* viii. 70

Adam.

A thing which *A.* had been pos'd to name *S.* viii. 25

Adamantine.

In *a.* chains shall Death be bound *M.* 47
Arm'd in *a.* chains *M.* vii. 18

Add.

This glorious Youth, and *a.* one Venus more *D.* iv. 330
Proud to my list to *a.* one Monarch more *D.* iv. 600
Nothing to *a.*, and nothing to abate *E.M.* i. 184
A. Health, and Pow'r, and ev'ry earthly thing *E.M.* iv. 159
But let me *a.*, Sir ROBERT 's mighty dull *E.S.* ii. 133
Or *a.* one Patriot to the sinking state *Eph.* xiv. 4
A. Nature's, Custom's, Reason's, Passion's strife *M.E.* i. 21
To change a Flounce, or *a.* a Furbelow *R.L.* ii. 100
A. one round hundred, and (if that's not fair) (*rep.*) *S.* iv. 75
And *a.* new lustre to her silver star *W.F.* 290

Added.

An *a.* pudding solemniz'd the Lord's *M.E.* iii. 346
With *a.* years if life bring nothing new *M.* v. 5

Adder.

Fierce as a startled *A.*, swell'd and said *D.* iv. 373

Addison.

She deck'd like Congreve, *A.*, and Prior *D.* ii. 124
And we too boast our Garth and *A.* *D.* ii. 140
A Virgil here, and there an *A.* *M.E.* v. 62
And swear not *A.* himself was safe *P.S.* 192
No whiter page than *A.* remains *S.* v. 216

Address.

Each eager to present their first *A.* *D.* iv. 136
Like the last Gazette, or the last *A.* *E.S.* ii. 227
Th' *A.*, the Delicacy, stoops at once *M.E.* ii. 85
As some coy nymph her lover's warm *a.* *W.F.* 19

Address'd.

Th' Accus'd stood forth, and thus *a.* the Queen *D.* iv. 420
Then thus *a.* the pow'r, "Hail, wayward Queen *R.L.* iv. 57
There to her Heart said Tragedy *a—t* *D.* iv. 37

Adds.

That Casting-weight pride *a.* to Emptiness *P.S.* 177
Which *a.* new glory to the shining sphere *R.L.* v. 142
A. to Christ's pray'r the Pow'r & Glory clause *S.* vii. 108
That *a.* this wreath of Ivy to thy Bays *Sm.* 10

Adieu.

Farewell, ye woods! *a.* the light of day *A.* 94
Long lov'd, ador'd ideas, all *a.* *E.A.* 296
A. Distinction, Satire, Warmth and Truth *E.S.* i. 64
WITNERS *a.* I yet not with these remove *Eph.* ix. 7
A., fond hope of mutual fire *I.H.* iii. 33
A., the heart-expanding bowl *I.H.* iii. 35
'Twas a fat Oyster—Live in peace—*A.* *M.* xi. 12
A. to Virtue, if you're once a Slave *S.* iii. 118
A., if this advice appear the worst *S.* iv. 130
A. to all the follies of the age *S.* viii. 2
A., ye vales, ye mountains, streams and groves (*rep.*) *W.* 89

Adjourn.

Our fate thou only canst *a.* *M.* iv. 37

Adjust.

A. their clothes, and to confession draw *S.* viii. 242

Administer'd.

Whate'er is best *a.* is best *E.M.* iii. 304

Admiration.

His gardens next your *a.* call *M.E.* iv. 113

Admire.

The Senior's judgment all the crowd *a.* *D.* ii. 289
See now, what Dulness and her sons *a.* *D.* iii. 228
A. new light thro' holes yourselves have made *D.* iv. 126
And taught the world with reason to *a.* *E.C.* 101

T' *a.* superior sense, and doubt their own *E.C.* 200
Her voice is all these tuneful fools *a.* *E.C.* 340
For fools *a.*, but men of sense approve *E.C.* 391
What, they *a.* him for his jokes *I.H.* ii. 107
Enough if all around him but *a.* *M.E.* i. 190
Not with those toys the female world *a.* *M.* v. 3
Not to *a.* is all the art I know *S.* iv. 1
A. we then what Earth's low entrails hold *S.* iv. 11
In either case, believe me, we *a.* *S.* iv. 21
Go then, and if you can, *a.* the state *S.* iv. 28
To form, not to *a.* but be admir'd *S.* iv. 41
A. whate'er the maddest can *a.* *S.* iv. 68
Show'd us that France had something to *a.* *S.* v. 275
Nor the vain itch t' *a.* and be admir'd *S.* viii. 10
And naked youths and painted chiefs *a.* *W.F.* 405

Admired.

Next Ægon sung, while Windsor groves *a.* *A.* 55
Oh just beheld and lost! *a.* and mourn'd *E.* i. 3
Then most our trouble still when most *a.* *E.C.* 502
And Vice *a.* to find a flatt'rer there *E.C.* 551
A. such wisdom in an earthly shape *E.M.* ii. 33
No Arts essay'd, but not to be *a.* *Eph.* vi. 4
Th' advent'rous Baron the bright locks *a.* *R.L.* ii. 29
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Such was the life great Scipio once *a.* *W.F.* 257

Admirer.

Seek an *a.*, or would fix a friend *E.M.* iv. 44
Their happy Spots the nice *a.* take *M.E.* ii. 44

Admiring.

All comes united to th' *a.* eyes *E.C.* 250
Fanes, which *a.* Gods with pride survey *M.E.* v. 9

Admires.

A. the jay the insect's gilded wings *E.M.* iii. 55
A Nymph of Quality *a.* our Knight *M.E.* iii. 385
And ease thy heart of all that it *a.* *S.* iii. 76
That less *a.* the Palace than the Park *S.* iii. 113
Tho' justly Greece her eldest Sons *a.* *S.* v. 43
Mistake him not, he envies, not *a.* *S.* v. 133

Admit.

A. your Law to spare the Knight requires *E.S.* ii. 30
These shelves *a.* not any modern book *M.E.* iv. 140
Does not one table Bavins still *a.* *P.S.* 99
And part *a.* and part exclude the day *W.F.* 18

Admitted.

But thinks, *a.* to that equal sky *E.M.* i. 111

Admits.

Whate'er of mongrel no one class *a.* *D.* iv. 89
Or Change *a.* or Nature lets it fall *E.M.* iv. 115
A., and leaves them, Providence's care *M.E.* iii. 106

Adonis.

He struts *A.* and affects grimace *D.* ii. 202
Or soft *A.*, so perfum'd and fine *M.E.* iii. 73
Mourn'd *A.*, darling Youth *M.* vii. 10
In woods bright Venus with *A.* stray'd *Sm.* 61
And break your bows, as when *A.* died *W.* 24

Adopt.

A. him Son, or Cousin at the least *S.* iv. 108

Adore.

Hear Jove! whose name my bards and I *a.* *D.* ii. 79
Lid her be all that makes mankind *a.* *E.* iii. 53
Wait the great teacher Death, and God *a.* *E.M.* i. 92
Are what ten thousand envy *a.* *E.S.* i. 166
But die, and she'll *a.* you. Then the Bust *M.E.* ii. 139
Th' inscription value, but *a.* the rust *M.E.* v. 36
Which Jews might kiss, and Infidels *a.* *R.L.* ii. 8

Ador'd.

In peace, great Goddess, ever be *a.* *D.* iii. 119
Whole years neglected, for some months *a.* *E.* iv. 43
Long lov'd, *a.* ideas, all adieu *E.A.* 296
Be crown'd as Monarchs, or as Gods *a.* *E.M.* iii. 198
One great first father, and that first *a.* *E.M.* iii. 220
I joyless make my once *a.* *Alpen* *M.* ix. 5
Her last good man dejected Rome *a.* *P.C.* 35
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In ev'ry Clime *a.* *U.P.* 2

Or raise old warriors, whose *a.* remains *W.F.* 301

Adores.

Her too receive (for her my soul *a.* *D.* iv. 331

That *NATURE* our Society *a.* *D.* iv. 491

As the rapt Seraph that *a.* and burns *E.M.* i. 278

Then turns repentant, and his God *a.* *M.E.* i. 188

First, rob'd in white, the Nymph intent *a.* *R.L.* i. 123

Adorn.

Let op'ning roses knotted oaks *a.* *A.* 37

Till Peter's keys some christen'd Jove *a.* *D.* iii. 109

And a new Gibber shall the stage *a.* *D.* iii. 142

And shameless *Billingsgate* her robes *a.* *D.* iv. 26

But ev'n those clouds at last *a.* its way *E.C.* 472

The spiry fir and shapely box *a.* *M.* 74

See a long race thy spacious courts *a.* *M.* 87

Proud Vice to brand, and injur'd Worth *a.* *S.* v. 227

These are the talents that *a.* them all *S.* vii. 79

Now leaves the trees, and flow'rs *a.* the ground *S.P.* 43

And with fresh bays her rural shrine *a.* *W.* 20

Like verdant isles the sable waste *a.* *W.F.* 28

And realms commanded which those trees *a.* *W.F.* 32

With Edward's acts *a.* the shining page *W.F.* 303

Adorn'd.

With softest manners, gentlest acts *a.* *E.* i. 4

By foreign hands thy humble grave *a.* *U.L.* 53

Adriatic.

Where, eas'd of Fleets, the *A.* main *D.* iv. 309

Advance.

She sees a Mob of Metaphors *a.* *D.* i. 67

Downward to climb, and backward to *a.* *D.* ii. 320

But who, weak rebels, more *a.* her cause *D.* iv. 86

Dunce scornful Dunce beholds the next *a.* *D.* iv. 137

Show all his paces, not a step *a.* *D.* iv. 266

But wherefore waste I words? I see *a.* *D.* iv. 271

Some ne'er *a.* a judgment of their own *E.C.* 408

Thence Arts o'er all the northern world *a.* *E.C.* 711

Nor one that Temperance *a.* *I.H.* i. 61

See lofty Lebanon his head *a.* *M.* 25

Tho' what he learns he speaks, and may *a.* *M.E.* i. 3

Spontaneous beauties all around *a.* *M.E.* iv. 67

See, shady forms *a.* *O.* i. 65

Not to go back, is somewhat to *a.* *S.* iii. 53

A. thy golden Mountain to the skies *S.* iv. 73

A. and conquer I go where glory calls *S.* vi. 47

Advanc'd.

But more *a.*, behold with strange surprise *E.C.* 223

Old Father Thames *a.* his reverend head *W.F.* 330

Advances.

No thought *a.*, but her Eddy Brain *M.E.* ii. 121

My Lord *a.* with majestic mien *M.E.* iv. 127

Advantage.

True Wit is Nature to *a.* dress'd *E.C.* 297

Count all th' *a.* prosperous Vice attains *E.M.* iv. 89

In Parts superior what *a.* lies *E.M.* iv. 259

For, mark th' *a.*, just so many score *S.* iv. 77

Advent'rous.

Th' *a.* Baron the bright locks admired *R.L.* ii. 29

Burns to encounter two *a.* Knights *R.L.* iii. 26

Advice.

Produc'd his Play, and begg'd the Knight's *a.* *E.C.* 274

Be niggards of *a.* on no pretence *E.C.* 578

And good Simplicius asks of her *a.* *M.E.* ii. 32

A., and (as you use) without a Fee *S.* i. 10

Adieu, if this *a.* appear the worst *S.* iv. 130

None should, by my *a.*, learn Virtue there *S.* viii. 97

Advise.

Form'd but to check, deliv'rate, and *a.* *E.M.* ii. 70

But talk with Celsus, Celsus will *a.* *S.* i. 19

I'll do what Mead and Cheselden *a.* *S.* iii. 51

Advis'd.

And well (he thought) *a.* him, "Live like me" *M.E.* iii.

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Advocate.

The Frail one's *a.*, the Weak one's friend *M.E.* ii. 30

And *a.*—*a.* for jolly dead and gone *S.* v. 34

Adust.

No meagre, muse-rid mope, *a.* and thin *D.* ii. 37

The same *a.* complexion has impell'd *M.E.* i. 107

Egon.

Hylas and *E.* sung their rural lays *A.* 2

Next *E.* sung, while Windsor groves admir'd *A.* 55

Hylas and *E.*'s rural lays I sing *A.* 6

Eneas.

Safe and unseen the young *E.* past *D.* iv. 290

Aerial.

And all th' *a.* audience clap their wings *S.P.* 16

Soft o'er the shrouds *a.* whispers breathe *R.L.* ii. 57

By laws eternal to th' *a.* kind *R.L.* ii. 76

Soon as she spreads her hand, th' *a.* guard *R.L.* iii. 31

There towns *a.* on the waving tree *E.M.* iii. 182

Or fetch th' *a.* eagle to the ground *E.M.* iii. 222

Eson.

A new edition of old *E.* gave *D.* iv. 122

Eschylus.

Another *E.* appears I prepare *D.* iii. 313

Ether.

Whate'er of life all-quick'ning *a.* keeps *E.M.* iii. 115

Some in the fields of purest *E.* play *R.L.* ii. 77

Ethereal, see Ethereal.

Th' *E.* spirit o'er its leaves shall move *M.* 11

Etna.

Shall burning *E.* if a sage requires *E.M.* iv. 123

Thou wert from *E.*'s burning entrails torn *A.* 91

Afar.

Held from *a.*, aloft, th' immortal prize *E.C.* 96

Affair.

About some great *A.* at Two *I.H.* ii. 74 s

A hundred other men's a.—*s.* *I.H.* ii. 69 s

I was not born for Courts or great *a.* *P.S.* 267

Affection.

There *A.* with a sickly mien *R.L.* iv. 31

Or *A.*—*s.* quite reverse the soul *M.E.* i. 66

Affect.

Let Friend *a.* to speak as Terence spoke *D.* iv. 223

Why pique all mortals, yet *a.* a name *M.E.* ii. 61

Affected.

Or damn all Shakespear, like th' *a.* Fool *S.* v. 105

Affects.

He struts Adonis, and *a.* grimace *D.* ii. 202

In wit, as nature, what *a.* our hearts *E.C.* 243

That Fop, whose pride *a.* a patron's name *P.S.* 291

Spenser himself *a.* the Obsolete *S.* v. 97

Takes God to witness he *a.* your cause *S.* vii. 76

He past it o'er; *a.* an easy smile *S.* viii. 122

Affections.

Desires compos'd, *a.* ever ev'n *E.A.* 213

Of Manners gentle, of *A.* mild *E.P.* xi. 1

Affirm.

A. 'twas Travel made them what they were *S.* viii. 79

Affliction.

Of all *a.* taught a lover yet *E.A.* 189

Affluence.

Let Joy or Ease, let *A.* or Content *Mi.* v. 11

Afford.

And for those Arts mere Instinct could *a.* *E.M.* iii. 197

Let Courty Wits to Wits *a.* supply *E.S.* ii. 171

Some ends of Verse his Betters might *a.* *Mi.* iii. 5

Why deck'd with all that land and sea *a.* *R.L.* v. 11

Shades, that to Bacon could retreat *a.* *S.* ii. 175

Delightful Abs-court, if its fields *a.* *S.* vi. 232

Buy ev'ry pullet they *a.* to eat *S.* vi. 243

Affords.

Nature *a.* at least a glimm'ring light *E.C.* 21

Has what the frugal, dirty soil *a.* *E.S.* ii. 174

And see what comfort it *a.* our end *M.E.* iii. 298

One solid dish his week-day meal *a. M.E.* iii. 345
But gudgeons, flounders, what my Thames *a. S.* ii. 142
What dear delights to Britons Farce *a. S.* v. 310

Affright.

What happier natures shrink at with *a. E.M.* ii. 229

Affrighted.

And screams of horror rend th' *a. skies R.L.* iii. 156

Affrights.

A. the beggar whom he longs to eat *M.E.* iii. 196

Affront.

But when he heard th' *A.* the fellow gave *E.S.* ii. 152
Hold, Sir! for God's sake where's th' *A.* to you *E.S.* ii. 157
When Truth or Virtue an *A.* endures (*rep.*) *E.S.* ii. 199
But why insult the poor, *a.* the great *P.S.* 360

Afraid.

Still pleas'd to praise, yet not *a.* to blame *E.C.* 742
Men not *a.* of God, *a.* of me *E.S.* ii. 209
Willing to wound, and yet *a.* to strike *P.S.* 203
I quak'd at heart; and still *a.*, to see *S.* viii. 180

Afric.

Of Asia's troops, and *A.* 's sable sons *R.L.* iii. 82
A verier monster, than on *A.* shore, *S.* viii. 28

After.—Passim.**Afterward, Afterwards.—Passim.****Again.—Passim.****Against.—Passim.****Ago.**

To hatch a new Saturnian *a.* of lead *D.* i. 28
The Classics of an *A.* that heard of none *D.* i. 148
Thus visit not thy own I on this blest *a.* *D.* iii. 121
Divides a friendship long confirm'd by *a.* *D.* iii. 174
Preacher at once and Zany of thy *a.* *D.* iii. 206
The third mad passion of thy doting *a.* *D.* iii. 304
And promis'd vengeance on a barbarous *a.* *D.* iv. 40
Like them to shine thro' long succeeding *a.* *E.* iii. 11
Her modest cheek shall warm a future *a.* *E.* iii. 56
Custom grown blind with *A.*, must be your guide *E.* iv. 33
Those, *A.* or Sickness soon or late disarms *E.* iv. 60
Religion, Country, genius of his *A.* *E.C.* 121
Destructive War, and all-involving *A.* *E.C.* 184
No longer now that golden *a.* appears *E.C.* 478
In the fat *a.* of pleasure, wealth, and ease *E.C.* 534
And the same *a.* saw Learning fall, and Rome *E.C.* 686
Stemm'd the wild torrent of a barbarous *a.* *E.C.* 695
See some fit Passion ev'ry *a.* supply *E.M.* ii. 273
And beads and pray'r-books are the toys of *a.* *E.M.* ii. 280
That pointed back to youth, this on to *a.* *E.M.* iii. 141
Shall then this verse to future *a.* pretend *E.M.* iv. 359
A. Patriot is a Fool in ev'ry *a.* *E.S.* i. 41
Filled with the Sense of *A.*, the Fire of Youth *E.P.* ii. 7
O soft Humanity, in *A.* beloved *E.P.* ix. 4
Still leave some ancient virtues to our *a.* *E.P.* ix. 10
Form'd to delight at once and lash the *a.* *E.P.* xi. 4
The promis'd father of the future *a.* *M.E.* ii. 125
From loveless youth to unsuspected *a.* *M.E.* ii. 125
As leaves them scarce a subject in their *A.* *M.E.* ii. 222
A. Youth of Frolics, an old *A.* of Cards *M.E.* ii. 244
The Crown of Poland, vernal twice an *a.* *M.E.* iii. 157
Where *A.* and Want sit smiling at the gate *M.E.* iii. 266
Another *a.* shall see the golden Ear *M.E.* iv. 173
Some felt the silent stroke of mould'ring *a.* *M.E.* v. 11
If there's a Senior, who contemns this *a.* *M.* ii. 22
In ev'ry *a.*, in ev'ry state *O.* ii. 30
Commanding tears to stream thro' ev'ry *a.* *P.C.* 6
The good man walk'd innoxious thro' his *a.* *P.S.* 395
To rock the cradle of repose, *a.* *P.S.* 409
Charm'd the small-pos, or chas'd old *a.* away *R.L.* v. 20
Publish the present *a.*, but where my text *S.* i. 59
Whether Old *A.*, with faint but cheerful ray *S.* i. 93
In flow'r of *a.* you perish for a song *S.* i. 102
And more the sickness of long life, Old *A.* (*rep.*) *S.* ii. 88
Public too long, ah let me hide my *a.* *S.* iii. 5
Say at what *a.* a Poet grows divine *S.* v. 50
From eldest Heywood, down to Cibber's *A.* *S.* v. 88
Has sanctify'd whole poems for an *a.* *S.* v. 114
And swear all shame is lost in George's *A.* *S.* v. 126

Has *a.* but melted those rough parts away *S.* vi. 318
Walk sober off; before a sprightlier *a.* *S.* vi. 321
Adieu to all the follies of the *a.* *S.* viii. 2
Most souls, 'tis true, but peep out once an *a.* *U.L.* 17
Father of All! in ev'ry *A.* *U.P.* 1
Surrey, the Granville of a former *a.* *W.F.* 292
Stretch his long triumphs down thro' ev'ry *a.* *W.F.* 304
It grows their *A.* 's prudence to pretend *M.E.* ii. 236
Heav'n's! what a pile! whole *a.*—s perish there! *D.* iii. 77
To future *a.* may thy dulness last *D.* iii. 189
Thro' twilight *a.* hunt th' Athenian fowl *D.* iv. 361
Nor tears for *a.* taught to flow in vain *E.A.* 28
Then, *a.* hence, when all my woes are o'er *E.A.* 345
Whose honours with increase of *a.* grow *E.C.* 191
Which from the first has shone on *a.* past *E.C.* 402
Athens and Rome in better *a.* knew *E.C.* 644
Now for two *a.* having snatch'd from fate *E.P.* viii. 3
Thro' climes and *a.* bear each form and name *M.E.* v. 32
Then future *a.* with delight shall see *M.E.* v. 59
Or wedg'd whole *a.* in a bodkin's eye *R.L.* ii. 128
And stretch the Ray to *A.* yet unborn *S.* v. 228
Or bid the new be English, *a.* hence *S.* vi. 169
Not thus the land appear'd in *a.* past *W.F.* 43
Consults the dead and lives past *a.* o'er *W.F.* 248

Ago.—Passim.**Agonize.**

To smart and *a.* at ev'ry pore *E.M.* i. 198

Agree.

Is the great chain that draws all to *a.* *E.M.* i. 33
But first consider how those Just *a.* *E.M.* iv. 134
How Plato's, Bacon's, Newton's looks *a.* *M.E.* v. 60
Careless how ill I with myself *a.* *S.* iii. 175
They had, and greater Virtues, I'll *a.* *S.* v. 96
The wisest man might blush, I must *a.* *S.* vi. 228
The bleating sheep with my complaints *a.* *Sw.* 19
And where, tho' all things differ, all *a.* *W.F.* 16

Agreeable.

Soft and *A.* come never there *M.E.* iv. 102

Agreed.

But where th' Extreme of Vice, was ne'er *a.* *E.M.* ii. 221
Heroes are much the same, the point 's *a.* *E.M.* iv. 219
But hear me further. Japhet, 'tis *a.* *E.S.* ii. 185
But you are tired—I'll tell a tale—*A.* *M.E.* iii. 338

Agrees.

A. as ill with Rufa studying Locke *M.E.* ii. 23

Aggravates.

But ah! what *a.* the killing smart *M.* ix. 53

Ah.—Passim.**Aid.**

If Music meanly borrows *a.* from sense *D.* iv. 64
And Metaphysic calls for *a.* on sense *D.* iv. 646
Heav'n first taught letters for some wretch's *a.* *E.A.* 51
Tho' meant each other's *a.*, like man and wife *E.C.* 83
Some drily plain, without invention's *a.* *E.C.* 114
While expletives their feeble *a.* do join *E.C.* 346
Made Beast in *a.* of Man, and Man of Beast *E.M.* iii. 24
Then shar'd the Tyranny, then lent it *a.* *E.M.* iii. 247
It raises Armies in a Nation's *a.* *M.E.* iii. 31
Sad chance of war! now destitute of *a.* *R.L.* iii. 63
GRANVILLE commands: your *a.*, O Muses, bring *W.F.* 5
In vain on Father Thames she calls for *a.* *W.F.* 197
What *a.*—s, what armies to assert her cause *D.* iii. 128
To *a.* our cause if Heav'n thou canst not bend *D.* iii. 307
No more these scenes my meditation *a.* *E.A.* 161
Pride then was not; nor Arts that Pride to *a.* *E.M.* iii. 151
All fear, none *a.* you, and few understand *E.M.* iv. 266
Spirit of Arnall! *a.* me while I lie *E.S.* ii. 129
The sick and weak the healing pain shall *a.* *M.* 15

Aid-de-Camp.

And thou! his *A.*, lead on my sons *D.* i. 305

Ail.

Or heal, old Narses, thy obscener *a.* *M.E.* iii. 89
Ev'n those you touch not, hate you. What should *a.* them *S.* i. 41

Aim.

Which, as more pond'rous, made its *a.* more true *D.* i. 171

Those, that imparted, court a nobler *a.* *E.M.* ii. 99
 Oh Happiness! our being's end and *a.* *E.M.* iv. 1
 That REASON, PASSION, answer one great *a.* *E.M.* iv. 395
 Than ev'n that Passion, if it has no *A.* *M.E.* iii. 156
 You miss my *a.*, I mean the most acute *S.* viii. 70
But see how oft ambitious a—s are cross'd *R.L.* v. 107
Let others a.: 'tis yours to shake the soul *D.* ii. 225
A. not at Joy, but rest content with Ease *E.* iv. 48
 Shall parts so various *a.* at nothing new *M.E.* i. 186
 Bulls *a.*, their horns, and Asses lift their heels *S.* i. 86
 That when I *a.* at praise, they say I bite *S.* v. 409

Aim'd.

Thrice Budgel *a.* to speak, but thrice suppress *D.* ii. 397
 Had *a.*, like him, by Chastity at praise *M.E.* i. 217

Aiming.

Pride still is *a.* at the blest abodes *E.M.* i. 125

Air.

Whether thou choose Cervantes' serious *a.* *D.* i. 21
 She form'd this image of well-body'd *a.* *D.* ii. 42
 A place there is betwixt earth, *a.*, and seas *D.* ii. 83
 His papers light fly diverse, tost in *a.* *D.* ii. 114
 As from the blanket, high in *a.*, he flies *D.* ii. 152
 And one bright blaze turns Learning into *a.* *D.* iii. 78
 But lo! to dark encounter in mid *a.* *D.* iii. 265
 Foreign her *a.*, her robe's discordant pride *D.* iv. 47
 There mov'd Montalto with superior *a.* *D.* iv. 105
 And last turn'd *A.*, the Echo of a Sound *D.* iv. 322
 Suckled, and cheer'd, with *a.*, and sun, and show'r
D. iv. 406

Once brightest shin'd this child of Heat and *A.* *D.* iv. 424
 Match Raphael's grace with thy lov'd Guido's *a.* *E.* iii. 36
 And breathe an *a.* divine on ev'ry face *E.* iii. 72
 Drags from the Town to wholesome Country *a.* *E.* v. 2
 Love, free as *a.*, at sight of human ties *E.A.* 75
 That never *a.* or ocean felt the wind *E.M.* i. 167
 See, thro' this *a.*, this ocean, and this earth *E.M.* i. 233
 Go, measure earth, weigh *a.*, and state the tides *E.M.* ii. 20
 Or breathes thro' *a.*, or shoots beneath the deeps *E.M.* ii. 116

The young dismiss'd to wander earth or *a.* *E.M.* iii. 127
 On *a.* or sea new motions be imprint *E.M.* iv. 125
 Seeks freshest pasture and the purest *a.* *M.* 50
 Dip in the Rainbow, trick her off in *a.* *M.E.* ii. 18
 But the good Bishop, with a meeker *a.* *M.E.* iii. 105
 Rous'd by the Prince of *A.*, the whirlwinds sweep *M.E.* iii. 353

The well-bred cuckolds in St. James's *a.* *M.E.* iii. 388
 So proud, so grand; and that stupendous *a.* *M.E.* iv. 101
 And whisper with that soft deluding *a.* *Mi.* ix. 7
 In broken *a.*, trembling, the wild music floats *O.* i. 17
 Content to breathe his native *a.* *O.* iv. 3
 Of thousand bright Inhabitants of *A.* *R.L.* i. 28
 Think what an equipage thou hast in *a.* *R.L.* i. 45
 From earthly vehicles to these of *a.* *R.L.* i. 50
 And sport and flutter in the fields of *A.* *R.L.* i. 66
 Late, as I rang'd the crystal wilds of *a.* *R.L.* i. 107
 The rest, the winds dispers'd in empty *a.* *R.L.* ii. 46
 He summons strait his Denizens of *a.* *R.L.* ii. 55
 Or suck the mists in grosser *a.* below *R.L.* ii. 83
 Chang'd to a bird, and sent to flit in *a.* *R.L.* iii. 123
 While fish in streams or birds delight in *a.* *R.L.* iii. 163
 Here in a grotto, shelter'd close from *a.* *R.L.* iv. 21
 The Goddess with a discontented *a.* *R.L.* iv. 79
 Sooner let earth, *a.*, sea to Chaos fall *R.L.* iv. 119
 That while my nostrils draw the vital *a.* *R.L.* iv. 137
 Now Jove suspends his golden scales in *a.* *R.L.* v. 71
 A sudden star, it shot thro' liquid *a.* *R.L.* v. 127
 The temp'rate sleeps, and spirits light as *a.* *S.* ii. 74
 If such a Doctrine, in St. James's *a.* *S.* iii. 110
 This vault of *A.*, this congregated Ball *S.* iv. 5
 Or snatch me, o'er the earth, or thro' the *a.* *S.* v. 316
 Stept from its pedestal to take the *a.* *S.* vi. 122
 Whose *a.* cries Arm! whose very look's an oath *S.* viii. 261
 The Sun's mild lustre warms the vital *a.* *Sp.* 74
 As into *a.* the purer spirits flow *U.L.* 25
 Shall list'ning in mid *a.* suspend their wings *W.* 54
 Who claim'd the skies, despoiled *a.* and floods *W.F.* 47
 And high in *a.* Britannia's standard flies *W.F.* 110
 They fall, and leave their little lives in *a.* *W.F.* 134
 And now his shorter breath, with sultry *a.* *W.F.* 195
 She looks, and breathes herself into their *a—s* *D.* i. 264
 As breathe, or pause, by fits the *a.* divine *D.* ii. 394
 Ungrateful wretch, with mimic *a.* grown pert *Mi.* ix. 65

Exalts her in enliv'ning *a.* *O.* i. 27
 While solemn *a.* improve the sacred fire *O.* i. 129
 Assist their blushes, and inspire their *a.* *R.L.* ii. 98
 Faints into *a.* and languishes with pride *R.L.* iv. 34
 When *a.*, and flights, and screams, and scolding fail
R.L. v. 32
 Let vernal *a.* thro' trembling osiers play *Sp.* 5
 The *a.*-built Castle, and the golden Dream *D.* iii. 10

Airy.

Thee, drest in Fancy's *a.* beam *J.H.* iii. 41
 Of *a.* Elves by moonlight shadows seen *R.L.* i. 31
 Loose to the wind their *a.* garments flew *R.L.* ii. 63
 Straight hover round the Fair her *a.* band *R.L.* iii. 113
 But *a.* substance soon unites again *R.L.* iii. 152
 If e'er with *a.* horns I planted heads *R.L.* iv. 71
 Oft as in *a.* rings they skim the heath *W.F.* 131
 Here was she seen o'er *a.* wastes to rove *W.F.* 167

Aisles.

Long-sounding *a.*, and intermingled graves *E.A.* 164

Ajax.

When *A.* strives some rock's vast weight to throw *E.C.* 370
 But stern as *A.*'s spectre, strode away *D.* iv. 274

Aking, see Aching.

Alans.

Great nurse of Goths, of *A.*, and of Huns *D.* iii. 90

Alario.

See *A.*'s stern port! the martial frame *D.* iii. 91

Alarm.

Who felt the wrong, or fear'd it, took th' *a.* *S.* v. 255
 And all Olympus rings with loud *a—s* *R.L.* v. 48

Alarm'd.

'Twas thus Calypso once each heart *a.* *M.E.* ii. 45

Alas.—Passim.

Albion.

When *A.* sends her eager sons to war *W.F.* 106
 Whom not th' extended *A.* could contain *W.F.* 315
 Oh fact accurst! what tears has *A.* shed *W.F.* 321
 And *A.*'s cliffs resound the rural lay *Sp.* 6
 Touch the fair fame of *A.* golden days *W.F.* 424

Albutius.

Swears, like *A.*, a good cook away *S.* ii. 64

Alcides.

The great *A.*, ev'ry labour past *S.* v. 17

Alcove.

Gallant and gay in Cliveden's proud *a.* *M.E.* iii. 307

Alders.

And verdant *a.* form'd a quiv'ring shade *Sw.* 4
 The Loddon slow, with verdant *a.* crown'd *W.F.* 342

Alderman.

So by each Bard an *A.* shall sit *D.* iv. 131
 Tho' my own *A.*-men conferr'd the bays *D.* iii. 279
 Appear'd Apollo's May'r and *A.* *D.* iv. 116
 Two *A.* dispute it with an Ass *S.* vi. 105

Aldgate.

There all from Paul's to *A.* drink and sleep *D.* ii. 346

Aldus.

These *A.* printed, those Du Sueil has bound *M.E.* iv. 136

Ale-house.

Not sulphur-tipt, emblaze an *A.* fire *D.* i. 235
 Thee shall each *a.*, thee each gill-house mourn *D.* iii. 147

Alexandrine.

A needless *A.* ends the song *E.C.* 356

Alexis.

While your *A.* pines in hopeless love *Sw.* 24
 He said; *A.*, take this pipe, the same *Sw.* 41
 But your *A.* knows no sweets but you *Sw.* 70
 Here shall I try the sweet *A.*'s strain *W.* 11

Alfred.

And virtuous *A.*, a more sacred Name *S.* v. 8

Alike.—Passim.**Alive.**

We'd be the best good-natur'd things *a.* *E.T.S.* 14
Or touch, if tremblingly *a.* all o'er *E.M.* i. 197
Would Chloe know if you're *a.* or dead *M.E.* ii. 177
A., ridiculous, and dead, forgot *M.E.* ii. 248
Statues of Men, scarce less *a.* than they *M.E.* v. 10
And both the struggling figures seem *a.* *Mi.* ix. 32
Nor know, if Dennis be *a.* or dead *P.S.* 270
Her joy in gilded Chariots, when *a.* *R.L.* i. 55
Not youthful kings in battle seiz'd *a.* *R.L.* iv. 3
And burn in Cupid's flames, but burn *a.* *R.L.* v. 102
Indebted to no Prince or Peer *a.* *S.* vi. 69

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Any.—Passim.**Anxious.**

A. and trembling for the birth of Fate *R.L.* ii. 142
Just in that instant *a.* Ariel sought *R.L.* iii. 139
But *a.* cares the pensive nymph oppress'd *R.L.* iv. 1

Aonian.

The dreams of Pindus and th' *A.* maid *M.* 4

Apace.

'Tis true: but Winter comes *a.* *I.H.* i. 16
The Baron now his Diamonds pours *a.* *R.L.* iii. 75

Apart.

But let me die, all rallery *a.* *E.Y.S.* 11
There all alone, and compliments *a.* *S.* vi. 210

Apathy.

In lazy *A.* let Stoics boast *E.M.* ii. 101

Ape.

Less human genius than God gives an *a.* *D.* i. 282
Became, when seiz'd, a puppy, or an *a.* *D.* ii. 130
And shew'd a NEWTON as we shew an *A.* *E.M.* ii. 34
As *a.*—our grandires, in their doublets drest *E.C.* 332

Ape-and-Monkey.

Not sail with Ward to *A.* climes *D.* i. 233

Apelles.

Or Phidias broken, and *A.* burn'd *D.* iii. 112

A-piece.

A peck of coals *a.* shall glad the rest *D.* ii. 282

Apocrypha.

Howe'er what's now *A.*, my Wit *S.* viii. 286

Apollo.

Bright *A.* lend thy Choir *M.* vii. 16
Proud as *A.* on his forked hill *P.S.* 231
Appear'd *A.*'s May'r and Aldermen *D.* iv. 116
If Mævius scribble in *A.* spite *E.C.* 34

Apostles.

Nay troth th' *A.* (tho' perhaps too rough) *S.* viii. 76

Apothecary—see 'Pothecaries.**Apparel.**

Such was the wight; th' *a.* on his back *S.* viii. 38

Apparent.

Would from the *a.* What conclude the Why *M.E.* i. 100

Appal.

Does neither Rage inflame, nor Fear *a.* *S.* vi. 303

Appeal.

To-morrow my *A.* comes on *I.H.* ii. 71
And aspect ardent to the Throne *a.* *D.* iv. 402

Appeal'd.

A. to Law, and Justice lent her arm *S.* v. 256

Appear.

Dry bodies of Divinity *a.* *D.* i. 152
Did on the stage my Fops *a.* confin'd *D.* i. 191
There in his seat two spacious vents *a.* *D.* ii. 85
A. more glorious, as more hack'd and torn *D.* iv. 124
Let mine an innocent gay farce *a.* *E.* iv. 25
What scenes *a.* where'er I turn my view *E.A.* 263
A. in writing or in judging ill *E.C.* 2
Some figures monstrous and mis-shap'd *a.* *E.C.* 171
Th' eternal snows *a.* already past *E.C.* 227
No monstrous height, or breadth, or length *a.* *E.C.* 251
Better for Us, perhaps, it might *a.* *E.M.* i. 165
What crops of wit and honesty *a.* *E.M.* ii. 185
But Heav'n's just balance equal will *a.* *E.M.* iv. 69
Not twice a twelvemonth you *a.* in Print *E.S.* i. 1
Just write to make his barrenness *a.* *P.S.* 181
And Garters, Stars, and Coronets *a.* *R.L.* i. 85
The various off-rings of the world *a.* *R.L.* i. 130
In me what spots (for spots I have) *a.* *S.* i. 55
Adieu—if this advice *a.* the worst *S.* iv. 130
There mingled forms and pyramids *a.* *S.* vi. 259
Four figures rising from the work *a.* *S.* 37
See what delights in sylvan scenes *a.* *S.W.* 59
What tho' no friends in sable weeds *a.* *U.L.* 55
Now hung with pearls the dropping trees *a.* *W.* 31
Where, in their blessings, all those Gods *a.* *W.F.* 36
Hills, vales, and floods *a.* already cross'd *W.F.* 153
And future navies on thy shores *a.* *W.F.* 222
No seas so rich, so gay no banks *a.* *W.F.* 225
Still in thy song should vanquish'd France *a.* *W.F.* 309

Appear'd.

All who true Dunces in her cause *a.* *D.* ii. 25
All as the vest, *a.* the wearer's frame *D.* iii. 39
A. Apollo's May'r and Aldermen *D.* iv. 116
What scenes *a.* *O.* i. 54
Not thus the land *a.* in ages past *W.F.* 43
Grav'd on his urn *a.* the moon, that guides *W.F.* 333
The god *a.*; he turn'd his azure eyes *W.F.* 351

Appears.

Wond'ring he gaz'd: When lo! a Sage *a.* *D.* iii. 35
Another Æschylus *a.* I prepare *D.* iii. 313
How finish'd with illustrious toil *a.* *E.* iii. 39
O write it not my hand—the name *a.* *E.A.* 13
A. more decent, as more suitable *E.C.* 319
No longer now that golden age *a.* *E.C.* 478
And always list'ning to himself *a.* *E.C.* 615
Now looking downwards, just as griev'd *a.* *E.M.* i. 175
Prepare the way! a God, a God *a.* *M.* 30
Or who in sweet vicissitude *a.* *M.E.* ii. 109
How Rome her own sad Sepulchre *a.* *M.E.* v. 2

Such unfeign'd Passion in his looks *a. Mi. ix. 93*
 A heav'nly image in the glass *a. R.L. i. 125*
 The hoary Majesty of Spades *a. R.L. iii. 56*
 Then see! the nymph in beauteous grief *a. R.L. iv. 143*
 Mark where a bold expressive phrase *a. S. vi. 165*
 Say, Daphnis, say in what glad soil *a. Sp. 85*
 The silver flood, so lately calm, *a. W. 65*
 Now fainting, sinking, pale, the nymph *a. W.F. 191*
 The blue, transparent Vandalis *a. W.F. 345*

Appetite.

With hounds and horns go hunt an *A. S. iv. 114*

Appius.

But *A. reddens* at each word you speak *E.C. 585*

Applaud.

And worlds *a. that must not yet be found E.C. 194*
 And now the Punk *a., and now the Friar M.E. i. 191*

Applauds.

Rough Satyrs dance, and Pan *a. the song S.W. 50*

Applause.

The last, not least in honour of *a. D. iv. 577*
A. in spite of trivial faults is due E.C. 258
 And rapid Severn hoarse *a. resounds M.E. iii. 252*
 And sit attentive to his own *a. P.S. 210*
 While yet in Britain Honour had *a. P.S. 389*
 So spoke the Dame, but no *a. ensu'd R.L. v. 35*
 In Life's cool Evening satiate of *a. S. iii. 9*
 And say, to which shall our *a. belong S. iii. 97*
 These fools demand not pardon, but *a. S. v. 118*
 To make poor Pinky eat with vast *a. S. v. 293*
 To court *a. by printing what I write S. vi. 150*
The Moll's a—s, or the gifts of Kings S. iv. 15

Applies.

Yet sigh'st thou now for *a. and for cakes E.M. iv. 176*

Application.

Sir, you may spare your *A. I.H. i. 59*

Applies.

Kind Self-conceit to some her glass *a. D. iv. 533*
 Music her soft assuasive voice *a. O. i. 25*

Apply.

Prescribe, *a., and call their masters fools E.C. 111*
A. to me, to keep them mad or vain P.S. 22
 But ask not to what Doctors I *a. S. iii. 23*
 Nor once to Chancery, nor to Hale *a. S. iii. 173*

Apply'd.

Thus Wit, like Faith, by each man is *a. E.C. 396*
 That, happy frailties to all ranks *a. E.M. ii. 241*
 Know, there are Rhymes, which fresh and fresh *a. S. iii. 59*

Apprentice—see Prentice.

Apprentic'd.

Him portion'd maids, *a. orphans blest M.E. iii. 267*

Approach.

Thus sung the shepherds till th' *a. of night A. 97*
 Thus at his felt *a., and secret might D. iv. 639*
 But soft,—by regular *a.,—not yet M.E. iv. 129*
A. Great NATURE studiously behold M. x. 7
A.; but awful! Lo, th' Egerian Grot M. x. 9
 Tell at your Levee, as the Crowds *a. S. iv. 101*

Approach'd.

Each with some wond'rous gift *a. the Pow'r D. iv. 399*
 When Love *a. me under Friendship's name E.A. 60*

Approaching.

Prudence, whose glass presents th' *a. jail D. i. 51*
 The rocks proclaim th' *a. Deity M. 32*
 She sees, and trembles at th' *a. ill R.L. iii. 91*

Approve.

For fools admire, but men of sense *a. E.C. 391*
 Love's purer flames the Gods *a. O. iii. 13*
 If I *a., "Commend it to the Stage" P.S. 58*
 Who can your merit selfishly *a. P.S. 293*
 If She inspire, and He *a. my lays R.L. i. 6*
 Such as Sir Robert would *a. Indeed S. i. 153*

Approv'd.

O born to Arms! O Worth in Youth *a. Ep. ix. 3*
 The living Virtue now had shone *a. Ep. xiv. 7*
 Ennobled by himself, by all *a. M.E. v. 71*
 Britons, attend: be worth like this *a. P.C. 37*
 Happy my studies, when by these *a. P.S. 143*

Approving.

The damning critic, half *a. wit P.S. 344*

Approves.

A Tyrant to the wife his heart *a. M.E. i. 102*
 Sheffield *a., consenting Phœbus bends M. i. 7*
 Happy the man whom this bright court *a. W.F. 235*

Apron'd.

The cobbler *a., and the parson gown'd E.M. iv. 197*

Apropos.

A Tale extremely *a. P. I.H. 254*
 See BETTY LOVET! very *a. P. Mi. ix. 21*

Apt.

Dulness is ever *a. to magnify E.C. 393*

Aptly.

Is *a. term'd a Glow-worm Mi. iv. 16*

Arabia.

And all *A. breathes from yonder box R.L. i. 134*

Arabian.

His conq'ring tribes th' *A. prophet draws D. iii. 97*
A. shores, or Indian seas unfold S. iv. 12

Arachne.

Or draw to silk *A.'s subtle line D. iv. 590*

Arbitrary.

'Tis in the shade of *A. Sway D. iv. 182*

Arbutnot.

To second, *A. thy Art and Care P.S. 133*

Arcs.

Turn *A. of triumph to a Garden-gate M.E. iv. 30*

Arcades.

Shall call the winds thro' long *a. to roar M.E. iv. 35*

Arcadia.

Let old *A. boast her ample plain W.F. 159*
A.'s Countess, here in ermin'd pride M.E. ii. 7

Arcadians.

Mild *A., ever blooming Mi. vii. 5*

Arch.

To rear the Column, or the *A. to bend M.E. iv. 48*
 Bid the broad *A. the dangerous Flood contain M.E. iv. 199*
 Now scantier limits the proud *A. confine M.E. v. 27*
Where awful a—es make a noon-day night E.A. 143
 The trophy'd *a., story'd halls invade E.M. iv. 103*
 With nodding *a., broken temples spread M.E. v. 3*
 And hew triumphal *a. to the ground R.L. iii. 176*
This a. Absurd, that wit and fool delights D. i. 221
Build on the wave, or a. beneath the sand E.M. iii. 102

Archangel.

In Quibbles Angel and *A. join S. v. 101*

Arch'd.

Lost the *a. eye-brow or Parnassian sneer P.S. 96*

Archer.

And under his, and under *A.'s wing D. i. 309*

Arcturus.

Now bright *A. glads the teeming grain A. 72*
 Nor yet, when moist *A. clouds the sky W.F. 119*

Ardent.

And aspect *a. to the Throne appeal D. iv. 402*
 An *a. Judge, who zealous in his trust E.C. 677*
 Nor *a. warriors meet with hateful eyes M. 58*
 Then prostrate falls, and begs with *a. eyes R.L. ii. 43*
 Not *a. lovers robb'd of all their bliss R.L. iv. 5*

Ardoeur.

All gaze with *a.* : some a poet's name *D.* ii. 51
He bids your breasts with ancient *a.* rise *P.C.* 15
Wounds, Charms, and A—s were no sooner read R.L.
i. 119

Arduous.

And pointed out those *a.* paths they trod *E.C.* 95

Area.

Amid that *a.* wide they took their stand *D.* ii. 27

Arede.

Right well mine eyes *a.* the mystic wight *D.* iii. 187

Arethuse.

Bears Pisa's off'rings to his *A.* *D.* ii. 342

Aretine.

Few are the Converts *A.* has made *S.* viii. 95

Argent.

Or ask of yonder *a.* fields above *E.M.* i. 41

Argo.

While *A.* saw her kindred trees *O.* i. 40

Arguments.

Thicker than *a.*, temptations throng *E.M.* ii. 75

Argus.

And boasts Ulysses' ears with *A.*' eyes *D.* ii. 374

As *A.*'s eyes by Hermes' wand oppress *D.* iv. 637

Argyll.

A., the State's whole Thunder born to wield *E.S.* ii. 86

Ariel.

A watchful sprite, and *A.* is my name *R.L.* i. 106

Superior by the head, was *A.* plac'd *R.L.* ii. 70

A. himself shall be the guard of Shock *R.L.* ii. 116

First *A.* perch'd upon a Matadore *R.L.* iii. 33

Just in that instant, anxious *A.* sought *R.L.* iii. 139

And *A.* weeping from Belinda flew *R.L.* iv. 12

Arise.

Let spring attend, and sudden flow'rs *a.* *A.* 36

Ye soft illusions, dear deceits, *a.* *E.A.* 240

Clouds interpose, waves roar, and winds *a.* *E.A.* 246

Hills peep o'er hills, and Alps on Alps *a.* *E.C.* 232

New Blackmoors and new Milbourns must *a.* *E.C.* 463

From Jesse's root behold a branch *a.* *M.* 9

In crowding ranks on ev'ry side *a.* *M.* 89

A., and tell me, was thy death more bless'd *M.E.* iii. 322

If in the breast tumultuous joys *a.* *O.* i. 24

While thousand grateful thoughts *a.* *O.* iii. 30

Sees by degrees a purer blush *a.* *R.L.* i. 143

Strange phantoms rising as the mists *a.* *R.L.* iv. 40

Nor morning odours from the flow'rs *a.* *W.* 46

A., the pines a noxious shade diffuse *W.* 86

Thin trees *a.* that shun each other's shades *W.F.* 22

And midst the desert fruitful fields *a.* *W.F.* 26

Aristarch.

Before them march'd that awful *A.* *D.* iv. 203

Avaunt—is *A—us* yet unknown *D.* iv. 210

Aristippus.

Sometimes with *A.* or St. Paul *S.* iii. 31

Aristotle.

A hundred heads of *A.*'s friends *D.* iv. 192

Who durst depart from *A.* rules *E.C.* 272

Ark.

Noah had refus'd it lodging in his *A.* *S.* viii. 26

Arm.

Whirlpools and storms his circling *a.* invest *D.* ii. 317

His stretch'd out *a.* display'd a volume fair *D.* iv. 106

Here living Tea-pots stand, one *a.* held out *R.L.* iv. 49

While mighty WILLIAM'S thund'ring *a.* prevail'd *S.* vi. 63

There, stamp'd with a—s Newcastle shines complete D.
i. 142

With *a.* expanded Bernard rows his state *D.* ii. 67

And Milo-like surveys his *a.* and hands *D.* ii. 284

His blunted *A.* by Sophistry are borne *D.* iv. 25

Strong in new *A.*, lo! Giant Handel stands *D.* iv. 65

Take at this hand celestial *a.* *E.* vi. 4

'Tis Venus, Venus gives these *a.* *E.* vi. 27

Oh born to *A.*! O Worth in Youth approv'd *E.* ix. 3

And round thy phantom glue my clasping *a.* *E.A.* 234

I stretch my empty *a.*; it glides away *E.A.* 238

Against the Poets their own *a.* they turn'd *E.C.* 106

Thus useful *a.* in magazines we place *E.C.* 671

But soon by impious *a.* from Latium chas'd *E.C.* 709

Ah! if she lend not *a.* as well as rules *E.M.* ii. 151

'Twas VIRTUE ONLY (or in arts or *a.* *E.M.* iii. 211

In hearts of Kings, or *a.* of Queens who lay *E.M.* iv. 289

Dragg'd in the dust! his *a.* hang idly round *E.S.* i. 153

And now you burst (ah cruel!) from my *a.* *I.H.* iii. 44

The tender lambs he raises in his *a.* *M.* 53

And France reveng'd of ANNE's and EDWARD's *a.* *M.E.*
iii. 144

I yield at once, and sink into his *a.* *M.* ix. 96

Sloth unfolds her *a.* and wakes *O.* i. 32

But when our Country's cause provokes to *a.* *O.* i. 36

To *a.*, to *a.*, to *a.* *O.* i. 48

With open *a.* receiv'd one Poet more *P.S.* 142

Now awful Beauty puts on all its *a.* *R.L.* i. 139

And guard with *A.* divine the British Throne *R.L.* ii. 90

Straight the three bands prepare in *a.* to join *R.L.* iii. 29

Sunk in Thalestris' *a.* the nymph he found *R.L.* iv. 89

"To *a.*, to *a.*!" the fierce Virago cries *R.L.* v. 37

With *A.*, and GEORGE, and BRUNSWICK crowd the verse
S. i. 24

In peace provides fit *a.* against a war *S.* ii. 128

Your Country, chief, in *A.* abroad defend *S.* v. 3

Appeal'd to law, and Justice lent her *a.* *S.* v. 256

Her Arts victorious triumph'd o'er our *A.* *S.* v. 264

Your *A.*, your Actions, your repose to sing *S.* v. 395

And *a.* employ'd on birds and beasts alone *W.F.* 374

But less to please the ear than *a.* the hand *E.C.* 673

Whose air cries *A.*! whose very look's an oath *S.* viii.
261

Present the spear and *a.* him for the fight *R.L.* iii. 130

Let barb'rous Ganges *a.* a servile train *W.F.* 365

Armed.

By the hero's armed shades *O.* i. 77

A.'d in adamant Chains *M.* vii. 18

Tho' stiff with hoops, and *a.* with ribs of whale *R.L.* ii. 123

What? *a.* for Virtue when I point the pen *S.* i. 105

He's *a.* without that's innocent within *S.* iii. 94

Here *a.* with silver bows in early dawn *W.F.* 169

Armour.

Old Edward's *a.* beams on Clobber's breast *S.* v. 319

Arms.

'Gainst Pallas, Mars; Latona, Hermes *a.* *R.L.* v. 47

Army.

Around him wide a sable *A.* stand *D.* ii. 355

Ye Tradesmen vile, in *A.*, Court, or Hall *E.S.* ii. 17

A single leaf shall waft an *A.* o'er *M.E.* iii. 43

Thus when dispersed a routed *A.* runs *R.L.* iii. 81

Save but our *A.*! and let Jove encrust *S.* i. 73

It brought (no doubt) th' Exercise and *A.* in *S.* vii. 8

And suckle a—ies and dry-nurse the land *D.* i. 316

What aids, what *a.* to assist his cause *D.* iii. 128

And chieftess *A.* doz'd out the Campaign *D.* iv. 617

It raises *A.* in a Nation's aid *M.E.* iii. 31

And mow'd down *a.* in the fights of Lu *R.L.* iii. 62

Thus far both *a.* to Belinda yield *R.L.* iii. 65

Before and after Standing *A.* came *S.* ii. 254

Arnall.

Not so bold *A.*; with a weight of skull *D.* ii. 315

Spirit of *A.*! aid me while I lie *E.S.* ii. 129

Aromatic.

Die of a rose in *a.* pain *E.M.* i. 200

And draws the *a.* souls of flow'rs *W.F.* 244

Arose.

They led him soft; each rev'rend Bard *a.* *D.* ii. 348

Assist me, heav'n! but whence *a.* that pray'r *E.A.* 179

All eyes may see from what the change *a.* *M.E.* ii. 35

Around.—Passim.**A-row.**

A little House, with trees *a.* *I.H.* i. 77

Arraign.

A. no mightier Thief than wretched Will *F.S.* ii. 39

Arrant'st.

Will cure the *a.* Puppy of his Pride *S.* iii. 60

Array.

Demand new bodies, and in Calf's *a.* *D.* iii. 29
His pow'rs in equal ranks, and fair *a.* *E.C.* 176

Array'd.

Her wrinkled form in black and white *a.* *R.L.* iv. 28

Arrest.

A. him, Empress; or you sleep no more *D.* iv. 69

Arriv'd.

Of some Express at Court *a.* *I.H.* ii. 110

Arrogance.

Mother of *A.*, and Source of Pride *D.* iv. 470

Art.

The *a.* of Terence, and Menander's fire *A.* 8
Then be: "Great Tamer of all human *a.* *D.* i. 163
As, taught by Venus, Paris learnt the *a.* *D.* ii. 217
With Shakespear's nature, or with Jonson's *a.* *D.* ii. 224
Dennis and Dissonance, and captious *a.* *D.* ii. 239
Each *A.* he prompts, each Charm he can create *D.* iii. 221
Not touch'd by Nature, and not reach'd by *A.* *D.* iii. 230
Bounded by Nature, narrow'd still by *A.* *D.* iv. 503
A. after *A.* goes out, and all is *Night D.* iv. 640
Fresnoy's close *A.*, and Dryden's native Fire *E.* iii. 8
While Images reflect from *a.* to *a.* *E.* iii. 20
His easy *A.* may happy Nature seem *E.* iv. 3
So vast is *a.*, so narrow human wit *E.C.* 61
At once the source, and end, and test of *a.* *E.C.* 73
So modern 'Pothecaries, taught the *a.* *E.C.* 108
And snatch a grace beyond the reach of *a.* *E.C.* 153
Most Critics, fond of some subservient *A.* *E.C.* 263
And hide with ornaments their want of *a.* *E.C.* 266
True ease in writing comes from *a.*, not chance *E.C.* 362,
and *S.* vi. 178
The treach'rous colours the fair *a.* betray *E.C.* 492
Tho' wit and *a.* conspire to move your mind *E.C.* 531
Fancy and *a.* in gay Petronius please *E.C.* 667
All Nature is but *A.*, unknown to thee *E.M.* i. 289
Uncheck'd may rise, and climb from *a.* to *a.* *E.M.* ii. 40
These mix'd with *a.*, and to due bounds confin'd *E.M.* ii. 119
Imagination plies her dang'rous *a.* *E.M.* ii. 143
See him from Nature rising slow to *a.* *E.M.* iii. 169
That urg'd by thee, I turn'd the tuneful *a.* *E.M.* iv. 391
Smile without *A.*, and win without a Bribe *E.S.* i. 32
Whose *A.* was Nature, and whose Pictures Thought *E.P.*
viii. 2
In whom a Race, for Courage fam'd and *A.* *E.P.* xiv. 11
Thus with each gift of nature and of *a.* *M.E.* i. 102
Reserve with Frankness, *A.* with Truthally'd *M.E.* ii. 277
The sense to value Riches, with the *A.* *M.E.* iii. 219
And, if they starve, they starve by rules of *a.* *M.E.* iv. 38
Still follow Sense, of every *a.* the Soul *M.E.* iv. 65
And *A.* reflected images to *A.* *M.E.* v. 52
Nature must give way to *A.* *M.* vii. 4
Oh heav'n-born sisters! source of *a.* *O.* ii. 9
To wake the soul by tender strokes of *a.* *P.C.* i
To second, Arbutnot, thy *A.* and Care *P.S.* 133
Blest with each talent and each *a.* to please *P.S.* 195
Unlearn'd, he knew no schoolman's subtle *a.* *P.S.* 398
Sudden he view'd in spite of all her *a.* *R.L.* iii. 143
Then all your Muse's softer *a.* display *S.* i. 29
What, and how great, the Virtue and the *A.* *S.* ii. 1
Not to admire, is all the *A.* I know *S.* iv. 1
Forget his Epic, nay Pindaric *A.* *S.* v. 77
Not one but nods, and talks of Jonson's *A.* *S.* v. 81
Forms the soft bosom with the gentlest *a.* *S.* v. 219
The last and greatest *A.*, the *A.* to blot *S.* v. 281
Enrage, compose, with more than magic *a.* *S.* v. 344
The better *a.* to know the good from bad *S.* vi. 55
Ah wretched shepherd, what avails thy *a.* *S.w.* 23
With chymic *a.* exalts the min'ral pow'rs *W.F.* 243
Much she revolves their *a.*s, their ancient praise *D.* i. 97
Such happy *a.* attention can command *D.* ii. 229
The soil that *a.* and infant letters bore *D.* iii. 96
Of *a.*, but thund'ring against human lore *D.* iii. 102
Vain of Italian *A.*, Italian Souls *D.* iv. 300
Live happy both, and long promote our *a.* *D.* iv. 438
Others import yet nobler *a.* from France *D.* iv. 597
With softest manners, gentlest *A.* adorn *E.* i. 4
The kindred *A.* shall in their praise conspire *E.* iii. 69
Not only bounded to peculiar *a.* *E.C.* 62

In fearless youth we tempt the heights of *A.* *E.C.* 220
Form short Ideas; and offend in *a.* *E.C.* 287
And *A.* still follow'd where her Eagles flew *E.C.* 684
Thence *A.* o'er all the northern world advance *E.C.* 711
Of all our Vices have created *A.* *E.M.* ii. 50
Pride then was not; nor *A.* that Pride to aid *E.M.* iii. 151
Thy *a.* of building from the bee receive *E.M.* iii. 175
And for those *A.* mere Instinct could afford *E.M.* iii. 197
'Twas VIRTUE ONLY (or in *a.* or arms *E.M.* iii. 211
Condemn'd in bus'ness or in *a.* to drudge *E.M.* iv. 263
Patron of *A.*, and Judge of Nature, died *E.P.* i. 2
No *A.* essay'd, but not to be admir'd *E.P.* vi. 4
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 All, all look up with reverential *a. E.S. i. 167*
 Tim'rous by nature, of the rich in *a. S. i. 7*
 Confounds the civil, keeps the rude in *a. S. viii. 270*

Aw'd.

A., on my bended knees I fell *E. vi. 9*
A. without Virtue, without Beauty charm'd *M.E. ii. 46*
A. by his Nobles, by his Commons curst *W.F. 73*

Awful.

A veil of fogs dilates her *a. face D. i. 262*
 But as in graceful act, with *a. eye D. iv. 109*
 Before them march'd that *a. Aristarch D. iv. 203*
 In these deep solitudes and *a. cells E.A. 1*
 Where *a.* arches make a noon-day night *E.A. 143*
 Nay, should great Homer lift his *a. head E.C. 464*
 And sacred, place by DRYDEN's *a. dust E.P. v. 2*
 When *a.* Love seems melting in his eyes *Mi. ix. 90*
 Approach; but *a.!* Lo! th' Egerian Grot *Mi. x. 9*
 Now *a.* Beauty puts on all its arms *R.L. i. 139*

Awile.—Passim.**Awkward.**

These sparks with *a.* vanity display *E.C. 320*
 Let humble ALLAN, with an *a.* Shame *E.S. i. 135*
 See! sportive fate, to punish *a.* pride *M.E. iv. 19*
A. and supple each devoir to pay *Mi. iii. 17*
 As *a.* Thing, when first she came to Town *Mi. ix. 59*

Awry.

Not Cynthia, when her mantle's pinn'd *a. R.L. iv. 8*
 Yet hang your lip, to see a Seam *a. S. iii. 174*
 And with a face as red, and as *a. S. viii. 266*

Axis.

On their own *A.* as the Planets run *E.M. iii. 313*

Asure.

He rais'd his *a.* wand and thus begun *R.L. ii. 72*
 In the clear *a.* gleam the flocks are seen *W.F. 215*
 The god appear'd: he turn'd his *a.* eyes *W.F. 351*

B.

So K.* so *B.* sneak'd into the grave *D. iv. 511*

Baal.

Who, false to Phœbus, bow the knee to *B. D. iv. 93*

Babbling.

But all such *b.* blockheads in his stead *P.S. 304*

Babe.

Oh spring to light, auspicious *B.*, be born *M. 22*
 "The Man of Ross," each hisping *b.* replies *M.E. iii. 262*
 Two *b-s* of love close clinging to her waist *D. ii. 158*

Babel.

Pity! you was not Druggerman at *B. S. viii. 83*

Bacchanals.

Carthusian fasts, and fulsome *B. S. vii. 118*
 Hark! *Hæmus* resounds with the *B-s* cries *O. i. 111*

Back, adv.—Passim.

With each a sickly brother at his *b. D. ii. 306*
 Such was the wight; th' apparel on his *b. S. viii. 38*
 To all their dated *B-s* he turns you round *M.C. iv. 135*
 It ought to bring all courtiers on their *b. S. viii. 207*
 And jingling down the *b.*-stairs told the crew *M.E. iii. 73*

Backward, Backwards.—Passim.**Bacon.**

And *B.* trembling for his brazen head *D. iii. 104*
 'Tis yours a *B.* or a Locke to blame *D. iii. 215*
 If Parts allure thee, think how *B.* shin'd *E.M. iv. 281*
 The Beans and *B.* set before 'em *I.H. ii. 137*
 He brought him *B.* nothing lean *I.H. ii. 265*
 Shades, that to *B.* could retreat afford *S. ii. 175*
 Words that wise *B.* or brave Raleigh spake *S. vi. 168*
 The source of Newton's Light, of *B.'s* Sense *D. iii. 218*
 How Plato's, *B.*, Newton's looks agree *M.E. v. 60*

Bad.

For each ill author is as *b.* a friend *E.C. 519*
 Nor this a good, nor that a *b.* we call *E.M. ii. 55*
 The good or *b.* the gifts of Fortune gain *E.M. iv. 83*
 And grant the *b.* what happiness they would *E.M. iv. 91*
 The *b.* must miss; the good, untaught, will find *E.M. iv. 330*
 You make men desperate if they once are *b.* *E.S. ii. 59*
 The strong Antipathy of Good to *B.* *E.S. ii. 198*
 My lady falls to play; so *b.* her chance *M.E. iii. 395*
 One, one *b.* Deal, Three *Septilevas* have lost *Mi. ix. 12*
 Would all my gold in one *b.* Deal were gone *Mi. ix. 15*
 And He, whose fustian's so sublimely *b.* *P.S. 187*
 Nor stops, for one *b.* cork, his butler's pay *S. ii. 63*
 Thus good or *b.* to one extreme betray *S. iv. 24*
 When works are censur'd, not as *b.* but new *S. v. 116*
 Could you complain, my Friend, he prov'd so *b.* *S. vi. 22*
 The better art to know the good from *b.* *S. vi. 55*
 In vain *b.* Rhymers all mankind reject *S. vi. 153*
 Call, if you will, *b.* rhyming a disease *S. vi. 182*

Bade.

Say how the Goddess *b.* Britannia sleep *D. i. 7*
 And *b.* the nimblest racer seize the prize *D. ii. 36*
 And *b.* thee live to crown Britannia's praise *D. iii. 211*
 When, warm in youth, I *b.* the world farewell *E.A. 110*
 Or moving spirit *b.* the waters flow *E.A. 254*
 And *b.* Self-love and Social be the same *E.M. iii. 318*
 From the dry rocks who *b.* the waters flow *M.E. iii. 254*
 All these, my modest Satire *b.* translate *P.S. 189*
 Why *b.* ye else, ye Pow'rs! her soul expire *U.L. 11*
 For these perhaps (ere Nature *b.* her die *U.L. 23*
 And *b.* his willows learn the moving song *W. 14*

Bag.

From the crack'd *b.* the dropping guinea spoke *M.E. iii. 36*
 A wond'rous *B.* with both her hands she binds *R.L. iv. 81*
 Full o'er their heads the swelling *b.* he rent *R.L. iv. 91*
 A motley mixture! in long wigs, in *b-s* *D. ii. 21*

Bagatelle—see VIVE.**Bagnios.**

Thro' Taverns, Stews, and *B.* take our round *S. iv. 119*

Bail.

Ran out as fast as one who pays his *b.* *S. viii. 182*

Balaam—see also SIR BALAAM.

A plain good man, and *B.* was his name *M.E. iii. 342*
 A hundred smart in Timon, and in *B. S. i. 42*

Balance.

Where in nice *b.*, truth with gold she weighs *D. i. 53*
 Snatch from his hand the *b.* and the rod *E.M. i. 121*
 Reason's comparing *b.* rules the whole *E.M. ii. 60*
 Make and maintain the *b.* of the mind *E.M. ii. 120*
 But Heaven's just *b.* equal will appear *E.M. iv. 69*
 Trims Europe's *b.*, tops the statesman's part *S. viii. 154*
 At Sense and Virtue, *b.* all again *E.S. i. 60*
 You *b.* not the many in the dark *M.E. i. 122*
 To *b.* Fortune by a just expense *M.E. iii. 223*

Balanc'd.

The *b.* World, and open all the Main *S. v. 2*

Balancing.

Tuning his voice, and *B. the scales* *D. iii. 200*

Balbus.

(Cries prating *B.*) "something will come out" *P.S. 274*

Bald.

Men bearded, *b.*, cow'd, scow'd, shod, unshod *D. iii. 114*

Bales.

Huge *b.* of British cloth blockade the door *M.E. iii. 57*

Balk'd.

B. are the Courts, and contest is no more *M.E. iii. 272*

Ball.

How little, mark! that portion of the *b.* *D. iii. 83*
A fire, a jig, a battle, and a *b.* *D. iii. 239*
The Senator at Cricket urge the *B.* *D. iv. 592*
Drunk at a Borough, civil at a *B.* *M.E. i. 75*
With Truth and Goodness, as with Crown and *B.* *M.E. ii. 184*

Ye Gods! what justice rules the *b.* *O. ii. 25*
To one man's treat, but for another's *b.* *R.L. i. 96*
Or lose her heart, or necklace, at a *b.* *R.L. ii. 109*
Who gave the *b.* or paid the visit last *R.L. iii. 12*
This Vault of Air, this congregated *B.* *S. iv. 5*
The busy, idle blockheads of the *b.* *S. viii. 203*
Thus if eternal justice rules the *b.* *U.L. 35*
She glares in B—s, front Boxes, and the Ring *E. iv. 53*
Thus vanish sceptres, coronets, and *b.* *E. v. 39*
In courtly *b.*, and nightly masquerades *R.L. i. 72*
More household trash! of birthrights, *b.*, and shows, *S. viii. 130*

Balm.

Put Welsted most the Poet's healing *b.* *D. ii. 207*
The *b.* of Dulness trickling in the ear *D. iv. 544*
Pours *b.* into the bleeding lover's wounds *O. i. 29*
For me the *b.* shall bleed, and amber flow *W.F. 393*

Balmy.

Not *b.* sleep to lab'rs faint with pain *A. 44*
The juice nectareous, and the *b.* dew *E.M. i. 136*
Her guardian SYLPH prolong'd the *b.* rest *R.L. i. 20*
The *b.* Zephyrs, silent since her death *W. 49*
The weeping amber or the *b.* tree *W.F. 30*

Band.

Fatten the courtier, starve the learned *b.* *D. i. 315*
They summon all her race: an endless *b.* *D. ii. 19*
Here fortune'd Curl to slide; loud shout the *b.* *D. ii. 73*
A low-born, cell-bred, selfish, servile *b.* *D. ii. 356*
Known by the *b.* and suit which settle wore *D. iii. 37*
Four Knaves in garbs succinct, a trusty *b.* *R.L. iii. 41*
Straight hover round the Fair her airy *b.* *R.L. iii. 113*
Safe past the Gnome thro' this fantastic *b.* *R.L. iv. 55*
My wig all powder, and all snuff my *b.* *S. iii. 162*
With *b.* of Lily, and with cheek of Rose *S. viii. 251*
As flow'ry b—s in wantonness are worn *E. iv. 65*
That longer care contracts more lasting *b.* *E.M. iii. 132*
And boys in flow'ry *b.* the tiger lead *M. 78*
Next goes his wool, to clothe our valiant *b.* *M.E. iii. 211*
Straight the three *b.* prepare in arms to join *R.L. iii. 29*

Bandit.

No *B.* fierce, no Tyrant mad with pride *E.M. iv. 41*

Banish.

Beaux *b.* beaux, and coaches coaches drive *R.L. i. 102*

Banish'd.

Some *b.* lover, or some captive maid *E.A. 52*
Their ancient bounds the *b.* Muses pass'd *E.C. 710*
B. the doctor, and expell'd the friend *M.E. iii. 330*
That both extremes were *b.* from their walls *S. vii. 117*
Ah, Cynthia! ah, tho' *b.* from thy train *W.F. 200*

Bank.

On Avon's *b.*, where flow'rs eternal blow *S. v. 119*
Expos'd in glorious heaps the tempting *B.* *M. ix. 78*
Well purg'd, and worthy Settle, B—s and Broome *D. i. 146*
Thence to the *b.* where rev'rend Bards repose *D. ii. 347*
Millions and millions on these *b.* he views *D. iii. 31*
Where hark on sunny *b.* the simple sheep *D. iv. 552*
As half-formed insects on the *b.* of Nile *E.C. 41*
While on thy *b.* Sicilian Muses sing *S.F. 4*

And trees weep amber on the *b.* of Po *S.F. 62*
No seas so rich, so gay no *b.* appear *W.F. 225*
Like the bright Beauties on thy *A.* below *W.F. 232*
To Thames's *b.*, which fragrant breezes fill *W.F. 263*
When the sad poem along his *b.* was led *W.F. 274*
And on their *b.* Augusta rose in gold *W.F. 326*
Let Vega's *b.* with iron squadrons shine *W.F. 363*
A lost B—bill or heard their son was drown'd *S. ii. 96*

Bankrupt.

In vain at Court the *B.* pleads his cause *M.E. iii. 217*

Banners.

Glad chains, warm furs, broad *b.* and broad faces *D. i. 88*

Bansted-down.

To Hounslow-beach I point and *B.* *S. ii. 143*

Bar.

Safe from the *B.*, the Pulpit, and the Throne *E.S. ii. 220*
And all those plagues in one) the brawling *B.* *S. viii. 55*

Barbarian.

B. stay! that bloody stroke restrain *E.A. 203*
B. blindness, Christian zeal conspire *M.E. v. 13*
When wild B—s spurn her dust *O. ii. 18*

Barb'rons.

But fool with fool is *b.* civil war *D. iii. 176*
And promis'd Vengeance on a *b.* age *D. iv. 40*
More glorious yet, for *b.* hands to keep *D. iv. 379*
Stemm'd the wild torrent of a *b.* age *E.C. 695*
See *b.* nations at thy gates attend *M. 97*
What tho' the use of *b.* spits forgot *M.E. iii. 179*
Spire of his haughty mien, and *b.* pride *R.L. iii. 70*
How *b.* rage subsided at your word *S. v. 308*
Our haughty Norman boasts that *b.* name *W.F. 63*
Let *b.* Ganges arm a servile train *W.F. 265*
In brazen bonds shall *b.* Discord dwell *W.F. 414*

Barbeu'd.

Cries "Send me, Gods! a whole hog *b.*" *S. ii. 26*

Barber.

They change their weekly *B.*, weekly News *S. iii. 155*
Your *B.*, Cook, Upholsterer, what you please *S. vi. 10*

Barca.

Or gives to Zembla fruits, to *B.* flow'rs *D. i. 74*

Bard.

Swift as a *b.* a bailiff leaves behind *D. ii. 61*
There march'd the *b.* and blockhead, side by side *D. iv. 101*
So by each *B.* an Alderman shall sit *D. iv. 131*
Else sure some *B.* to our eternal praise *D. iv. 171*
And sure, if fate some future *b.* shall join *E.A. 359*
A certain *b.* encount'ring on the way *E.C. 268*
Or grant the *B.* whose Distich all commend *E.S. ii. 160*
Then southward let your *B.* retire *I.H. i. 17*
Rapt into future times, the *B.* began *M. 7*
And grace, altho' a *b.*, devout *M. xii. 14*
The *B.* whom pilfer'd Pastorals renown *P.S. 179*
The silly *b.* grows fat or falls away *S. v. 303*
Here a lean *B.* whose wit could never give *S. vii. 13*
Hence B—s, like Proteus long in vain tied down *D. i. 37*
But such a bulk as no twelve *b.* could raise (*rep.*) *D. ii. 39*
Hear, Jove! whose name my *b.* and I adore *D. ii. 79*
Thence to the banks where rev'rend *B.* repose (*rep.*) *D. ii. 347*
Why should I sing, what *b.* the nightly Muse *D. ii. 421*
Hail, *B.* triumphant! born in happier days *E.C. 189*
Such shameless *B.* we have; and yet 'tis true *E.C. 610*
The Saviour comes! by ancient *b.* foretold *M. 37*
Or in fair series laurel'd *B.* be shown *M.E. v. 61*
He paid some *b.* with port, and some with praise *P.S. 249*
When British *b.* begin t' immortalize *S. v. 54*
Extols old *B.* or Merlin's Prophecy *S. v. 132*
How match the *b.* whom none e'er match'd before *S. vi. 115*

Bare.

And *b.* three-score is all ev'n that can boast *E.C. 481*
Nor over dress, nor leave her wholly *b.* *M.E. iv. 52*
Then by the rule that made the horse-tail *b.* *S. v. 63*
Tho' coarse, was rev'rend, and tho' *b.* was black *S. viii. 39*
B. the mean heart that lurks beneath a Star *S. i. 108*

Barge.
They stop the chariot, and they board the *b.* *P.S.* 10

Bark.
Say, shall my little *b.* attendant sail *E.M.* iv. 385
O you! whom Vanity's light *b.* conveys *S.* v. 296
And *b.* at Honour not conferr'd by Kings *E.S.* ii. 243

Barnard.
B. in spirit, sense, and truth abounds *S.* iii. 85
B., thou art a Cit, with all thy worth *S.* iii. 89

Baron.
The learned *B.* butterflies design *D.* iv. 589
Th' advent'rous *B.* the bright locks admir'd *R.L.* ii. 29
Now to the *B.* fate inclines the field *R.L.* iii. 66
The *B.* now his Diamonds pours apace *R.L.* iii. 75
See, fierce Belinda on the *B.* flies *R.L.* v. 75
Sent up in vapours to the *B.'s* brain *R.L.* iii. 119
But Fate and Jove had stopp'd the *B.* ears *R.L.* v. 2

Barr'd.
No place so sacred from such fops is *b.* *E.C.* 622

Barren.
The swain in *b.* deserts with surprise *M.* 67
A teeming Mistress, but a *b.* Bride *M.E.* ii. 72

Barrenness.
Just writes to make his *b.* appear *P.S.* 181

Barrier.
Guard the sure *b.* between that and Sense *D.* i. 178
Twist that, and Reason what a nice *b.* *E.M.* i. 223

Barrister.
Call himself *B.* to ev'ry wench *S.* vii. 79

Barrow.
Nor could a *B.* work on ev'ry block *D.* iv. 245

Base.
Founds the whole pile, of all his works the *b.* *D.* i. 160
Up starts a Palace; lo, th' obedient *b.* *S.* iii. 140
On the broad *b.* of fifty thousand rise *S.* iv. 74
Speak't thou of Syrian Princes? Traitor *b.* *D.* iv. 375
To what *b.* ends, and by what abject ways *E.C.* 520
But were his Verses vile, his whisper *b.* *E.S.* i. 49
Th' unwilling Gratitude of *b.* mankind *S.* v. 14
B. Fear becomes the guilty, not the free *S.* viii. 194

Basiliak.
The crested *b.* and speckled snake *M.* 82

Base.
Where *b.* on sunny banks the simple sheep *D.* iv. 352
And *b.* and whiten in the blaze of day *R.L.* ii. 74

Bass.
And his this Drum, whose hoarse, heroic *b.* *D.* ii. 233
And *b.* and treble voices strike the skies *R.L.* v. 42

Basset.
To gaze on *B.*, and remain unmov'd *Mi.* ix. 76
Look upon *B.*, you who Reason boast *Mi.* ix. 85
To *B.'s* heavenly Joys, and pleasing Cares *Mi.* ix. 102
The *B.*-table spread, the Tallier come *Mi.* ix. 1

Bastard.
T' enrich a *B.*, or a Son they hate *M.E.* iii. 98

Bastardy.
Not more of *B.* in heirs to Crowns *S.* vii. 82

Basto.
Him *B.* follow'd, but his fate more hard *R.L.* iii. 53

Bath.
Each Cygnet sweet, of *B.* and Tunbridge rage *D.* iii. 155

Bath'd.
All *b.* in tears—"Oh odious, odious Trees" *M.E.* ii. 40
There purple Vengeance *b.* in gore retires *W.F.* 417

Bathes.
And *b.* the forest where she rang'd before *W.F.* 208

Bathurst.
O teach us, *B.*! yet unspoil'd by wealth *M.E.* iii. 226
Who plants like *B.*, or who builds like Boyle *M.E.* iv. 178
Alas, my *B.*! what will they avail *S.* vi. 256

Battalions.
The pierc'd *b.* disunited fall *R.L.* iii. 85

Batter.
Next pleas'd his Excellence a town to *b.* *S.* vi. 44

Batter'd.
By names of Toasts retails each *b.* jade *D.* ii. 134
And in four months a *b.* Harridan *Mi.* iii. 24
At the Groom-Porter's *b.* Bullies play *Mi.* ix. 99
See Ward by *b.* Beaux invited over *S.* iv. 56

Batt'ring-rams.
Like *b.* beats open ev'ry door *S.* viii. 265

Battle.
A fire, a jig, a *b.*, and a ball *D.* iii. 239
Not youthful Kings in *b.* seiz'd alive *R.L.* iv. 3
Mix with the World, and *b.* for the State *S.* iii. 28

Bauble.
Pleas'd with this *b.* still, as that before *E.M.* ii. 281

Bavius.
Old *B.* sits to dip poetic souls *D.* iii. 24
The hand of *B.* drench'd thee o'er and o'er *D.* iii. 46
Now *B.* take the poppy from thy brow *D.* iii. 317
Does not one table *B.* still admit *P.S.* 99
May ev'ry *B.* have his Buro still *P.S.* 250

Bawd.
To *b.* for others, and go shares with Punk *Mi.* iii. 26

Bawdry.
Let *B.*, Billingsgate, my daughters dear *D.* i. 307

Bawl.
And Hungerford re-echoes *b.* for *b.* *D.* ii. 266

Bawling.
And (all those plagues in one) the *b.* Bar *S.* viii. 55

Bay.
Bring, bring the madding *B.*, the drunken Vine *D.* i. 303
Smote ev'ry Brain, and wither'd ev'ry *B.* *D.* iv. 10
To the last honour of the Butt and B—s *D.* i. 168
Mix'd the Owl's Ivy with the Poet's *b.* *D.* iii. 54
Tho' my own Aldermen conferr'd the *b.* *D.* iii. 279
See, see, our own true Phœbus wears the *b.* *D.* iii. 323
Ev'n now, she shades thy Ev'ning walk with *b.* *E.* i. 35
Still green with *b.* each ancient Altar stands *E.C.* 181
Starts from her trance and trims her wither'd *b.* *E.C.* 698
The Poet's *b.* and Critic's ivy grow *E.C.* 706
A table with a cloth of *b.* *Mi.* xii. 6
You'll gain at least a Knighthood, or the *B.* *S.* i. 22
To Gammer Garton if it give the *b.* *S.* v. 91
Sons, Sires, and Grandsires all will wear the *b.* *S.* v. 171
Roscommon only boasts unspotted *b.* *S.* v. 214
That adds this wreath of Ivy to thy *B.* *S.W.* 10
Embrace my Love, and bind my brows with *b.* *S.W.* 38
And with fresh *b.* her rural shrine adorn *W.* 20
But chief in BAYS's monster-breeding breast (*rep.*) *D.* i. 108

Bayonne.
Thy Truffles, Pertgord! thy Hams, *B.* *D.* iv. 558

Be.—Passim. See also To be.

Bead.
With every *b.* I drop too soft a tear *E.A.* 270
And *b.*-s and pray'r-books are the toys of age *E.M.* ii. 280
When doom'd to say his *b.* and even-song *S.* vii. 106

Beagles.
To plains with well-bred *b.* we repair *W.F.* 121

Beam.
So from the Sun's broad *b.* in shallow urns *D.* ii. 11
The mole's dim curtain, and the lynx's *b.* *E.M.* i. 212
As Heav'n's blest *b.* turns vinegar more sour *E.M.* ii. 148
Thee, drest in Fancy's airy *b.* *I.H.* iii. 41

Or raise a pimple on a *b.* face *R.L.* iv. 68
Then see, the nymph in *b.* grief appears *R.L.* iv. 143
Where twelve fair Signs in *b.* order lie *S.P.* 40
Oh ever *b.*, ever friendly! tell *U.L.* 5
And Temples rise, the *b.* works of Peace *W.F.* 378

Beautifully.

Let then the Fair one *b.* cry *M.E.* ii. 11

Beautify.

Those painted clouds that *b.* our days *E.M.* ii. 284

Beauty.

Thence *B.*, waking all her forms, supplies *E.* iii. 45
B., frail flow'r that ev'ry season fears *E.* iii. 57
Love, rais'd on *B.*, will like that decay *E.* iv. 63
Life, force, and *b.*, must to all impart *E.C.* 72
'Tis not a lip, or eye, we *b.* call *E.C.* 245
Her Birth, her *B.*, Crowds and Courts confess *E.S.* i. 145
Aw'd without Virtue, without *B.* charm'd *M.E.* ii. 46
Pow'r all their end, but *B.* all their means *M.E.* ii. 220
Still round and round the Ghosts of *B.* glide *M.E.* ii. 241
And gave you *B.*, but deny'd the Pelf *M.E.* ii. 287
And of one *b.* many blunders make *M.E.* iv. 28
Let not each *b.* ev'rywhere be spy'd *M.E.* iv. 53
Seen with Wit and *B.* seldom *Mi.* vi. 2
Yet wit ne'er tastes, and *b.* ne'er enjoys *P.S.* 312
B. that shocks you, parts that none will trust *P.S.* 332
Now awful *B.* puts on all its arms *R.L.* i. 139
And *b.* draws us with a single hair *R.L.* ii. 28
Unless good sense preserve, what *b.* gains *R.L.* v. 16
But since, alas! frail *b.* must decay *R.L.* v. 25
Procure her *B.*, make that *b.* chaste *S.* iv. 79
Just as one *B.* mortifies another *S.* viii. 259
What once had *b.*, titles, wealth and fame *U.L.* 70
Their *b.* wither'd, and their verdure lost *W.* 10
Like them in *b.*, should be like in fame *W.F.* 10
She scorn'd the praise of *b.*, and the care *W.F.* 177
And Quarrels is wov'd by *B.*—ies not his own *D.* i. 140
And other *B.* envy Wortley's Eyes *E.* iii. 60
With other *b.* charm my partial Eyes *E.A.* 126
Some *b.* yet no Precepts can declare *E.C.* 141
Those freer *b.*, ev'n in them, seem faults *E.C.* 170
And call new *b.* forth from ev'ry line *E.C.* 666
That counts your *B.* only by your Stains *E.S.* ii. 221
They please as *b.*, here as wonders strike *M.E.* i. 144
B., like Tyrants, old and friendless grown *M.E.* ii. 227
Spontaneous *b.* all around advance *M.E.* iv. 67
Gods, Emprors, Heroes, Sages, *B.* lie *M.E.* v. 34
When rival *b.* for the Present strove *Mi.* ix. 38
Once gave new *b.* to the snowy neck *R.L.* iv. 170
Say why are *b.* prais'd and honour'd most *R.L.* v. 9
B. in vain their pretty Eyes may roll *R.L.* v. 33
Not that I'd lop the *B.* from his book *S.* v. 103
Such wits and *b.* are not prais'd for nought (*rep.*) *S.* viii. 234
Blest Thames's shores the brightest *b.* yield *S.P.* 63
And in one garland all their *b.* join *Su.* 56
In whom all *b.* are comprised in one *Su.* 58
Ah what avail the *b.* Nature wore (*rep.*) *W.* 35
Eternal *b.* grace the shining scene *W.* 71
Like the bright *B.* on thy banks below *W.F.* 232

Beaver.

Or round a Quaker's *B.* cast a Glory *E.S.* ii. 97

Beaver'd.

His *b.* brow a birchen garland wears *D.* iv. 141

Becalm'd.

Perhaps Prosperity *b.* his breast *M.E.* i. 111

Became.

B., when seiz'd, a puppy or an ape *D.* ii. 130
Zeal then, not charity, *b.* the guide *E.M.* iii. 261

Because.—Passim.**Becca-floos.**

Till *B.* sold so dev'lish dear *S.* ii. 39

Beckon.

Sudden you mount, you *b.* from the skies *E.A.* 245

Beckoning.

What *b.* ghost, along the moonlight shade *U.L.* 1

Beckons.

Me gentle Delia *b.* from the plain *S.P.* 53

Become.

So shall each hostile name *b.* our own *D.* ii. 139
Contending wits *b.* the sport of fools *E.C.* 517
To patch, nay ogle, might *b.* a Saint *R.L.* v. 213
B. the portion of a booby Lord *S.* ii. 176

• Becomes.

Ev'n mean Self-love *b.*, by force divine *E.M.* ii. 291
The same Self-love, in all, *b.* the cause *E.M.* iii. 271
Then better sure it Charity *b.*, *E.S.* ii. 48
B. the stuff of which our dream is wrought *M.E.* i. 48
And which it much *b.* you to forget *S.* iv. 94
Base Fear *b.* the guilty, not the free *S.* viii. 194

Becoming.

On the rich quilt sinks with *b.* woe *R.L.* iv. 35

Bed.

Then snatch'd a sheet of Thule from her *b.* *D.* i. 258
On Codrus' old, or Dunton's modern *b.* *D.* ii. 144
In flames, like Semele's, be brought to *b.* *D.* iii. 315
Fair from its humble *b.* I read'd this Flow'r *D.* iv. 405
The same his table, and the same his *b.* *E.M.* iii. 153
The George and Garter dangling from that *b.* *M.E.* iii. 303
Morpheus rouses from his *b.* *O.* i. 31
Say for my comfort, languishing in *b.* *P.S.* 121
Make Languor smile, and smooth the *b.* of Death *P.S.* 411
'Twas He had summon'd to her silent *b.* *R.L.* i. 21
Or the small pillow grace a lady's *b.* *R.L.* iii. 166
She sighs for ever on her pensive *b.* *R.L.* iv. 23
Who fairly puts all Characters to *b.* *S.* v. 201
In that blest moment from his oozy *b.* *W.F.* 329
The shining robes, rich jewels, *b.*—s of state *E.* iv. 51
A waving Glow the bloomy *b.* display *M.E.* iv. 83
The Furies sink upon their iron *b.* *O.* i. 69
Or rumpled petticoats, or tumbled *b.* *R.L.* iv. 72
Discharge their Garrets, move their *b.*, and run *S.* iii. 157
Faith, gallants, board with saints, and *b.* with sinners
E.S. 24

Bedford-head.

I'll have a party at the *B.* *S.* ii. 42

Bedlam.

All *B.*, or Parnassus, is let out *P.S.* 4
I wag'd no war with *B.* or the Mint *P.S.* 156
In durance, exile, *B.*, or the Mint *S.* i. 99
Befringe the rails of *B.* and Soho *S.* v. 419
Hence, from the straw where *B.* and run *S.* iii. 117

Bedropp'd.

The Priest whose Flattery *b.* the Crown *E.S.* ii. 164
The yellow carp, in scales *b.* with gold *W.F.* 144

Bee.

Not show'rs to larks, nor sun-shine to the *b.* *A.* 45
In the nice *b.*, what sense so subtly true *E.M.* i. 219
Thy arts of building from the *b.* receive *E.M.* iii. 175
As thick as *b.*—s o'er vernal blossoms fly *D.* iii. 32
The buzzing *B.* about their dusky Queen *D.* iv. 80
The Ant's republic, and the realm of *B.* *E.M.* iii. 184
Like *b.*, are humming in my ears *J.H.* ii. 70 s
Here *b.* from blossoms sip the rosy dew *Su.* 60
Th' industrious *b.* neglect their golden store *W.* 51

Beech.

Beneath the shade a spreading *B.* displays *A.* 1
The shady *b.*—cs, and the cooling streams *Su.* 13

Beef.

Roast *b.*, though old, proclaims him stout *Mi.* xii. 13

Been.—Passim.**Beer.**

Flow, Welsted, flow! like thine inspirer, *B.* *D.* iii. 169
Is there a Parson, much bemus'd in *b.* *P.S.* 15

Beeves.

B. at his touch at once to jelly turn *D.* iv. 551

Before.—Passim.**Befriend.**

Be thou the first true merit to *b.* *E.C.* 474

Befringe.

B. the rails of Bedlam and Soho *S.* v. 419

Beg.

Ye shall not *δ*. like gratis-given Bland *D.* i. 331
Some *δ*. an eastern, some a western wind *D.* ii. 88
But, Sir, I *δ*. you (for the Love of Vice) *E.S.* ii. 42
Wants reach all states; they *δ*. but better drest *S.* viii. 224

Began.

Next o'er his Books his eyes *δ*. to roll *D.* i. 127
With whom my Muse *δ*., with whom shall end *D.* i. 166
With me *δ*. this genius, and shall end *D.* ii. 55
Thou gav'st that ripeness, which so soon *δ*. *D.* iv. 287
But candid, free, sincere, as you *δ*. *E.* ii. 13
Stones leap'd to form, and rocks *δ*. to live *E.C.* 702
As who *δ*. a thousand years ago *E.M.* i. 76
Th' exceptions few; some change since all *δ*. *E.M.* i. 147
The gen'ral ORDER, since the whole *δ*. *E.M.* i. 171
Vast chain of Being! which from God *δ*. *E.M.* i. 237
Saw helpless him from whom their life *δ*. *E.M.* iii. 142
Self-love and Social at her birth *δ*. *E.M.* iii. 149
The Fury-passions from that blood *δ*. *E.M.* iii. 167
Till drooping, sick'ning, dying, they *δ*. *E.M.* iii. 223
And knows where Faith, Law, Morals, all *δ*. *E.M.* iv. 339

Alas! alas! pray end what you *δ*. *E.S.* ii. 254
But just endures the winter she *δ*. *M.* iii. 23
'Tis sung, when Midas' ears *δ*. to spring *P.S.* 69
Silence ensu'd, and thus the nymph *δ*. *R.L.* v. 8
Go work, hunt, exercise! (he thus *δ*.) *S.* ii. 11
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All that on Folly Frenzy could *δ*. *D.* i. 125

Beggar.

See the blind *δ*. dance, the cripple sing *E.M.* ii. 167
Affrights the *δ*. whom he long to eat *M.E.* iv. 196
Call'd happy Dog! the *δ*. at his door *S.* iv. 116
As needy *B*—s sing at doors for meat *S.* vii. 26

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The Mother *δ*. the blessing of a Rake *D.* iv. 286
Produc'd his Play, and *δ*. the Knight's advice *E.C.* 274
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While Anna *δ*. and Dido rag'd in vain *R.L.* v. 6
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Begin.

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Ye Nymphs of Solyma! *δ*. the song *M.* i
Now leave complaining, and *δ*. your Tea *M.* ix. 112
All side in parties, and *δ*. th' attack *R.L.* v. 39
When British bards *δ*. t' immortalize *S.* v. 54
B., the vales shall ev'ry note rebound *S.P.* 44
If Delia smile, the flow'rs *δ*. to spring *S.P.* 71
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Explain his own *δ*., or his end *E.M.* ii. 38

Begins.

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Where ends the Virtue, or *δ*. the Vice *E.M.* ii. 210
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Begot.

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To whom related, or by whom *δ*. *U.L.* 72

Begs.

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That *δ*. my int'rest for a Place *I.H.* ii. 68 s
Now he *δ*. Verse, and what he gets commends *M.* iii. 13
Then prostrate falls, and *δ*. with ardent eyes *R.L.* ii. 43
A Poet *δ*. me, I will hear him read *S.* vi. 93

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Bland and familiar as in life *δ*. *D.* iii. 41
And orient Science their bright course *δ*. *D.* iii. 74
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And the Monks finish'd what the Goths *δ*. *E.C.* 692
But when his own great work is but *δ*. *E.M.* ii. 41
Or plain tradition that this All *δ*. *E.M.* iii. 227
Rapt into future times, the Bard *δ*. *M.* 7
Shall finish what his short-liv'd Sire *δ*. *M.* 64
So morning Insects that in muck *δ*. *M.E.* ii. 27
He rais'd his azure wand, and thus *δ*. *R.L.* ii. 72

Behaves.

She speaks, *δ*., and acts just as she ought *M.E.* ii. 161

Beheld.

And South *δ*. that Master-piece of Man *D.* iv. 174
Oh just *δ*. and lost! admir'd and mourn'd *E.* i. 3
Yes, I *δ*. th' Athenian Queen *E.* vi. 1
Consider'd singly, or *δ*. too near *E.C.* 172
Had he *δ*. an Audience gape so wide *S.* v. 321
B. such scenes of envy, sin, and hate *S.* viii. 193
Hast thou, oh Sun! *δ*. an emptier sort *S.* viii. 204

Behind.—Passim.**Behold.**

Here pleas'd *δ*. her mighty wings outspread *D.* i. 27
Stood dauntless Curl; " *B.* that rival here *D.* ii. 58
B. the wonders of th' oblivious Lake *D.* iii. 44
B. yon Isle, by Palmers, Pilgrims trod *D.* iii. 112
Now look thro' Fate! *δ*. the scene she draws *D.* iii. 127
B.., and count them, as they rise to light *D.* iii. 130
B. an hundred sons, and each a Dunce *D.* iii. 138
B. yon Pair, in strict embraces join'd *D.* iii. 179
Yet would'st thou more? in yonder cloud *δ*. *D.* iii. 253
Now prostrate! dead! *δ*. that Caroline *D.* iv. 413
She comes! she comes! the sable Throne *δ*. *D.* iv. 629
And image charms he must *δ*. no more *E.A.* 362
But more advanc'd, *δ*. with strange surprise *E.C.* 223
Where slaves once more their native land *δ*. *E.M.* i. 107
B. the child, by Nature's kindly law *E.M.* ii. 275
Look round our World! *δ*. the chain of Love *E.M.* iii. 7
Now Europe's laurels on their brows *δ*. *E.M.* iv. 295
B. the place, where if a Poet *I.H.* ii. 187
From Jesse's root *δ*. a branch arise *M.* 9
Hear him ye deaf, and all ye blind, *δ*. *M.* 38
B.! If Fortune or a Mistress frowns *M.E.* i. 103
B. a rev'rend sire, whom want of grace *M.E.* i. 232
B. the market-place with poor o'erspread *M.E.* iii. 263
B. what blessings Wealth to life can lend *M.E.* iii. 297
The Dev'l was piqu'd such saintship to *δ*. *M.E.* iii. 349
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B. Villario's ten years' toil complete *M.E.* iv. 79
On ev'ry side you look, *δ*. the Wall *M.E.* iv. 114
B. this *Equipage*, by *Mathers* wrought *M.* ix. 29
Approach! Great Nature studiously *δ*. *M.* x. 7
Live o'er each scene, and be what they *δ*. *P.C.* 4
B. four Kings in majesty rever'd *R.L.* iii. 37
B. the first in virtue as in face *R.L.* v. 18
The Sylphs *δ*. it kindling as it flies *R.L.* v. 131
Could she *δ*. us tumbling thro' a hoop *S.* v. 48
B. the hand that wrought a Nation's cure *S.* v. 225
Scarce was I enter'd, when, *δ*. there came *S.* viii. 24
B. the groves that shine with silver frost *W.* 9
B. us kindly, who your name implore *W.* 75
Tho' Tiber's streams immortal Rome *δ*. *W.F.* 357
B.! th' ascending Villas on my side (*rep.*) *W.F.* 375
Earth's distant ends our glory shall *δ*. *W.F.* 401
Peru once more a race of Kings *δ*. *W.F.* 411

Beholds.

Here she *δ*. the Chaos dark and deep *D.* i. 55
B. thro' fogs, that magnify the scene *D.* i. 80
Padua, with sighs, *δ*. her Livy burn *D.* iii. 105
Dunce scorned Dunce *δ*. the next advance *D.* iv. 137
B. himself a Patriot, Chief or Saint *D.* iv. 536
B. thee glorious only in thy Fall *E.* i. 20
And Heav'n *δ*. its image in his breast *E.M.* iv. 372

Being.

All this thou wert, and *δ*. this before *E.* ii. 8
What vary'd *B.* peoples ev'ry star *E.M.* i. 27
Or who could suffer *B.* here below *E.M.* i. 80
Vast chain of *B.*! which from God began *E.M.* i. 237
B. on *B.* wreck'd, and world on world *E.M.* i. 254

A *B.* darkly wise, and rudely great *E.M.* ii. 4
Connects each *b.*, greatest with the least *E.M.* iii. 23
And, till he ends the *b.*, makes it blest *E.M.* iii. 66
To each unthinking *b.* Heav'n, a friend *E.M.* iii. 71
God in the nature of each *b.* founds *E.M.* iii. 109
A sov'reign *b.* but a sov'reign good *E.M.* iii. 238
Sees that no *B.* any bliss can know *E.M.* iv. 335
Prov'd by the ends of *b.* to have been *M.E.* iii. 290
And teach the *B.* you preserv'd, to bear *P.S.* 134
One Chorus let all *B.* raise *U.P.* 51
His actions, passions, b—s use and end *E.M.* i. 66
Oh Happiness! our *b.* end and aim *E.M.* iv. 1
Superior b—s when of late they saw *E.M.* ii. 31
All vocal *b.* hymn'd their equal God *E.M.* iii. 156
As now your own, our *b.* were of old *R.L.* i. 47

Beldam.

What is *PRUDERY*? 'Tis a *B.* *Mi.* vi. 1

Belerium.

From old *B.* to the northern main *W.F.* 316

Belief.

To kings presumption, and to crowds *b.* *E.M.* ii. 244

Belies.

B. his features, nay extends his hands *M.E.* iii. 294

Believe.

And all the western world *b.* and sleep *D.* iii. 100
And, form'd like tyrants, tyrants would *b.* *E.M.* iii. 260
And yet, *b.* me, good as well as ill *M.E.* ii. 269
I pay my debts, *b.*, and say my pray'rs *P.S.* 268
Hear and *b.* thy own importance know *R.L.* i. 35
The Fair and Innocent shall still *b.* *R.L.* i. 40
In either case, *b.* me, we admire *S.* iv. 21
B. me, many a German prince is worse *S.* iv. 83

Believ'd.

Heav'n scarce *b.* the conquest it survey'd *E.A.* 113
Oh wretch! *b.* the spouse of God in vain *E.A.* 177
Much was *b.*, but little understood *E.C.* 689
How many cur'd the moment they *b.* *Mi.* ix. 72
In mystic visions, now *b.* too late *R.L.* iv. 166

Believers.

So Schismatics the plain *B.* quit *E.C.* 428

Believes.

Go just alike, yet each *b.* his own *E.C.* 10
Whom, when they praise, the world *b.* no more *E.C.* 594
One who *b.* as Tindal leads the way *S.* iv. 64

Belinda.

As when *B.* rais'd my strain *I.H.* i. 50
This ev'n *B.* may vouchsafe to view *R.L.* i. 4
B. still her downy pillow prest *R.L.* i. 19
'Twas then, *B.*, if report say true *R.L.* i. 117
B. smil'd, and all the world was gay *R.L.* ii. 52
B. now, whom thirst of fame invites *R.L.* iii. 25
Thus far both armies to *B.* yield *R.L.* iii. 65
And Ariel weeping from *B.* flew *R.L.* iv. 12
Hear me, and touch *B.* with chagrin *R.L.* iv. 77
B. burns with more than mortal ire *R.L.* iv. 93
For who can move when fair *B.* fails *R.L.* v. 4
B. frown'd, Thalestris call'd her prude *R.L.* v. 36
See fierce *B.* on the Baron flies *R.L.* v. 72
Now meet thy fate, incensed *B.* cry'd *R.L.* v. 87
Which long she wore, and now *B.* wears *R.L.* v. 96
And soft *B.*'s blush for ever glow *E.* iii. 62
This just behind *B.* neck he spread *R.L.* iii. 133
And 'midst the stars inscribe *B.* name *R.L.* v. 150

Belisarius.

But pitied *B.* old and blind *Mi.* ii. 6

Bell.

Now sunk in sorrows with a tolling *b.* *D.* ii. 228
And now the Chapel's silver *b.* you hear *M.E.* iv. 141
Who to the *Dean*, and *silver b.* can swear *P.S.* 299
Thrice rung the *b.*, the slipper knock'd the ground *R.L.* i. 17
That touch my *b.*, I cannot turn away *S.* ii. 140
Far as loud *Bow's* stupendous *b—s* resound *D.* iii. 278
The *b.* she jingled, and the whistle blew *R.L.* v. 94

Belle.

A well-bred Lord t' assault a gentle *B.* *R.L.* i. 8
Could make a gentle *B.* reject a Lord *R.L.* i. 10
Might hide her faults, if B—s had jaults to hide *R.L.* ii. 16

Bellow.

Or such as *b.* from the deep Divine *D.* ii. 257

Bellowing.

Blue Neptune storms, the *b.* deeps resound *R.L.* v. 50

Bellows.

Heard by the breath th' inspiring *b.* blow (*rep.*) *S.* vii. 19

Belly.

Then snapt his box, and strok'd his *b.* down *D.* iv. 495
A salmon's *b.*, Helluo, was thy fate *M.E.* i. 238

Belong.

To heav'nly themes sublimer strains *b.* *M.* 2
Whether the name *b.* to Pope or Vernon *S.* ii. 166
And say to which shall our applause *b.* *S.* iii. 97

Belonging.

Which one *b.* to the House *I.H.* i. 55

Belongs.

Thus far was right, the rest *b.* to Heav'n *P.S.* 419

Belov'd.

To dress her charms, and make her more *b.* *E.C.* 103
That only makes superior sense *b.* *E.C.* 577
She's still the same, *b.*, contented thing *E.S.* i. 140
O soft Humanity in Age *b.* *E.P.* ix. 4
Thus gracious CHANDOS is *b.* at sight *M.E.* i. 54
Happier their author, when by these *b.* *P.S.* 144

Below.—Passim.

Belt.

A *b.* her waist, a fillet binds her hair *W.F.* 178

Bemoan.

The silver swans her hapless fate *b.* *W.* 39

Bemus'd.

Is there a Parson, much *b.* in beard *P.S.* 15

Ben.

And each true Briton is to *B.* so civil *S.* v. 41
B., old and poor, as little seem'd to heed *S.* v. 73
What boy but hears the sayings of old *B.* *S.* v. 80
Which made old *B.*, and surly Dennis swear *S.* v. 388

Bench.

And woo in language of the Pleas and *B.* *S.* vii. 60
Still break the b—es, Henley! with thy strain *D.* iii. 203

Bend.

To aid our cause, if Heav'n thou canst not *b.* *D.* iii. 307
Did here the trees with ruddier burdens *b.* *E.M.* iii. 203
She taught the weak to *b.*, the proud to pray *E.M.* iii. 251
Rut useless lances into scythes shall *b.* *M.* 61
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple *b.* *M.* 92
To rear the Column, and the Arch to *b.* *M.E.* iv. 48
The Gods and Brutus *b.* to love *O.* iii. 14
But when to mischief mortals *b.* their will *R.L.* iii. 125
And swelling clusters *b.* the curling vines *S.P.* 36
I see, I see, where two fair cities *b.* *W.F.* 379
Once more to *b.* before a BRITISH QUEEN *W.F.* 384

Bended.

Next bidding all draw near on *b.* knees *D.* iv. 565
Aw'd, on my *b.* knees I fell *E.* vi. 9

Bending.

While she with garlands hung the *b.* boughs *A.* 68
Lo, earth receives him from the *b.* skies *M.* 33
And eyes the dancing cork, and *b.* reed *W.F.* 140

Bends.

And here the groaning shelves Philemon *b.* *D.* i. 154
Sheffield approves, consenting Phœbus *b.* *Mi.* i. 7
To that she *b.*, to that her eyes she rears *R.L.* i. 126
As o'er the fragrant streams she *b.* her head *R.L.* iii. 134

Beneath.—Passim.

Benefice.
I bought no *h.*, I begg'd no place *S.* viii. 12

Benefit.
The blessed *h.*, not there confin'd *E.S.* ii. 177

Benefits.
Sometimes the Folly *h.* Mankind *S.* v. 191

Benevolence.
That graft *h.* on charities *E.M.* iii. 138
Ev'n Kings learn'd justice and *h.* *E.M.* iii. 250
In one close system of *B.* *E.M.* iv. 358
One, driv'n by strong *B.* of soul *S.* vi. 276

Benighted.
And all who since, in mild *h.* days *D.* iii. 53
B. wanderers, the forest o'er *M.E.* iii. 193

Benigner.
B. influence on thy nodding head *D.* iv. 346

Benlowes.
B., propitious still to blockheads, bows *D.* iii. 21

Benson.
Composed he stood, bold *B.* thrust him by *D.* iv. 110
Manners with Candour are to *B.* giv'n *E.S.* ii. 72
On *Poets'* tombs see *B.*'s titles writ *D.* iii. 325

Bent.
Tho' strong the *h.*, and quick the turns of mind *M.E.* i. 64
Just as the Twig is *h.*, the Tree's inclin'd *M.E.* i. 150
One *h.*; the handle this, and that the spout *K.L.* iv. 50

Bentley.
B. his mouth with classic flatt'ry opens *D.* ii. 205
Where *B.* late tempestuous went to sport *D.* iv. 201
From slashing *B.* down to piddling Tibalds *P.S.* 164
Like slashing *B.* with his desperate hook *S.* v. 104

Bequeath'd.
Inspir'd when living, and *h.* in death *Sm.* 40

Berecynthia.
As *B.*, while her offspring vie *D.* iii. 131

Berence.
Not *B.*'s locks first rose so bright *R.L.* v. 129

Be-rhym'd.
Poems I heeded (now *h.* so long) *P.S.* 221

Berkeley.
To *B.*, ev'ry Virtue under Heav'n *E.S.* ii. 73

Berks.
Who rules in Cornwall, or who rules in *B.* *S.* iv. 104

Bernard.
With arms expanded *B.* rows his state *D.* ii. 67
And "*B. I B. I*" rings thro' all the Strand *D.* ii. 74

Bernini.
Assign'd his figure to *B.*'s care *S.* v. 381

Berries.
Now blushing *h.* paint the yellow grove *A.* 75
The *h.* crackle, and the mill turns round *K.L.* iii. 106

Bertrand.
It came from *B.*'s, not the skies *E.* vi. 15

Besaleel, see also Morris.
Breval, Bond, *B.*, the varlets caught *D.* ii. 126

Beset.
Now range the hills, the gameful woods *h.* *H.F.* 95
Secure they trust th' unfaithful field *h.* *H.F.* 103

Beside, Besides.—Puss'm.
Thus Fools with Compliments *h.* ye *I.H.* i. 29
And frequent hearses shall *h.* your gates *U.L.* 38

Besieg'd.
Dreading ev'n fools, by Flatterers *h.* *P.S.* 207

Besought.
And feels that grace his pray'r *h.* in vain *S.* v. 238

Bespangling.
The heav'n's *h.* with dishevell'd light *R.L.* v. 130

Bespread.
Or should one pound of powder less *h.* *S.* viii. 246

Besprent.
Of sober face, with learned dust *h.* *D.* iii. 126

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And soft *h.* with Cimmerian dew *D.* iii. 4

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Was velvet in the youth of good Queen *B.* *S.* viii. 41

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Know, all enjoy that pow'r which suits them *h.* *E.M.* iii. 80
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Pleasures the sex, as children *B.*, pursue *M.E.* ii. 231
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Hush'd are the *b.*, and clos'd the drooping flow'rs (*rep.*)

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And arms employ'd on *b.* and beasts alone *W.F.* 374

Birth.

Thine from the *b.*, and sacred from the rod *D.* iv. 283

And, at their second *b.*, they issue mine *D.* iv. 386

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Man is a very worm by *b.* *Mi.* iv. 5

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Venus shall give him Form, and Antis *B.* *S.* iv. 82

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Our *B.* Nobles' splendid Livery *S.* iv. 33

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More household trash! of *b-s*, balls, and shows *S.* viii. 130

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The *B.* stow (Pontific Luxury!) *D.* iv. 593

Why drew Marseilles' good *b.* purer breath *E.M.* iv. 107

To save a *B.*, may I name a Dean *E.S.* ii. 32

Ev'n in a *B.* I can spy desert *E.S.* ii. 70

A Gownman learn'd; a *B.*, what you will *M.E.* i. 138

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But the good *B.*, with a meeker air *M.E.* iii. 105

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Such as a King might read, a *B.* write *S.* i. 152

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In rev'rend *B-s* note some small Neglects *E.S.* i. 16

Chaste Matrons praise her, and grave *B.* bless *E.S.* i. 146

And Judges job, and *B.* bite the town *M.E.* iii. 141

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Sees hairs and pores, examines *b.* by *b.* *D.* iv. 234

Our courtier scarce could touch a *b.* *I.H.* ii. 171

You purchase as you want, and *b.* by *b.* *S.* vi. 237

But murder first, and mince them all to *b-s* *D.* iv. 120

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So kept the *Di'mond*, and the rogue was *b.* *M.E.* iii. 364

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For him you'll call a dog, and her a *b.* *S.* ii. 50

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I know the *B.*, yet to my Ruin run *Mi.* ix. 69

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And Judges job, and Bishops *b.* the town *M.E.* iii. 141

'Tis nothing. Nothing? if they *b.* and kick *P.S.* 78

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That when I am at praise, they say I *b.* *S.* v. 409

And much must flatter, if the whim should *b.* *S.* vi. 149

There Faction roar, Rebellion *b.* her chain *W.F.* 421

Bitter.

Or plung'd in lakes of *b.* washes *he* *R.L.* ii. 127

He calls for something *b.*, something sour *S.* ii. 33

Black.

From her *b.* grottoes near the Temple-wall *D.* ii. 98

The very worsted shall look *b.* and blue *D.* ii. 150

Shot to the *b.* abyss, and plung'd downright *D.* ii. 288

Nigra *b.*, and Merdamaute brown *D.* ii. 334

Rolls the *δ*. troop, and overshades the street *D.* ii. 360
Thick and more thick the *δ*. blockade extends *D.* iv. 191
Red, Blue, and Green, nay, white and *δ*. *E.* vi. 19
B. Melancholy sits, and round her throws *E.A.* 165
If white and *δ*. blend, soften, and unite (*rep.*) *E.M.* ii.

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Hear her *δ*. Trumpet thro' the Land proclaim *E.S.* i. 159
When *δ*. Ambition stains a public Cause *E.S.* ii. 228
And best distinguish'd by *δ*., brown, or fair *M.E.* ii. 4
Chameleons who can paint in white and *δ*. *M.E.* ii. 156
This day *δ*. Omens threat the whitest Fair *R.L.* ii. 101
The Club's *δ*. Tyrant first her Victim dy'd *R.L.* iii. 69
Her wrinkled form in *δ*. and white array'd *R.L.* iv. 28
Spreads his *δ*. wings, and slowly mounts to day *R.L.* iv.

88
Or Death's *δ*. wing already be display'd *S.* i. 95
Not the *δ*. fear of death, that saddens all *S.* vi. 309
Not more of Simony beneath *δ*. gowns *S.* vii. 81
Tho' coarse was rev'rend, and tho' bare was *δ*. *S.* viii. 39
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Blacken.

While the long funerals *δ*. all the way *U.L.* 40

Blacken'd.

The morals *δ*. when the writings scape *P.S.* 352

Black'ning.

Then thick as Locusts *δ*. all the ground *D.* iv. 397
And Fun'ral *δ*. all the Doors *I.H.* i. 9

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There's nothing *δ*. like the ink of fools *S.* v. 411

Blackmore, see also Sir Richard.

Not everlasting *B.* this denies *D.* ii. 302
You limp, like *B.* on a Lord Mayor's horse *S.* iii. 16
One knighted *B.*, and one pension'd Quarles *S.* v. 387
B. himself for any grand effort *S.* vi. 112
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My H—ley's periods, and my *B.* members *D.* ii. 370
New *B.*'s and new *Milbourns* must arise *E.C.* 463

Bladder.

Than such as swell this *δ*. of a Court *S.* viii. 205

Blade.

And half unsheath'd the shining *δ*. *O.* i. 46

Bladen.

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'Tis yours a Bacon or a Locke to *δ*. *D.* iii. 215
Something to *δ*., and something to commend *E.* iii. 22
We cannot *δ*. indeed—but we may sleep *E.C.* 242
But *δ*. the false, and value still the true *E.C.* 407
Nor praise, nor *δ*. the writings, but the men *E.C.* 413
Some praise at morning what they *δ*. at night *E.C.* 430
Who justly knew to *δ*. or to commend *E.C.* 730
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We ought to *δ*. the culture, not the soil *E.M.* iv. 14
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As, tho' the pride of Middleton and *B.* *E.S.* i. 75
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'Tis all *δ*. sadness, or continued tears *E.A.* 148

Blank'd.

B. his bold visage, and a thin Third day *D.* i. 114

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Than ridicule all Taste, *δ*. Quadrille *S.* i. 38

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And each *B.* quite escape the rod *E.S.* ii. 195

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And the press groan'd with licens'd *δ*. *E.C.* 553
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Blast.

The rage of Pow'r, the *δ*. of public breath *F.* i. 25
These cheeks now fading at the *δ*. of death *U.L.* 32
Good Heav'n forbid, that I should b. their glory *E.S.* i.
105
Oh *δ*. it, South-winds! till a stench exhale *S.* ii. 27

Blaze.

When the last *δ*. sent Ilion to the skies *D.* i. 256
And one bright *δ*. turns learning into air *D.* iii. 78
Such vary'd light in one promiscuous *δ*. *D.* iv. 412
She 'midst the light'ning's *δ*., and thunder's sound *E.M.*
iii. 249
One tide of glory, one unclouded *δ*. *M.* 102
Blush, Grandeur, blush! proud Courts withdraw your *δ*.
M.E. iii. 281
And bask and whiten in the *δ*. of day *R.L.* ii. 78
While Altars b., and Angels tremble round *E.A.* 276
Blush in the Rose, and in the Diamond *δ*. *M.E.* i. 146
The silver lamp; the fiery spirits *δ*. *R.L.* iii. 108
When num'rous wax-lights in bright order *δ*. *R.L.* iii. 168
On that rapacious hand for ever *δ*. *R.L.* iv. 116
The Greatest can but *δ*., and pass away *S.* iv. 47

Blazing.

The lilies *δ*. on the regal shield *W.F.* 306

Blcak.

Keen, hollow winds howl thro' the *δ*. recess *D.* i. 35
Say, will you bless the *δ*. Atlantic shore *O.* ii. 15

Bleating.

The *δ*. sheep with my complaints agree *Sm.* 19

Bled.

In vain they schem'd, in vain they *δ*. *I.H.* iv. 15
They *δ*., they cupp'd, they purg'd; in short they cur'd
S. vi. 193
Have *δ*. and purg'd me to a simple Vote *S.* vi. 197
Both doom'd alike, for sportive tyrants *δ*. *W.F.* 59
Heav'n's, what new wounds! and how her old have *δ*.
W.F. 322

Bleed.

The lamb thy riot dooms to *δ*. to-day *E.M.* i. 81
Like good Aurelius let him reign, or *δ*. *E.M.* iv. 285
Who hears him groan, and does not wish to *δ*. *P.C.* 26
To thee, bright goddess, oft a lamb shall *δ*. *W.* 81
And *δ*. for ever under Britain's spear *W.F.* 310
For me the balm shall *δ*., and amber flow *W.F.* 393

Bleeding.

A naked Lover bound and *δ*. lies *E.A.* 100
Pours balm into the *δ*. lover's wounds *O.* i. 29
Nor fond of *δ*., ev'n in BRUNSWICK'S cause *S.* iii. 10
'Tis she! but why that *δ*. bosom gor'd *U.L.* 3

Bleeds.

See Sidney *δ*. amid the martial strife *E.M.* iv. 101
Some Athens perishes, some Tully *δ*. *O.* ii. 32
B. in the Forest like a wounded hart *W.F.* 84

Blend.

Did Nature's pencil ever *δ*. such rays *D.* iv. 411
Or *δ*. in beauteous tints the colour'd mass *F.* iii. 5
If white and black *δ*., soften, and unite *E.M.* ii. 213

Blended.

And *δ*. lie th' oppressor and oppress *W.F.* 318

Blends.

A Tale, that *b.* their glory with their shame *E.M.* iv. 308
B., in exception to all general rules *M.E.* ii. 275

Bless.

Bays, form'd by Nature, Stage and Town to *b.* *D.* i. 109
 Some gentle JAMES to *b.* the land again *D.* iv. 176
 Might he return, and *b.* once more our eyes *E.C.* 462
 And *b.* their Critic with a Poet's fire *E.C.* 676
 But as he fram'd a Whole, the Whole to *b.* *E.M.* iii. 111
 And all of God, that *b.* Mankind or mend *E.M.* iii. 310
 Chaste Matrons praise her, and grave Bishops *b.* *E.S.* i.
 146

And two rich shipwrecks *b.* the lucky shore *M.E.* iii.
 356

Just at his Study-door he'll *b.* your eyes *M.E.* iv. 132
 From soup to sweet-wine, and God *b.* the King *M.E.* iv.
 162

Whose cheerful Tenants *b.* their yearly toil *M.E.* iv. 183
 Say, will you *b.* the bleak Atlantic shore *D.* ii. 15

B. me! a packet. "Tis a stranger sues *P.S.* 55
 May some choice patron *b.* each gray goose quill *P.S.*
 249

May Heav'n, to *b.* those days, preserve my friend *P.S.*
 415

Come, lovely nymph, and *b.* the silent hours *Su.* 63
 Whose raptures fire me, and whose visions *b.* *W.F.* 260

'Tis yours, my Lord, to *b.* our soft retreats *W.F.* 283

Blessed, Bless'd, Blest.

The *b.* benefit not there confin'd *E.S.* ii. 177
B'd with his father's front, his mother's tongue *D.* ii.
 416

Be pleas'd with nothing if not *b.* with all *E.M.* i. 188
 Without satiety, tho' e'er so *b.* *E.M.* iv. 317

Never dejected, while another's *b.* *E.M.* iv. 324
 With soups unbought, and salads *b.* his board *M.E.* iii.
 182

Arise, and tell me was thy death more *b.* *M.F.* iii. 322
 Great without Title, without Fortune *b.* *S.* iii. 181

Or peaceably forget, at once be—t *D.* i. 239
 With all the might of gravitation *b.* *D.* ii. 318

Thus visit not thy own! on this *b.* age *D.* iii. 121
 Surveys around her, in the *b.* abode *D.* iii. 133

With all thy Father's virtues *b.*, be born *D.* iii. 141
B. in one Niger, till he knows of two *D.* iv. 370

Whose Heads she partly, whose completely, *b.* *D.* iv. 622
B. in each science, *b.* in ev'ry strain *E.* i. 5

Snatch me, just mounting, from the *b.* abode *E.A.* 287
B. with a taste exact, yet unconfin'd *E.C.* 639

The *b.* to-day is as completely so *E.M.* i. 75
 Man never is, but always To be *b.* *E.M.* i. 96

Pride still is aiming at the *b.* abodes *E.M.* i. 125
 Secure to be as *b.* as thou canst bear *E.M.* i. 286

As Heav'n's *b.* beam turns vinegar more sour *E.M.* ii. 148
 Supremely *b.*, the Poet in his Muse *E.M.* ii. 270

And, till he ends the being, makes it *b.* *E.M.* iii. 66
 Whether with Reason, or with Instinct *b.* *E.M.* iii. 79

Here fix'd the dreadful, there the *b.* abodes *E.M.* iii. 255
 And, in proportion as it blesses, *b.* *E.M.* iii. 300

Of Vice or Virtue, whether *b.* or curst *E.M.* iv. 87
 Best knows the blessing, and will most be *b.* *E.M.* iv. 96

Nor with one system can they all be *b.* *E.M.* iv. 142
 And which more *b.* who chain'd his country, say *E.M.*
 iv. 147

Is *b.* in what it takes, and what it gives *E.M.* iv. 314
 At once his own bright prospect to be *b.* *E.M.* iv. 351

Earth smiles around, with boundless bounty *b.* *E.M.* iv.
 371

All Parts perform'd, and all her Children *b.* *E.S.* i. 82
B. Satirist! who touch'd the Mean so true *E.P.* i. 7

B. Courtier! who could King and Country please *E.P.* i. 9
B. Peer! his great Forefathers' ev'ry grace *E.P.* i. 11

B. with plain Reason and with sober Sense *E.P.* vi. 2
 And thou, *b.* Maid! attendant on his doom *E.P.* vii. 11

A Poet, *b.* beyond a Poet's fate *E.P.* x. 3
 Oh! *b.* with Temper, whose unclouded ray *M.E.* ii. 257

Picks from each sex, to make the Fav'rite *b.* *M.E.* ii. 273
B. paper-credit! last and best supply *M.E.* iii. 39

Him portion'd maids, apprentic'd orphans *b.* *M.E.* iii. 267
 Oh be thou *b.* with all that Heav'n can send *M.E.* v. 1

B., who can unconcern'dly find *O.* iv. 9
B. with each talent and each art to please *P.S.* 195

B. be the Great! for those they take away *P.S.* 255
 With such a prize no mortal must be *b.* *R.L.* v. 111

This the *b.* Lover shall for Venus take *R.L.* v. 135
 Or *b.* with little, whose preventing care *S.* ii. 127

Would ye be *b.* despise low Joys, low Gains *S.* iv. 60
 If Wealth alone then make and keep us *b.* *S.* iv. 95

Our rural Ancestors, with little *b.* *S.* v. 247
 Let but the Ladies smile, and they are *b.* *S.* viii. 254

B. Thames's shores the brightest beauties yield *Sp.* 63
 But *b.* with her, 'tis spring throughout the year *Sp.* 84

B. Swains, whose nymphs in ev'ry grace excel (*rep.*) *Sp.* 95
 Ambition first sprung from your *b.* abodes *U.L.* 13

Some thoughtless Town, with ease and plenty *b.* *W.F.* 107
 In that *b.* moment from his oozy bed *W.F.* 329

Blesses.

And, in proportion as it *b.*, blest *E.M.* iii. 300

Blessing.

The Mother begg'd the *b.* of a Rake *D.* iv. 236
 Meanly they seek the *b.* to confine *E.C.* 398

But gives that Hope to be the *b.* now *E.M.* i. 94
 The bliss of Man (could Pride that *b.* find) *E.M.* i. 183

Th' extensive *b.* of his luxury *E.M.* iii. 62
 There's not a *b.* Individuals find *E.M.* iv. 39

One common *b.*, as one common soul *E.M.* iv. 62
 Best knows the *b.*, and will most be blest *E.M.* iv. 96

If Calvin feel Heav'n's *b.*, or its rod *E.M.* iv. 139
 Gives thee to make thy neighbour's *b.* thine *E.M.* iv. 354

The mighty *b.*, "while we live, to live" *M.E.* ii. 90
 Give Harpax' self the *b.* of a friend *M.E.* iii. 92

What late he call'd a *B.*, now was Wit *M.E.* iii. 377
 But, like a Sieve, let ev'ry *b.* thro' *Mi.* v. 6

Whether that *b.* be deny'd or giv'n *P.S.* 418
 The *b.* thrills thro' all the lab'ring throng *S.* v. 239

Calm Temperance, whose *b.*—s those partake *D.* i. 42
 Diffusing *b.*, or averting harms *E.M.* iii. 212

Bring then these *b.* to a strict account *E.M.* iv. 269
 Behold what *b.* Wealth to life can lend *M.E.* iii. 297

Now hear what *b.* Temperance can bring *S.* ii. 67
 What *B.* thy free Bounty gives *U.P.* 17

Where, in their *b.*, all those Gods appear *W.F.* 36
 Be mine the *b.* of a peaceful reign *W.F.* 366

And scatters *b.* from her dove-like wing *W.F.* 430
 Then, *b.* all, "Go, Children of my care *D.* iv. 579

Blew.

The bells she jingl'd, and the whistle *b.* *R.L.* v. 94

Blind.

Laborious, heavy, busy, bold, and *b.* *D.* i. 15
 The names of these *b.* puppies as of those *D.* ii. 310

But *b.* to former as to future fate *D.* iii. 47
 Or chew'd by *b.* old Scholiasts o'er and o'er *D.* iv. 232

Custom, grown *b.* with Age, must be your Guide *E.M.* iv. 33
 Why form'd so weak, so little, and so *b.* *E.M.* i. 36

See the *b.* beggar dance, the cripple sing *E.M.* ii. 267
 Ask of the Learn'd the way? The Learn'd dare *b.* *E.M.* iv. 19

Oh *b.* to truth, and God's whole scheme below *E.M.* iv. 93
 Yet poor with fortune, and with learning *b.* *E.M.* iv. 329

Hear him, ye deaf, and all ye *b.*, behold *M.* 38
 But pitied Belisarius, old and *b.* *Mi.* ii. 6

Oh *b.* to truth! the Sylphs contrive it all *R.L.* i. 104
 Oh thoughtless mortals! ever *b.* to fate *R.L.* iii. 101

Sigh, while his Chloe, *b.* to wit and worth *S.* iv. 42
 And that myself am *b.* *U.P.* 8

Of all the Causes which conspire to *b.* *E.C.* 201

Blinder.

Why form'd no weaker, *b.*, and no less *E.M.* i. 38

Blindly.

Not dully prepossessed, nor *b.* right *E.C.* 634
 Of all who *b.* creep, or sightless soar *E.M.* i. 12

Nor think, in NATURE'S STATE they *b.* trod *E.M.* iii. 147

Blindness.

Oh *b.* to the future! kindly giv'n *E.M.* i. 85
 Of *b.*, weakness, Heav'n bestows on thee *E.M.* i. 284

Barbarian *b.*, Christian zeal conspire *M.E.* v. 13

Bliss.

And, to complete her *b.*, a Fool for Mate *E.* iv. 52
 This sure is *b.* (if *b.* on earth there be) *E.A.* 97

What future *b.*, he gives not thee to know *E.M.* i. 93
 The *b.* of Man (could Pride that blessing find) *E.M.* i. 189

Our proper *b.* depends on what we blame *E.M.* i. 282
 To *b.* alike by that direction tend *E.M.* iii. 81

Its proper *b.*, and sets its proper bounds *E.M.* iii. 110

That Virtue only makes our *b.* below *E.M.* iii. 397
 Some place the *b.* in action, some in ease *E.M.* iv. 21
B. is the same in subject or in king *E.M.* iv. 58
 Who fancy *B.* to Vice, to Virtue Woe *E.M.* iv. 94
 What greater *b.* attends their close of life *E.M.* iv. 301
 The only point where human *b.* stands still *E.M.* iv. 311
 See the sole *b.* Heav'n could on all bestow *E.M.* iv. 327
 Sees that no Being any *b.* can know *E.M.* iv. 335
 It pours the *b.* that fills up all the mind *E.M.* iv. 344
 Hope of knows *b.*, and Faith in *b.* unknown *E.M.* iv. 346
 His greatest Virtue, and his greatest *B.* *E.M.* iv. 350
 And height of *B.* but height of Charity *E.M.* iv. 360
 Go then, where only *b.* sincere is known *E.P.* vii. 15
 And antedate the *b.* above *O.* i. 123
 Oh the pain, the *b.* of dying *O.* v. 4
 O Friend! may each domestic *b.* be thine *P.S.* 406
 Not ardent lovers robb'd of all their *b.* *R.L.* iv. 5

Blissful.

Nor blush to sport on Windsor's *b.* plains *S.p.* 2

Block.

So when Jove's *b.* descended from high *D.* i. 327
 Nor could a BARROW work on ev'ry *b.* *D.* iv. 245
 And hew the *B.* off, and get out the Man *D.* iv. 270

Blockade.

Thick, and more thick the black *b.* extends *D.* iv. 191
Huge bales of British cloth b. the door *M.E.* iii. 57

Blockhead.

But lick up ev'ry *b.* in the way *D.* iii. 294
 There march'd the bard and *b.*, side by side *D.* iv. 101
 The bookful *b.*, ignorantly read *E.C.* 612
 The *B.* is a Slow-worm *M.* iv. 14
 Just as a *b.* rubs his thoughtless skull *E.Y.S.* 7
Bemused, propitius still to b., bows *D.* iii. 21
B. with reason wicked with abhor *D.* iii. 175
 But all such babbling *b.* in his stead *P.S.* 304
 The busy, idle *b.* of the ball *S.* viii. 203

Blois.

Bows, and begins—"This lad, Sir, is of *B.* *S.* vi. 4

Blood.

Till Birch shall blush with noble *b.* no more *D.* iii. 334
 Dropping with Infants' *b.*, and Mothers' tears *D.* iv. 142
 No pulse that riots, and no *b.* that glows *E.A.* 252
 What wants in *b.* and spirits, swell'd with wind *E.C.* 208
 As bodies perish thro' excess of *b.* *E.C.* 304
 With manners gen'rous as his noble *b.* *E.C.* 726
 To see a piece of failing flesh and *b.* *E.Y.S.* 47
 And licks the hand just rais'd to shed his *b.* *E.M.* i. 84
 The Fury-passions from that *b.* began *E.M.* iii. 167
 Next his grim idol smear'd with human *b.* *E.M.* iii. 266
 Boast the pure *b.* of an illustrious race *E.M.* iv. 207
 Go! if your ancient, but ignoble *b.* *E.M.* iv. 211
 Alas! not all the *b.* of all the HOWARDS *E.M.* iv. 216
 But stain'd with *b.*, or ill exchang'd for gold *E.M.* iv. 295
 What then? let *B.* and Body bear the fault *M.E.* ii. 73
 Unspotted long with human *b.* *O.* ii. 6
 Of gentle *b.* (part shed in honour's cause *P.S.* 388
 At this, the *b.* the virgin's cheek forsook *R.L.* iii. 89
 Say, does thy *b.* rebel, thy bosom move *S.* iii. 55
 Thou mean deserter of thy brother's *b.* *U.L.* 30
 Ye vig'rous swains! while youth ferments your *b.* *W.F.* 93
 Flutters in *b.*, and panting beats the ground *W.F.* 114
 And silent Darent, stain'd with Danish *b.* *W.F.* 348
 No more my sons shall dye with British *b.* *W.F.* 367
 Of war or *b.*, but in the sylvan chase *W.F.* 372
 And gasping Furies thirst for *b.* in vain *W.F.* 422

Bloodless.

Pomps without guilt, of *b.* swords and maces *D.* i. 87

Bloody.

Barbarian, stay! that *b.* stroke restrain *E.A.* 103
 Proud Nimrod first the *b.* chase began *W.F.* 61
 Whom ev'n the Saxon spar'd and *b.* Dane *W.F.* 77

Bloom.

Poor W * * nipt in folly's broadest *b.* *D.* iv. 513
 Now warm in love, now with'ring in my *b.* *E.A.* 37
 While op'ning *b-s* diffuse their sweets around *S.p.* 100
 For me the vernal garlands *b.* no more *I.H.* ii. 32
 And all her faded garlands *b.* anew *M.E.* v. 48
 Left me to see neglected Genius *b.* *P.S.* 257
 Like roses, that in deserts *b.* and die *R.L.* iv. 158

Blooming.

Fresh *b.* Hope, gay daughter of the sky *E.A.* 299
 That gaily blooms, but ev'n in *b.* dies *E.C.* 499
 And ev'ry op'ning Virtue *b.* round *E.P.* xiv. 2
 There spread round MURRAY all your *b.* loves *I.H.* iii. 10
 Mild Arcadians, ever *b.* *M.* vii. 5

Blooms.

B. in thy colours for a thousand years *E.* iii. 58
 For her th' unfading rose of Eden *b.* *E.A.* 217
 That gaily *b.*, but ev'n in blooming dies *E.C.* 499

Bloomsbury-square.

At ten for certain, Sir, in *B.* *S.* vi. 95

Bloomy.

A waving Glow of *b.* beds display *M.E.* iv. 83
 Hear how the birds on ev'ry *b.* spray *S.p.* 23

Blossom.

Fade ev'ry *b.*, wither ev'ry tree *A.* 33
 As thick as bees d'er vernal *b-s* fly *D.* iii. 33
 Here bees from *b.* sip the rosy dew *Su.* 69
 Now hawthorns *b.*, now the daisies spring *S.p.* 42

Blossoms.

Glow in the stars, and *b.* in the trees *E.M.* i. 272

Blot.

(Without a *b.*) to eighty-one *M.* xii. 4
 To *b.* out Order, and extinguish Light *D.* iv. 14
B. out each bright Idea of the skies *E.A.* 284
 Spread like a low-born mist, and *b.* the Sun *M.E.* iii. 138
 The last and greatest Art, the Art to *b.* *S.* v. 281

Blots.

With deeper sable *b.* the silver flood *D.* ii. 274

Blotted.

Wish'd he had *b.* for himself before *D.* i. 134

Blount.

Each pleasing *B.* shall endless smiles bestow *E.* iii. 61
 If *B.* despatch'd himself, he play'd the man *E.S.* i. 123

Blow.

Yes, strike that *Wild*, I'll justify the *b.* *E.S.* ii. 54
 The *b.* unfelt, the tear he never shed *P.S.* 349
Of hisses, b-s, or want, or loss of ears *D.* i. 48
 Our purgings, pumpings, blankettings, and *b.* *D.* ii. 154
In cold December fragrant chaplets *b.* *D.* i. 77
 Their heads, and lift them as they cease to *b.* *D.* ii. 392
 Still as the sea ere winds were taught to *b.* *E.A.* 253
 For thee Idume's spicy forests *b.* *M.* 95
 Our fates and fortunes, as the winds shall *b.* *M.E.* iii. 46
 The deep, majestic, solemn organs *b.* *O.* i. 11
 By the fragrant winds that *b.* *O.* i. 72
 A thousand wings, by turns, *b.* back the hair *R.L.* iii. 136
 On Avon's bank, where flow'rs eternal *b.* *S.* v. 119
 Heav'd by the breath th' inspiring bellows *b.* *S.* vii. 19
 Here western winds on breathing roses *b.* *S.p.* 32
 There the first roses of the year shall *b.* *U.L.* 66

Blown.

Like the vile straw that's *b.* about the streets *D.* iii. 289
 And now had Fame's posterior Trumpet *b.* *D.* iv. 71
 The trumpet sleeps, while cheerful horns are *b.* *W.F.* 373

Blows.

Such as from lab'ring lungs th' Enthusiast *b.* *D.* ii. 255
 Soft is the strain when Zephyr gently *b.* *E.C.* 366
 The dreaded East is all the wind that *b.* *R.L.* iv. 20
 Sharp Boreas *b.*, and Nature feels decay *W.* 87

Blue.

The very worsted still look black and *b.* *D.* ii. 150
 Him close she curtains round with Vapours *b.* *D.* iii. 3
 Red, *B.*, and Green, nay, white and black *E.* vi. 19
 Chequer'd with Ribbons *b.* and green *I.H.* ii. 49 s
 When those *b.* eyes first open'd on the sphere *M.E.* ii. 284
 This the *b.* varnish, that the green endears *M.E.* v. 37
B. Neptune storms, the bellowing deeps resound *R.L.* v. 50

Here the bright crocus and *b.* violet glow *S.p.* 31
 The *b.*, transparent Vandalis appears *W.F.* 345

Blueish.

There wrapt in clouds the *b.* hills ascend *W.F.* 24

Blunders.

And of one beauty many *b.* make *M.E.* iv. 28
Means not, but *b.* round about a meaning *P.S.* 186

Blunderbuss.

Nor less revere him, *b.* of Law *D.* iii. 150
With Gun, Drum, Trumpet, *B.*, and Thunder *S.* i. 26
From this thy *b.* discharg'd on me *S.* viii. 65

Blunt.

B. could do Bus'ness, H—gains knew the Town *E.S.* i.
"God cannot love (says *B.* with tearless eyes) *M.E.* iii.
Much injur'd *B.* why bears he Britain's hate *M.E.* iii.
And *b.* the sense, and fit it for a skull *D.* iii. 25
B. truths more mischievous than nice falsehoods do *E.C.* 573

Blunted.

His *b.* Arms by Sophistry are born *D.* iv. 25
Her weapons *b.*, and extinct her fires *W.F.* 418

Blush.

Gone ev'ry *b.*, and silent all reproach *D.* iv. 563
And strikes a *b.* thro' frontless Flattery *E.* ii. 7
And soft Belinda's *b.* for ever glow *E.* iii. 62
Or sees the *b.* of soft Parthenia rise *E.* v. 46
Excuse the *b.*, and pour out all the heart *E.A.* 56
Teach Infant-cheeks a bidden *b.* to know *R.L.* i. 89
Sees by degrees a purer *b.* arise *R.L.* i. 143
Let tears and burning *b.*s speak the rest *E.A.* 106
Then, when he trembles! when his *B.* rise *Mi.* ix. 89
Marcus with *b.*, owns he loves *O.* iii. 7
Assist their *b.*, and inspire their airs *R.L.* ii. 98
Fresh rising *b.* paint the wat'ry glass *Sw.* 28
Till Birch shall *b.* with noble blood no more *D.* iii. 334
Whose sons shall *b.* their fathers were thy foes *E.M.* iii.
No cheek is known to *b.*, no heart to throb *E.S.* i. 103
Do good by stealth, and *b.* to find it Fame *E.S.* i. 136
Let Horace *b.*, and Virgil too *E.p.* xv. 4
B. in the Rose, and in the Diamond blaze *M.E.* i. 146
B., Grandeur, *b.* proud Courts withdraw your blaze
M.E. iii. 281
Nor *b.*, these studies thy regard engage *M.E.* v. 49
Shall cease to *b.* with stranger's gore *O.* ii. 20
Well may he *b.*, who gives it or receives *S.* v. 414
The wisest man might *b.*, I must agree *S.* vi. 228
Nor *b.* to sport on Windsor's blissful plains *S.p.* 2

Blush'd.

And Virgins smil'd at what they *b.* before *E.C.* 543
HAZARDIA *b.*, and turn'd her Head aside *Mi.* ix. 41

Blushing.

Now *b.* berries paint the yellow grove *A.* 75
The skies yet *b.* with departing light *A.* 98
Religion *b.* veils her sacred fires *D.* iv. 649
B. in bright diversities of day *M.E.* iv. 84
The dawn now *b.* on the mountain's side *S.p.* 21
Where'er you tread, the *b.* flow'rs shall rise *Sw.* 75
Here *b.* Flora paints th' enamel'd ground *W.F.* 38

Boar.

And the huge *b.* is shrunk into an urn *D.* iv. 552
Him the *B.* in silence creeping *Mi.* vii. 11

Board.

The *b.* with specious miracles he loads *D.* iv. 553
A constant Critic at the great man's *b.* *E.C.* 416
Receiv'd a Town Mouse at his *B.* *J.H.* ii. 159
With soups unbought, and salads bless'd his *b.* *M.E.* iii.
And lo! two puddings smok'd upon the *b.* *M.E.* iii. 360
Fop at the toilet, flat'r'r at the *b.* *P.S.* 328
Led off two captive trumpets and swept the *b.* *R.L.* iii. 50
For lo! the *b.* with cups and spoons is crown'd *R.L.* iii.
'Tis true no Turbats dignify my *b.*s *S.* ii. 141
Faith, gallants, *b.* with saints, and bed with sinners
E.J.S. 24
They stop the chariot, and they *b.* the barge *P.S.* 10

Boarding.

He *b.* her, she striking sail to him *S.* viii. 231

Boast.

Hence Miscellanies spring, the weekly *b.* *D.* i. 39
How sweet an Ovid, MURRAY was our *b.* *D.* iv. 169
I' virtue, I grant you, is an empty *b.* *E.S.* i. 113
Edward and Henry, now the *B.* of Fame *S.* v. 7
And we too *b.* our Garth and Addison *D.* ii. 140
And bare threescore is all ev'n that can *b.* *E.C.* 481
In youth alone its empty praise we *b.* *E.C.* 496
Ah ne'er so dire a thirst of glory *b.* *E.C.* 522
Cremona now shall ever *b.* thy name *E.C.* 707
In lary Apathy let Stoics *b.* *E.M.* ii. 101
B. the pure blood of an illustrious race *E.M.* iv. 207
Look upon Basset, you who Reason *b.* *Mi.* ix. 85
Think of that moment, you who Prudence *b.* *Mi.* ix. 97
"B. not my fall" (he cry'd), "insulting foe *R.L.* v. 97
Not all the tresses that fair head can *b.* *R.L.* v. 143
Fortune not much of humbling me can *b.* *S.* ii. 151
And carrying with you all the world can *b.* *S.p.* 9
Let India *b.* her plants, nor envy we *W.F.* 29
Let old Arcadia *b.* her ample plain *W.F.* 159

Boastful.

B. and rough, your first Son is a Squire *M.E.* 151

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And *b.* Ulysses' ear with Argus' eye *D.* ii. 374
Roscommon only *b.* unspotted bays *S.* v. 214
And *b.* a Warmth that from no Passion flows *E.* ii. 4
Our haughty Norman *b.* that barbarous name *W.F.* 63

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The *b.*, comb, and essence to prepare *R.L.* iv. 98
Propp'd on their *b.* spears, the Sprites survey *R.L.* v. 55
And drew a deadly *b.* from her side *R.L.* v. 88
Then in a *b.* grac'd her mother's hairs *R.L.* v. 95
Or wad'd whole ages in a *b.*'s eye *R.L.* ii. 128

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As that the *b.*, this enslav'd the mind *E.C.* 688
No pow'rs of *b.* or of soul to share *E.M.* i. 191
Whose *b.* Nature is, and God the soul *E.M.* i. 268
In doubt his Mind or *B.* to prefer *E.M.* ii. 9
The whole employ of *b.* and of mind *E.M.* ii. 126
Soon flows to this, in *b.* and in soul *E.M.* ii. 140
And in one interest *b.* acts with mind *E.M.* ii. 180
As Justice tears his *b.* from the grave *E.M.* iv. 250
What then? let Blood and *B.* bear the fault *M.E.* ii. 73
Th' exactest traits of *B.* or of Mind *M.E.* ii. 191
In health of *b.*, peace of mind *O.* iv. 11
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Tho' his soul's bullet, and his *b.* buff *S.* viii. 263
The *b.*'s harmony, the beaming soul *D.* iv. 236
Th' opposing *b.* grossness, not its own *E.C.* 469
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Boetian.

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So clouds replenish'd from some *b.* below *D.* ii. 363

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 Blank'd his *bold* visage, and a thin Third day *D.* i. 114
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 And calls forth Roman drops from *B.* eyes *P.C.* 16
 Such plays alone should win a *B.* ear *P.C.* 45
 And guard with Arms divine the *B.* throne *R.L.* ii. 90
 One speaks the glory of the *B.* Queen *R.L.* iii. 13
 Or in a coach and six the *B.* Fair *R.L.* iii. 164
 When *B.* bards begin t' immortalize *S.* v. 54
 See I wh *B.* youth, engag'd no more *S.* viii. 212
 Thou, t *B.* of the *B.* floods *W.F.* 219
 No more my sons shall dye with *B.* blood *W.F.* 367
 Once more to bend before a *B.* QUEEN *W.F.* 384

Briton.

The last true *B.* lies beneath this stone *E.P.* ix. 12
 If there's a *B.* then, true bred and born *M.* ii. 19
 And each true *B.* is to Ben so civil *S.* v. 41

And be the Critic's, *B.'s*, Old Man's Friend *M.* ii. 24
 But we, brave *B.'s*, foreign laws despise'd *E.C.* 715
 Here, last of *B.*, let your Names be read *E.S.* ii. 250
 Such, such emotions should in *B.* rise *M.* ii. 9
B. attend: be worth like this approv'd *P.C.* 37
 What dear delight to *B.* Farce affords *S.* v. 310

Broad.

Glad chains, warm furs, *b.* banners, and *b.* faces *D.* i. 23
 So from the Sun's *b.* beam in shallow urns *D.* ii. 11
 He grins, and looks *b.* nonsense with a stare *D.* ii. 194
 By his *b.* shoulders known, and length of ears *D.* iii. 36
 In *b.* Effulgence all below reveal'd *D.* iv. 18
B. hats, and hoods, and caps, a sable shoal *D.* iv. 190
 Spread thy *b.* wing, and souse on all the kind *E.S.* ii. 15
 And the *b.* falchion in a plough-share end *M.* 62
 So when the Sun's *b.* beam has tir'd the sight *M.E.* ii. 253
 Bid the *b.* Arch the dang'rous flood contain *M.E.* iv. 199
 Shines a *b.* Mirror thro' the shadowy Cave *M.* x. 2
 With his *b.* sabre next, a chief in years *R.L.* iii. 55
 On the *b.* base of fifty thousand rise *S.* iv. 74

Broadest.

Poor *W*** nipt in folly's *b.* bloom *D.* iv. 513
 The *b.* mirth unfeeling Folly wears *E.M.* iv. 319

Brobdignag.

As brings all *B.* before your thought *M.E.* iv. 104

Brocade.

One flaunts in rags, one flutters in *b.* *E.M.* iv. 196
 Or stain her honour, or her new *b.* *R.L.* ii. 107
 Trembling, and conscious of the rich *b.* *R.L.* iii. 116
 Be struck with bright *B.*, or Tyrian dye *S.* iv. 32

Brocoli.

On *b.* and mutton, round the year *S.* ii. 138

Broke.

Ere Wit oblique had *b.* that steady light *E.M.* iii. 237
 Then see them *b.* with toils, or sunk in ease *E.M.* iv. 297
 Ask you why Wharton *b.* thro' ev'ry rule *M.E.* i. 206
 Who *b.* no promise, serv'd no private end *M.E.* v. 69
 No duty *b.*, no father disobey'd *P.S.* 120
 And thus *b.* out—"My Lord, why, what the devil *R.L.* iv. 127
 Or say our Fathers never *b.* a rule *S.* v. 93

Broken.

Or Phidias *b.*, and Apelles burn'd *D.* iii. 112
 Where, one step *b.*, the great scale's destroy'd *E.M.* i. 244
 Light quirks of Music, *b.* and uneven *M.E.* iv. 143
 With nodding arches, *b.* temples spread *M.E.* v. 3
 In *b.* air, trembling, the wild music floats *O.* i. 17
 Lull'd by soft Zephyrs thro' the *b.* pane *P.S.* 42
 Or *b.* troops an easy conquest find *R.L.* iii. 78
 There *b.* vows and death-bed alms are found *R.L.* v. 117
 Round *b.* columns clasping ivy twin'd *W.F.* 69
 And Persecution mourn her *b.* wheel *W.F.* 420

Bronze.

Embrown'd with native *b.*, lo! Henley stands *D.* iii. 199
 New edge their dunness, and new *b.* their face *D.* ii. 10

Brood.

Still as one *b.*, and as another rose *E.M.* iii. 139

Brook.

There, leaning near a gentle *b.* *I.H.* ii. 129
 She went, to *b.* park, and to *b.* park *R.* v. 11
 The lowing herds to murrin'd *b.* retreat *Sm.* 86

Broom.

Well purg'd, and worthy Settle, Banks, and *B.* *D.* i. 146

Broomsticks.

The thriving plants, ignoble *b.* made *M.E.* iv. 97

Brother.

With each a sickly *b.* at his back *D.* ii. 306
 The Judge to dance his *b.* Sergeant call *D.* iv. 591
 Come thou, my father, *b.*, husband, friend *E.A.* 152
 Oft have you hinted to your *b.* Peer *M.E.* iv. 39
 Grove nods at grove, each Alley has a *b.* *M.E.* iv. 117
 As son, as father, *b.*, husband, friend *O.* iii. 28
 Bear, like the Turk, no *b.* near the Throne *P.S.* 198

F. loves the Senate, Hockley-hole his *b.* S. i. 49
 The Temple late two *b.* Sergeants saw S. vi. 127
 Nature made ev'ry Fop to plague his *b.* S. viii. 258
There, where no Father's, B.'s, Friend's disgrace E.S. i.

99
 Thou mean deserter of thy *b.* blood U.L. 30
Great Cibber's brasen, brainless b—s stand D. i. 32
 Peel'd, patch'd, and pyebald, linsey-wolsey *b.* D. iii. 115
 Why, of two *b.*, rich and restless one S. vi. 270
 Around his throne the sea-born *b.* stood W.F. 337

Brotherhood.

Here all his suffer'ing *b.* retire D. i. 143

Brought.

O born in sin, and forth in folly *b.* D. i. 225
 A second effort *b.* but new disgrace D. ii. 175
 In flames, like Semele's, be *b.* to bed D. iii. 315
 All which, exact to rule, were *b.* about E.C. 277
 He *b.* him Bacon (nothing lean) I.H. ii. 165
 Just *b.* out this, when scarce his tongue could stir M.E. i. 254
 What *b.* Sir Visto's ill-got wealth to waste M.E. iv. 15
 It *b.* (no doubt) th' Excise and Army in S. vii. 8
 'Twas only Suretyship that *b.* 'em there S. vii. 70

Brow.

Lo P—p—le's *b.*, tremendous to the town D. iii. 151
 Now, Bavius, take the poppy from thy *b.* D. iii. 317
 His beaver'd *b.* a birchen gajand wears D. iv. 141
 Vex'd to be still in town, I knit my *b.* E.C. v. 49
 Immortal Vida: on whose honour'd *b.* E.C. 705
 Who hung with woods yon mountain's sultry *b.* M.E. iii. 253

Smooth'd ev'ry *b.*, and open'd ev'ry soul S. v. 248
Shaking the horrors of his sable b—s D. ii. 327
 And Shadwell nods the poppy on his *b.* D. iii. 22
 Now Europe's laurels on their *b.* behold E.M. iv. 295
 Without a staring Reason on his *b.* E.S. ii. 194
 Gilding my Aurelia's *b.* M. vii. 22
 Embrace my Love, and bind my *b.* with bays S.w. 38

Brown.

Nor heeds the *b.* dishonours of his face D. ii. 108
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Brown and Mears.

Where *B.* and *M.* unbar the gates of light D. iii. 28

Browner.

And breathes a *b.* horror on the woods E.A. 170

Bruin.

So watchful *B.* forms with plastic care D. i. 101

Bruis'd.

Not Chaos-like together crush'd and *b.* W.F. 13

Brunswick.

With ARMS, and GEORGE, and *B.* crowd the verse S. i. 24
Ner fond of bleeding, ev'n in B.'s cause S. iii. 10

Brush.

The Muse's wing shall *b.* you all away E.S. ii. 223

Brussels.

No, let a charming Chintz, and *B.* Lace M.E. i. 248

Brutes.

From *b.* what men, from men what spirits know E.M. i. 79
 For wiser *b.* were backward to be slaves W.F. 50

Brutus.

Cutler and *B.* dying both exclaim M.E. iii. 333
 And *B.* tenderly reproves O. iii. 8
 The Gods and *B.* bend to love O. iii. 14

Bu—.

Why one like *B.*, with pay and scorn content S. vi. 274

Bubble.

And now a *b.* burst, and now a world E.M. i. 90
 In Folly's cup still laughs the *b.* joy E.M. ii. 288
Like b—s on the sea of Matter born E.M. iii. 19

Bubbling.

Not *b.* fountains to the thirsty swain A. 43

Bubo.

B. observes, he lash'd no sort of Vice E.S. i. 12
 The flow'rs of *B.*, and the flow of Y—g E.S. i. 68
 Bids *B.* build, and sends him such a Guide M.E. iv. 20
 The first Lampoon Sir Will or *B.* makes P.S. 230

Buck.

Not so: a *B.* was then a week's repast S. ii. 93
Some with fat B—s on childless dotards fawn S. iii. 130

Buckhursts.

Where other *B.*, other DORSERS shine E.P. i. 13

Buckingham.

Attend the shade of gentle *B.* E.P. xiv. 20
 And thou shalt live, for *B.* commends M. i. 2
And Helmsley, once proud B.'s delight S. ii. 177

Buckle.

In Fulvia's *b.* ease the throbs below M.E. iii. 88
 Eternal *b.* takes in Parian stone M.E. iii. 296
 Form'd a vast *b.* for his widow's gown R.L. v. 92

Budgel.

Thrice *B.* aim'd to speak, but thrice suppress D. ii. 397
 Let *B.* charge low Grubstreet on his quill P.S. 378
 Like Lee or *B.*, I will rhyme and point S. i. 100
 Henley himself I've heard, and *B.* too S. viii. 51
Or nobly wild, with B.'s fire and force S. i. 27

Buff.

Tho' his soul's bullet, and his body *b.* S. viii. 263

Buffet.

The rich *B.* well-colour'd Serpents grace M.E. iv. 153
Not when a gilt B.'s reflected pride S. ii. 5

Buffoon.

Otho a warrior, Cromwell a *b.* M.E. i. 88
 Without a Fiddler, Flatt'rer, or *B.* M.E. iii. 240

Bufo.

To *B.* left the whole Castalian state P.S. 230
 Sat full-blown *B.*, puff'd by ev'ry quill P.S. 232
 May ev'ry Bavius have his *B.* still P.S. 250

Bug.

And suck'd all o'er, like an industrious *B.* D. i. 130
 Yet let me flap this *b.* with gilded wings P.S. 309
 As *B.* now haw, and Dorimant would have S. iii. 88
 But *B.* and D * I, Their Honours, and so forth S. iii. 90

Bugbear.

But to the world no *b.* is so great S. iii. 67

Build.

Then *b.* a new, or act it in a plain E.C. 284
 And *b.* on wants, and on defects of mind E.M. ii. 247
 These *b.* as fast as knowledge can destroy E.M. ii. 287
B. on the wave, or arch beneath the sand E.M. iii. 102
 For very want; he could not *b.* a wall M.E. iii. 324
 Bids Bubo *b.*, and sends him such a Guide M.E. iv. 20
 To *b.*, to plant, whatever you intend M.E. iv. 47
 Make Quays, *b.* Bridges, or repair Whitehall S. ii. 120
 Pity! to *b.* without a son or wife S. ii. 163
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 We *b.*, we paint, we sing, we dance as well S. v. 46

Builder.

In vain th' observer eyes the *b.*'s toil M.E. i. 220

Building.

Thy arts of *b.* from the bee receive E.M. iii. 175
 To compass this, his *b.* is a Town M.E. iv. 105
And pompous b—s once were things of Use M.E. iv. 24
 But future *B.*, future Navies grow M.E. iv. 188

Builds.

And *b.* imaginary Rome anew E. iii. 32
B. Life on Death, on Change Duration founds M.E. iii. 167
 Who *b.* a Church to God, and not to Fame M.E. iii. 285
 Who plants like BATHURST, or who *b.* like BOYLE M.E. iv. 178
 Who *b.* a Bridge that never drove a pile S. v. 185

Butler.

Rush Chaplain, *B.*, Dogs and all *I.H.* ii. 211
 Peeress and *B.* share alike the Box *M.E.* iii. 140
 Your wine lock'd up, your *b.* stroll'd abroad *S.* ii. 13
Now steps, for one bad cork, his b.'s pay S. ii. 63

Butt.

To the last honours of the *B.* and Bays *D.* i. 168

Butterfly.

Fair *ev'n* in death, this peerless *B.* *D.* iv. 436
 Who breaks a *b.* upon a wheel *P.S.* 308
 The learned Baron *B.*—ies design *D.* iv. 589
 Me and the *B.* together *I.H.* i. 20
 And Books for Mead, and *B.* for Sloane *M.E.* iv. 20
 The Fops are painted *B.* *M.* iv. 17
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Butting.

With spurning heels, and with a *b.* head *M.E.* iii. 68

Button.

Bright with the gilded *b.* tipt its head *D.* iv. 408
Ev'n B.'s Wits to worms shall turn M. iv. 39

Buy.

With him, most authors steal their works, or *b.* *E.C.* 618
 To *b.* both sides, and give thy Country peace *M.E.* iii. 150
 A certain truth, which many *b.* too dear *M.E.* iv. 40
 And *b.* a rope, that future times may tell *S.* ii. 109
 Just half the land would *b.*, and half be sold *S.* iii. 125
B. ev'ry stick of wood that lends them heat (vnp.) S. vi. 242

Buya.

That *b.* your sex a Tyrant o'er their *M.E.* ii. 288
 And silent sells a King, or *b.* a Queen *M.E.* iii. 48
 Ask you why Phryne the whole Auction *b.* *M.E.* iii. 119
 First, for his Son a gay commission *b.* *M.E.* iii. 389
 He *b.* for Topham, Drawings and Designs *M.E.* iv. 7

Buzz.

Shine, *b.*, and fly-blow in the setting sun *M.E.* ii. 28
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Buzzing.

The *A.* Bees about their dusky Queen *D.* iv. 80

By.—Passim.**C.**

Or give up Cicero to *C.* or *K.* *D.* iv. 222
 Great *C.*, *H.*, *P.*, *R.*, *S.*, *K.* *D.* iv. 545

Cabbage.

But souse the *c.* with a bounteous heart *S.* ii. 60

Cackling.

And *c.* save the Monarchy of Tories *D.* i. 212

Cæsar.

Great *C.* roars, and hisses in the fire *D.* i. 251
 Was made for *C.*—but for Titus too *E.M.* iv. 146
 An Eugene living, as a *C.* dead *E.M.* iv. 244
 Than *C.* with a senate at his heels *E.M.* iv. 258
 Ere *C.* was, or Newton nam'd *I.H.* iv. 10
 Ask why from Britain *C.* would retreat (*vnp.*) *M.E.* i. 129
C. perhaps might answer he was drunk *M.E.* i. 132
 When *C.* made a noble dame a whore *M.E.* i. 213
 That very *C.*, born in Scipio's days *M.E.* i. 216
C. and Tall-boy, Charles and Charlemagne *M.E.* ii. 78
Ev'n when proud *C.* 'midst triumphal cars *P.C.* 27
 And honour'd *C.* less than Cato's sword *P.C.* 36
 And justly *C.* scorns the Poet's lays *S.* i. 35
 Not *C.'s* empress would I deign to prove *E.A.* 87
 Pours fierce Ambition on a *C.* mind *E.M.* i. 159
 Or if you needs must write, write *C.* praise *S.* i. 22
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Cage.

That from his *c.* cries Cuckold, Whore, and Knave *M.E.* i. 6
 Dull sullen pris'ners in the body's *c.* *U.L.* 28
C.—s for gnats, and chains to yoke a flea *R.L.* v. 121

Cain.

That righteous Abel was destroy'd by *C.* *E.M.* iv. 118

Caitiff.

The *c.* Vaticide conceiv'd a pray'r *D.* ii. 78

Cajole.

Ah gentle Sir! you courtiers so *c.* us *S.* viii. 90

Cakes.

Yet sigh'st thou now for apples and for *c.* *E.M.* iv. 176

Calf.

Whose gentle progress makes a *c.* an ox *S.* vii. 48
 Demand new bodies, and in *C.'s* army *D.* iii. 29

Calista.

To her, *C.* prov'd her conduct nice *M.E.* ii. 31

Call.

With Authors, Stationers obey'd the *c.* *D.* ii. 31
 Or, impious, preach his word without a *c.* *D.* iv. 94
 Prompt at the *c.* around the Goddess roll *D.* iv. 189
 The first thus open'd: "Hear thy suppliant's *c.* *D.* iv. 403

Not grace, or zeal, love only was my *c.* *E.A.* 117
 The hog that ploughs not, nor obeys thy *c.* *E.M.* iii. 41
 The moving mountains hear the pow'rful *c.* *S.w.* 83
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 Which Chalcis Gods, and mortals *c.* an Owl *D.* iv. 362
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 Or deeming meanest what we greatest *c.* *E.* i. 19
 Or from the canvass *c.* the mimic face *E.* iii. 6
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 Prescribe, apply, and *c.* their masters fools *E.C.* 111
 'Tis not a lip, or eye, we beauty *c.* *E.C.* 245
 With some unmeaning thing they *c.* a thought *E.C.* 355
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 Respecting Man, whatever wrong we *c.* *E.M.* i. 51
C. imperfection what thou fancy'st such *E.M.* i. 115
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 Shall he alone, whom rational we *c.* *E.M.* i. 187
 Or quitting sense *c.* imitating God *E.M.* ii. 26
 Nor this a good, nor that a bad we *c.* *E.M.* ii. 55
 Modes of Self-love the Passions we may *c.* *E.M.* ii. 93
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 Stays till we *c.*, and then not often near *E.M.* iii. 87
 Those *c.* it Pleasure, and Contentment these *E.M.* iv. 22
 And makes what Happiness we justly *c.* *E.M.* iv. 37
 But fools the Good alone unhappy *c.* *E.M.* iv. 97
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 Think, and if still the things thy envy *c.* *E.M.* iv. 275
 If all, united, thy ambition *c.* *E.M.* iv. 285
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C. Verres, Wolsey, any odious name *E.S.* ii. 137
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 Tho' many a passenger he rightly *c.* *M.E.* i. 7
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For tho' such motives Folly you may *c.* *M.E.* iii. 157
 Shall *c.* the winds thro' long arcades to roar *M.E.* iv. 35
 His Gardens next your admiration *c.* *M.E.* iv. 113
 But hark! the chiming Clocks to dinner *c.* *M.E.* iv. 151
 Till Kings *c.* forth th' Ideas of your mind *M.E.* iv. 195
 Then shall thy CRAGGS (and let me *c.* him mine) *M.E.* v. 63

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 It was a sin to *c.* our neighbour fool *P.S.* 383
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 And maids turn'd bottles, *c.* aloud for corks *R.L.* iv. 54
 While Tories *c.* me Whig, and Whigs a Tory *S.* i. 68
 For him you'll *c.* a dog, and her a bitch *S.* ii. 50
 What right, what true, what fit, we justly *c.* *S.* iii. 19
 And *c.* for pen and ink to show our Wit *S.* v. 180
C. for the Farce, the Bear, or the Black Joke *S.* v. 309
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 And *c.* the Muses to their ancient seats *W.F.* 284

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 A Wit it was, and *c.* the phantom Moore *D.* ii. 50
 Led up the Youth, and *c.* the Goddess Dame *D.* iv. 493
 He from the wond'ring furrow *c.* the food *E.M.* iii. 219
 And these be happy *c.*, unhappy those *E.M.* iv. 68
 The doctor *c.*, declares all help too late *M.E.* i. 239
 What late he *c.* a Blessing, now was Wit *M.E.* iii. 377
 Why Angels *c.*, and Angel-like ador'd *R.L.* v. 12
 Belinda frown'd, Thalestris *c.* her Prude *R.L.* v. 36
C. happy Dog! the Beggar at his door *S.* iv. 116
 Be *c.* to Court to plan some work divine *S.* v. 374
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And *Metaphysic c.* for aid on *Sense D.* iv. 646
 When Int'rest *c.* off all her sneaking train *E.* i. 31
 In each low mind methinks a Spirit *c.* *E.A.* 305
 Who *c.* the council, states the certain day *E.M.* iii. 107
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 And *c.* her ghost *O.* i. 104
 And *c.* forth Roman drops from British eyes *P.C.* 16
 And more abusive, *c.* himself my friend *P.S.* 112
 And *c.* forth all the wonders of her face *R.L.* i. 142
 He *c.* for something bitter, something sour *S.* ii. 33
 Here Wisdom *c.*: "Seek Virtue first, be bold *S.* iii. 77
 That Man divine whom Wisdom *c.* her own *S.* iii. 180
 Now *c.* in Princes, and now turns away *S.* v. 156
 Advance and conquer! go where glory *c.* *S.* vi. 47
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C. Temperance, whose blessings those partake *D.* i. 49
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 But all is *c.* in this eternal sleep *E.A.* 313
 As Men for ever temp'rate, *c.*, and wise *E.M.* i. 154
 Nor God alone in the still *c.* we find *E.M.* ii. 109
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 No Names! be *c.*! learn prudence of a friend *P.S.* 102
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 The silver flood, so lately *c.*, appears *W.* 65
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To welcome death, and *c.* pass away *E.M.* ii. 260
C. he look'd on either life, and here *E.A.* x. 7

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One thinks on *C.* Heav'n's own spirit fell *E.M.* iv. 137
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Came.

Pan *c.*, and ask'd, what magic caus'd my smart *A.* 81
 Three College Sophs, and three pert Templars *c.* *D.* ii. 379
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 The first *c.* forwards, with as easy mien *D.* iv. 279
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Dryden alone (what wonder!) *c.* not nigh *P.S.* 245
 Before, and after, Standing Armies *c.* *S.* ii. 154
 He *c.* by sure transition to his own *S.* v. 81
 Scarce was I enter'd, when, behold! there *c.* *S.* viii. 24
 Stood just a-tilt, the Minister *c.* by *S.* viii. 175

Camilla.

Not so, when swift *C.* scours the plain *E.C.* 372

Campaign.

And chiefless Armies dor'd out the *C.* *D.* iv. 617
 As when that Hero, who in each *C.* *Mi.* ii. 1

Can, Canst.—Passim.

Canal.

Or softly glide by the *C.* *I.H.* iii. 46
The walls, the woods, and long c—s reply R.L. iii. 100

Cancel.

She e'er should *c.*—but she may forget *M.E.* ii. 172
 A tongue that can cheat widows, *c.* scores *S.* viii. 58

Cancer.

Now *C.* glows with Phrebus' fiery car *W.F.* 147

Candid.

But *c.*, free, sincere, as you began *E.* ii. 12
 Laugh where we must, be *c.* where we can *E.M.* i. 13

Candle.

Curse the sav'd *c.*, and unop'ning door *M.E.* iii. 194
The wretch, who living sav'd a c's end M.E. iii. 292

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In all you speak let truth and *c.* shine *E.C.* 563
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Cané.

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Canker'd.

False as his Gems, and *c.* as his Coins *D.* iv. 349

Canot.—Passim.

Canó.

To sound or sink in *c.*, O or A *D.* iv. 221

Canon.

See! still thy own, the heavy *c.* roll *D.* iv. 247

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Canons.

And sees at *C.* what was never there *P.S.* 300

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 The *C.* and Switch be sacred to his Grace *D.* iv. 585
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Or plaster'd posts, with claps, in *c.* *P.S.* 216

Capitol.
Rome in her *C.* saw Querno sit *D.* ii. 15

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Thus Critics, of less judgment than *c.* *E.C.* 285
That counter-works each folly and *c.* *E.M.* ii. 239

Captain.
But here's the *C.* that will plague them both *S.* vii. 260
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Captious.
Dennis and Dissonance, and *c.* Art *D.* ii. 339

Captive.
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Led off two *c.* trumps, and swept the board *R.L.* iii. 50
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Ev'n when proud Caesar' midst triumphal *c*—s *P.C.* 27

Car.
O *C.* / *C.* / silence all that train *D.* iv. 53

Caracoi.
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Card.
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Descend, and sit on each important *c.* *R.L.* iii. 32
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By *c*—s' Ill Usage, or by Lovers Lost *Mi.* ix. 26

Cardelia.
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Care.
You by whose *c.*, in vain decry'd and curst *D.* i. 5
So watchful Bruin forms, with plastic *c.* *D.* i. 101
First in my *c.*, and ever at my heart *D.* i. 164
To seize his papers, Curl, was next thy *c.* *D.* ii. 113
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If Man alone engross not Heav'n's high *c.* *E.M.* i. 119
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A longer *c.* Man's helpless kind demands (*rep.*) *E.M.* iii. 231
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Ease of the toil, and partners of their *c.* *S.* v. 246
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On *c.* like these if length of days attend *P.S.* 414
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Car'd.
Lies one who ne'er *c.*, and still cares not a pin *E.F.* xvi. 5

Careful.
Then *c.* Heav'n supply'd two sorts of Men *M.E.* iii. 13
All but the Sylph—with *c.* thoughts oppress *R.L.* ii. 53
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Careless.
Who, *c.* now of Int'rest, Fame or Fate *E.* i. 17
Thus wisely *c.*, innocently gay *E.* iv. 11
C. of censure, nor too fond of fame *E.C.* 741
Whatever spirit, *c.* of his charge *R.L.* ii. 123
C. how ill I with myself agree *S.* iii. 175
Ev'n I more sweetly pass my *c.* days *W.F.* 431

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And yet deny the *C.* praise *S.* v. 92

Carelessness.
Divided between *c.* and care *S.* vi. 291

Cares.
Lies one who ne'er car'd, and still *c.* not a pin *E.F.* xvi. 5
Man *c.* for all: to birds he gives his woods *E.M.* iii. 57
C. not for service, or but serves when prest *E.M.* iii. 86
But *c.* not if a thousand are undone *M.E.* ii. 176

Caress'd.
Treated, *c.*, and tir'd, I take my leave *M.E.* iv. 165

Carew.
Sprat, *C.*, Sedley, and a hundred more *S.* v. 109

Cargo.
K—l's lewd *C.*, or Ty—y's Crew *S.* iv. 121

Carleton.
C.'s calm Sense, and STANHOPE's noble Flame *E.S.* ii. 80

Carmel.
And *C.*'s flow'ry top perfumes the skies *M.* 28

Carnal.
A very Heathen in the *c.* part *M.E.* ii. 67

Carnation.

Dismiss my soul, where no C. fades *D. iv. 418*
 Rose, or C., was below my care *D. iv. 431*

Carolina.

Let C. smooth the tuneful lay *S. i. 30*
Hang the sad Verse on C.'s Urn E.S. i. 80

Caroline.

Then thron'd in glass, and nam'd it C. *D. iv. 409*
 Now prostrate! dead! behold that C. *D. iv. 413*

Carouse.

From tail to mouth, they feed and they c. *E.S. ii. 179*

Carp.

The yellow c., in scales bedropp'd with gold *W.F. 144*
Of c—s and mullets why prefer the great S. ii. 21

Carpet.

The Napkins white, the C. red *I.H. i. 195*
 One boundless Green, or flourish'd C. views *M.E. iv. 95*

Carry.

Secure, thro' her, the noble prize to c. *D. ii. 219*
 To fetch and c. nonsense for my Lord *E.C. 417*
 Can pocket States, can fetch or c. Kings *M.E. iii. 42*
 To fetch and c. sing-song up and down *P.S. 226*
 Where winds can c., or where waves can roll *S. iv. 70*

Carry'd.

And c. off in some dog's tail at last *D. iii. 292*
 To White's be c., as to ancient games *M.E. iii. 69*

Carrying.

And c. with you all the world can boast *S.P. 9*

Carted.

Coach'd, c., trod upon, now loose, now fast *D. iii. 291*
 And see pale Virtue c. in her stead *E.S. i. 150*

Carthusian.

C. fasts, and fulsome Bacchanals *S. vii. 118*

Carv'd.

Oft on the rind I c. her am'rous vows *A. 67*
 Thus, as the pipes of some c. Organ move *S. vii. 17*

Caryl.

I sing—this verse to C., Muse! is due *R.L. i. 3*

Case.

With that she gave him (piteous of his c. *D. ii. 141*
 You'd quickly find him in Lord Fanny's c. *E.S. i. 50*
 The Dog-days are no more the c. *I.H. i. 15*
 This, humbly offers me his C. *I.H. ii. 67*
 And is not mine, my friend, a sorer c. *P.S. 73*
 A two-edg'd weapon from her shining c. *R.L. iii. 128*
 He first the snuff-box open'd, then the c. *R.L. iv. 126*
 The C. is alter'd—you may then proceed *S. i. 154*
 Or in pure equity (the c. not clear) *S. ii. 171*
 You think this Madness but a common c. *S. iii. 172*
 In either c., believe me, we admire *S. iv. 21*
 The c. is easier in the Mind's disease *S. iv. 58*
 Faith, in such c., if you should prosecute *S. vi. 23*
 All vast possessions (just the same the c. *S. vi. 254*

Cash.

Who sent the Thief that stole the C. away *S. vi. 25*

Cashiers.

Flight of C., or Mobs, he'll never mind *S. v. 195*

Casket.

This c. India's glowing gems unlocks *R.L. i. 133*

Cassius.

And sterner C. melts at Junia's eyes *O. iii. 16*

Cassock.

Gave him the c., surcingle, and vest *D. ii. 350*

Cast.

What can I now? my Fletcher c. aside *D. i. 199*
 Old scenes of glory, times long c. behind *D. iii. 63*
 Far eastward c. thine eye, from whence the sun *D. iii. 73*
 C. on the prostrate Nine a scornful look *D. iv. 51*
 Sire, Ancestors, Himself. Once c. his eyes *D. iv. 519*
 So, c. and mingled with his very frame *E.M. ii. 137*

Or round a Quaker's Beaver c. a Glory *E.S. ii. 97*
 And all Opinion's colours c. on life *M.E. i. 22*
 On the c. ore, another Pollio shine *M.E. v. 64*
 Not louder shouts to pitying Heav'n are c. *R.L. iii. 1*
 A mournful glance Sir Fopling upwards c. *R.L. v. 61*
 But having c. his cowl, and left those laws *S. vii. 107*
 Ready to c., I yawn, I sigh, and sweat *S. viii. 157*
 Let me not c. away *U.P. 18*
 Lodona's fate, in long oblivion c. *W.F. 173*

Castalia.

And never washed, but in C.'s streams *D. iii. 18*

Castalian.

To Bufo left the whole C. state *P.S. 230*

Casting-weight.

That C. pride adds to emptiness *P.S. 177*

Castle.

The air-built C., and the golden Dream *D. iii. 20*
Let him take C—s who has ne'er a great S. vi. 51
He leap'd the trenches, scal'd a C.-wall S. vi. 40

Casts.

Turn'd to the Sun, she c. a thousand dyes *D. iv. 539*
 Than such as Anstis c. into the Grave *E.S. ii. 237*

Casulistry.

Chicane in Furs, and C. in Lawn *D. iv. 28*
 Mountains of C. heap'd o'er her head *D. iv. 642*
 Dry'd butterflies, and tomes of c. *R.L. v. 122*

Casuids.

And soundest c. doubt, like you and me *M.E. ii. 2*

Cat.

The C. comes bouncing on the floor *I.H. ii. 213*
 Die, and endow a College or a C. *M.E. iii. 96*
 Let me extol a C., on oysters fed *S. ii. 41*
Sound, sound, ye Viols, be the C.-call dumb D. i. 302
"Hold" (cry'd the Queen) "a C. each shall win D. ii. 1
Improve we these. Three C—s be the bride D. ii. 23

Catch.

Suck my last breath, and c. my flying soul *E.A. 324*
 But c. the spreading notion of the Town *E.C. 209*
 And c. the Manners living as they rise *E.M. i. 12*
 By turns we c. the vital breath, and die *E.M. iii. 18*
 Spread the thin oar, and c. the driving gale *E.M. iii. 1*
 C. ere she change, the Cynthia of this minute *M.E. ii. 233*
 Sure, if they c., to spoil the Toy at most *M.E. ii. 233*
 Proud to c. cold at a Venetian door *M.E. iv. 36*
 Happy to c. me just at Dinner-time *P.S. 14*
 If once he c. you at your *Jesus! Jesus! S. viii. 257*

Catch'd.

Then c. the Schools; the Hall scarce kept awake *D. 609*
 My good old Lady c. a cold, and died *M.E. iii. 384*
 C. like the Plague, or Love, the Lord knows how *S. vi*

Catches.

Calls in the Country, c. op'ning glades *M.E. iv. 61*

Catechised.

And c. in ev'ry street *I.H. ii. 112*

Cates.

Her ev'ning c. before his neighbour's shop *D. ii. 79*

Catiline.

Why then a Borgia, or a C. *E.M. i. 156*
 The fiery soul abhor'd in C. *E.M. ii. 199*
 When C. by rapine swell'd his store *M.E. i. 212*

Catius.

C. is ever moral, ever grave *M.E. i. 77*

Cato.

Pluto with C. thou for this shalt join *D. iii. 379*
 Tells us that C. dearly lov'd his wife *E.Y.S. 32*
 There many an honest man may copy C. *E.Y.S. 43*
 To C., Virgil pay'd one honest line *E.S. ii. 120*
 Old C. is as great a Rogue as you *M.E. iii. 38*
 What Plato thought, and godlike C. was *P.C. 18*
 While C. gives his little Senate laws *P.C. 23*
 With honest scorn the first fam'd C. view'd *P.C. 39*
 Like C., give his little Senate laws *P.S. 209*

Stern C's self was no relentless spouse E.Y.S. 30
Show'd Rome her C. figure drawn in state P.C. 30
And honour'd Cæsar less than C. sword P.C. 36
As C. self had not disdain'd to hear P.C. 46
C. long wig, flower'd gown, and lacquer'd chair S. v. 337

Caught—see also Catch'd.

Breval, Bond, Besaleel, the varlets C. D. ii. 126
Once (and but once) I c. him in a lie S. vi. 17

Cause.

Duke's ! whose good old c. I yet defend D. i. 165
To serve his c., O Queen ! is serving thine D. i. 214
All who true Dunces in her c. appear'd D. ii. 25
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To aid our c., if Heav'n thou canst not bend D. iii. 307
But who, weak rebels, more advance her c. D. iv. 86
No C., no Trust, no Duty, and no Friend D. iv. 340
And last, to Nature's C. thro' Nature led D. iv. 468
Thrust some Mechanic C. into his place D. iv. 475
Make God Man's Image, Man the final C. D. iv. 478
Shrinks to her second c., and is no more D. iv. 644
That c. of all my guilt, and all my joy E.A. 338
Ask them the c.; they're wiser still, they say E.C. 436
Who durst assert the juster ancient c. E.C. 721
Of ORDER, sins against th' Eternal C. E.M. i. 130
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Here then we rest: "The Universal C. E.M. iii. 1
T' invest the world, and counter-work its C. E.M. iii. 244
The same Self-love, in all, becomes the C. E.M. iii. 271
Remember, Man, "the Universal C. E.M. iv. 35
Think we, like some weak Prince, th' Eternal C. E.M. iv. 121
And for that very c. I print to-day E.S. ii. 3
When black Ambition stains a public C. E.S. ii. 228
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Is thus, perhaps, the c. of most we do M.E. i. 50
Why Shylock wants a meal, the c. is found M.E. iii. 115
His own perish in his country's c. M.E. iii. 206
In vain at Court the Bankrupt pleads his c. M.E. iii. 217
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Explain'd the matter, and would win the c. M. xi. 6
The c. of strife remov'd so rarely well M. xi. 9
But when our Country's c. provokes to Arms O. i. 36
Here tears shall flow from a more gen'rous c. P.C. 13
What bosom beats not in his Country's c. P.C. 24
Imputes to me, and my dam'd works the c. P.S. 24
Of gentle blood (part shed in Honour's c. P.S. 388
O say what stranger c., yet unexplor'd R.L. i. 9
Can there be wanting to defend Her c. S. i. 109
I will, or perish in the gen'rous c. S. i. 117
This is my plea, on this I rest my c. S. i. 141
In such a c. the Plaintiff will be hiss'd S. i. 155
Nor fond of bleeding ev'n in BRUNSWICK's c. S. iii. 10
Free as young Lytleton, her C'pursue S. iii. 29
Effects unhappy from a Noble C. S. v. 160
Let Ireland tell, how Wit upheld her c. S. v. 221
Before the Lords, at twelve, my C. comes on S. vi. 96
Takes God to witness he affects your c. S. vii. 76
Thou Great First C., least understood U.P. 5
Where nameless Somethings in their c-s sleep D. i. 56
Of all the c. which conspire to blind E.C. 201
What dire offence from am'rous c. springs R.L. i. 1
Cur'd be the fields that c. my Delia's stay A. 32
Say, what can c. such impotence of mind M.E. ii. 93
Who c. the proud their visits to delay R.L. iv. 63

Caus'd.

Pan came, and ask'd, what magic c. my smart A. 81
Emblem of Music c. by Emptiness D. i. 36
Not that their Pleasures c. her Discontent E. v. 9
And hate for arts that c. himself to rise P.S. 200
That ev'n in slumber c. her cheek to glow R.L. i. 24
Or c. suspicion when no soul was rude R.L. iv. 73
Roar'd for the handkerchief that c. his pain R.L. v. 106

Causeway.

Whose c. parts the vale with shady rows M.E. iii. 259

Caution.

Which nor to Guilt or Fear, its C. owes E. ii. 3
Distrustful sense with modest c. speaks E.C. 626

Cautious.

A pleasing Form; a firm, yet c. mind Ep. ii. 1

Cave.

The C. of Poverty and Poetry D. i. 34
Shines a broad Mirror thro' the shadowy C. M. x. 2
Repair'd to search the gloomy C. of Spleen R.L. iv. 16
I cannot like, dread Sir, your Royal C. S. iii. 114
When Merlin's C. is half unfurnish'd yet S. v. 355
Lord ! how we strut thro' Merlin's C., to see S. vi. 139
The Nymphs, forsaking ev'ry c. and spring Su. 57
Thro' rocks and c-s the name of Delia sounds (rep.) A.

But o'er the twilight groves and dusky c. E.A. 163
In hollow c. sweet Echo silent lies W. 41
Cities laid waste, they storm'd the dens and c. W.F. 49

Cavern.

See skulking Truth to her old c. fled D. iv. 641
Ye grotts and c-s shagg'd with horrid thorn E.A. 20

Cavern'd.

No c. Hermit rests self-satisfy'd E.M. iv. 42

Cavil.

To c., censure, dictate, right or wrong D. ii. 377
C. you may, but never criticize E.C. 123

Caxton.

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Cease.

Ye birds that, left by summer, c. to sing A. 28
The birds shall c. to tune their ev'ning song A. 40
And streams to murmur, e'er (ere) I c. to love A. 42
She comes, my Delia comes ! Now c. my lay (rep.) A.

Their heads, and lift them as they c. to blow D. ii. 372
C. then, nor ORDER Imperfection name E.M. i. 281
And when in act they c., in prospect rise E.M. ii. 124
Shall gravitation c., if you go by E.M. iv. 128
All crimes shall c., and ancient fraud shall fail M. 17
And nobly wishing Party-rage to c. M.E. iii. 149
C. your Contention, which has been too long M. ix. 107
Shall c. to blush with strangers' gore O. ii. 20
C. fond Nature, c. thy strife O. v. 5
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O c., rash youth ! desist ere 'tis too late R.L. iii. 121
Then c., bright Nymph ! to mourn thy ravish'd hair R.L. v. 141

To sing, or c. to sing, we never know S. v. 361
When golden Angels c. to cure the Evil S. vi. 218
C. to contend, for, Daphnis, I decree S.P. 93
At length great Anna said, "Let Discord c." W.F. 327
Till Conquest c., and Slav'ry be no more W.F. 408
Here c. thy flight, nor with unhallow'd lays W.F. 423

Ceas'd.

She c. Then swells the Chapel-royal throat D. i. 319
He c., and spread the robe ; the crowd confess D. ii. 353
And c. so soon, he ne'er was Boy, nor Man D. iv. 288
He c. and wept. With innocence of mien D. iv. 419
The triumph c., tears gush'd from ev'ry eye P.C. 33

Ceasing.

Lament the c. of a sweeter breath W. 50

Cecilia.

Or drest in smiles of sweet C. shine M.E. ii. 13
This the divine C. found O. i. 124
To bright C. greater pow'r is given O. i. 132

Cecrops.

Now see an Attys, now a C. clear D. iv. 363
One grasps a C. in ecstatic dreams M.E. v. 40

Cedars.

With heads declin'd, ye c. homage pay M. 35

Ceilings.

On painted C. you devoutly stare M.E. iv. 145

Celestial.

Take at this hand c. arms E. vi. 4
Shone sweetly lambent with c. day E.A. 64
C. palms, and ever-blooming flow'rs E.A. 318
Oh may some spark of your c. fire E.C. 195
Plant of c. seed ! if dropt below E.M. iv. 7
C. Venus haunts Idalian groves S.P. 65
And with c. tears augments the waves W.F. 210
'Tis but their Sylph, the wise C-s know R.L. i. 77

Cell.

One C. there is conceal'd from vulgar eye *D. i. 33*
 She waits, or to the scaffold, or the C. *E. i. 33*
 See in her C. sad Eloisa spread *E.A. 301*
 Shrink back to my paternal C. *I.H. i. 75*
 Depriv'd us soon of our paternal C. *S. vi. 59*
In these deep solitudes, and awful C—s E.A. 1
 Their separate C. and properties maintain *E.M. iii. 188*
A low-born, C.-bred, selfish, servile band D. ii. 356

Celsus.

But talk with C., C. will advise *S. i. 19*

Cement.

With the same C. ever sure to bind *P. iv. 257*

Cements.

The dross C. what else were too refin'd *E.M. ii. 173*

Censer.

When from the C. clouds of fragrance roll *E.A. 271*

Censure.

'Tis best sometimes your C. to restrain *E.C. 596*
 Careless of C., nor too fond of praise *E.C. 741*
 To 'scape my C., not expect my Praise *E.S. ii. 113*
 But spare your C., Silia does not drink *M.E. ii. 34*
To card, C., dictate, right or wrong D. ii. 377
 Ten C. wrong for one who writes amiss *E.C. 6*
 And C. freely who have written well *E.C. 16*
 Might boldly C., as he boldly writ *E.C. 63*
 Suppose I C.—you know what I mean *E.S. ii. 32*

Censur'd.

When works are C., not as bad, but new *S. v. 116*

Cent.

In one abundant shower of C. per C. *M.E. iii. 372*
 With rhymes of this per C. and that per year *S. vii. 56*

Centlivre.

At last C. felt her voice to fail *D. ii. 411*

Central.

Down to the C. earth, his proper scene *R.L. iv. 15*

Centre.

Nine want a place, for all their C. found *D. iv. 77*
Heaven's whole foundations to their C. nod E.M. i. 255
Press to one C. still, the gen'ral Good E.M. iii. 14
Draw to one point, and to one C. bring E.M. iii. 301
The C. mov'd, a circle straight succeeds E.M. iv. 365
Thou'd in the C. of his thin designs P.S. 93
shall in thee C., from thee circulate D. iii. 60

Century.

Who lasts a C. can have no flaw *S. v. 55*

Ceres.

And laughing C. re-assume the land *M.E. iv. 176*
Diana Cynthia, C. Hybla loves Sp. 66
And crown'd with corn their thanks to C. yield Sw. 66
Here C.'s gifts in waving prospect stand W.F. 39

Certain.

Of naught so C. as our Reason still *D. iv. 481*
A C. bard encounter'g on the way E.C. 258
If to be perfect in a C. sphere E.M. i. 73
This drives them constant to a C. coast E.M. ii. 168
Last, thro' some C. strainers well refin'd E.M. ii. 179
Who calls the council, states the C. day E.M. iii. 107
Ingratitude's the C. crop I.H. i. 32
You may for C., if you please I.H. ii. 802
One C. Portrait may (I grant) be seen M.E. ii. 181
A C. truth, which many buy too dear M.E. iv. 40
In them, as C. to be lov'd as seen S. i. 53
And C. Laws, by sufferers thought unjust S. vi. 60
At ten for C., Sir, in Bloomsbury Square S. vi. 95

Cervantes.

Whether thou choose C.'s serious air *D. i. 21*

Chafe.

How did they fume, and stamp, and roar, and C. *P.S. 191*

Chagrin.

Hear me, and touch Belinda with C. *R.L. iv. 77*

Chain.

Bind rebel Wit, and double C. on C. *D. iv. 158*
 Our hearts may bear its slender C. a day *E. iv. 64*
 Death, only death, can break the lasting C. *E.A. 173*
 Is the great C. that draws all to agree *E.M. i. 33*
 Vast C. of Being! which from God began *E.M. i. 237*
 From Nature's C. whatever link you strike *(rep.) E.M. i. 245*
 Look round our World: behold the C. of Love *E.M. iii. 7*
 The C. holds on, and where it ends, unknown *E.M. iii. 26*
 Pursues that C. which links th' immense design *E.M. iv. 333*

There Faction roar, Rebellion bite her C. *W.F. 421*
Or thy grace'd Country's copper C—s unbind D. i. 24
 Glad C., warm furs, broad banners, and broad faces *D. i. 88*
 Beneath her footstool, Science groans in C. *D. iv. 21*
 Too mad for mere material C. to bind *D. iv. 32*
 Joys in my jigs, and dances in my C. *D. iv. 62*
 Or bound in formal, or in real C. *E. iv. 42*
 Or failing, smiles in exile or in C. *E.M. iv. 232*
 In golden C. the willing World she draws *E.S. i. 147*
 In adamant C. shall Death be bound *M. 47*
 Arm'd in adamant C. *M. vii. 18*
 And mighty hearts are held in slender C. *R.L. ii. 24*
 Cages to gnats, and C. to yoke a flea *R.L. v. 121*

Chain'd.

And which more blest? Who C. his country, say *E.M. iv. 147*
 Draw in marches C., and Cressi's glorious field *W.F. 305*

Chair.

Or laugh and shake in Ral'lais' easy C. *D. i. 22*
 Six huntsmen with a shout precede his C. *D. ii. 193*
 To stick the Doctor's C. into the Throne *D. iv. 177*
 Stretch'd on the rack of a too easy C. *D. iv. 342*
 I saw him stand behind OMBELIA'S C. *M. ix. 6*
 And view with scorn two Pages and a C. *R.L. i. 46*
 Cry'd Dapperwit, and sunk beside his C. *R.L. v. 62*
 This may be troublesome, is near the C. *S. iv. 105*
 Cato's long wig, flower'd gown, and lacquer'd C. *S. v. 337*
 And the wise Justice, starting from his C. *S. viii. 35*
Streets, C—s, and Coxcombs, rush upon my sight E.v. 48

Chair'd.

Or C. at White's, amidst the Doctors sit *D. i. 203*

Chaise.

They know not whither, in a C. and one *S. iii. 158*

Chalcis.

Which C. Gods, and mortals call an Owl *D. iv. 352*

Chalky.

And C. Wey, that rolls a milky wave *W.F. 341*

Chambermaid.

Trudges to town, and first turns C. *M. iii. 16*

Chameleons.

C. who can paint in black and white *M.E. ii. 156*

Champion.

Fierce C. Fortitude, that knows no fears *D. i. 47*
 The C. too! and, to complete the jest *S. v. 318*

Chance.

If ever C. two wand'ring lovers brings *E.A. 347*
 True ease in writing comes from art, not C. *E.C. 362*
 By C. go right, they purposely go wrong *E.C. 427*
 All C., Direction, which thou canst not see *E.M. i. 290*
 Some gen'ral maxims, or be right by C. *M.E. i. 4*
 My Lady falls to play, so had her C. *M.E. iii. 395*
 Start ev'n from Difficulty, strike from C. *M.E. iv. 68*
 Sad C. of war! now destitute of aid *R.L. iii. 63*
 And wins (oh shameful C.) the Queen of Hearts *R.L. iii. 83*
 But ease in writing flows from Art, not C. *S. vi. 178*
How random thoughts now meaning C. to find D. i. 275
 For ills or accidents that C. to all *E.M. iv. 98*
 Should C. to make the well-drest Rabble stare *S. iii. 111*
 A hackney coach may C. to spoil a thought *S. vi. 101*

Chanc'd.

Which Curl's Corinna C. that morn to make *D. ii. 70*
 That what we C., was what we meant to do *M.E. i. 102*
 Or C. to meet a Minister that frown'd *M.E. i. 165*
 It C., as eager of the chase, the maid *W.F. 181*

Chanc'llor.

A Judge is just, a C. juster still *M.E.* i. 137

Chanc'ry.

The C. takes your rents for twenty year *S.* ii. 172
Nor once to C., nor to Hale apply *S.* iii. 173
Long C.—lane *relentless rolls the sound D.* ii. 263

Chandos.

Thus gracious C. is below'd at sight *M.E.* i. 54

Change.

Well might you wish for c. by those accurst *E.* iv. 39
While, at each c., the son of Libyan Jove *E.C.* 376
Th' exceptions few; some c. since all began *E.M.* i. 147
Or C. admits, or Nature lets it fall *E.M.* iv. 115
All eyes may see from what the c. arose *M.E.* ii. 35
Buiks Life on Death, on C. Duration founds *M.E.* iii. 167
Constant at Church and C.; his gains were sure *M.E.* iii. 347
And prudent Nymphs against that c. prepare *Mi.* ix. 18
But let all Satire in all C—s spare E.S. i. 91
Tis to their c. half their charms we owe *M.E.* ii. 42
'Twixt sense and nonsense daily c. their side E.C. 435
Not one will c. his neighbour with himself *E.M.* ii. 262
Good Mr. Dean, go c. your gown *J.H.* ii. 435
Find if you can, in what you cannot c. *M.E.* i. 171
Catch, ere she c., the Cynthia of this minute *M.E.* ii. 20
Things c. their titles, as our manners turn *M.E.* iii. 379
Colours that c. when'er they wave their wings *R.L.* ii. 68
To c. a Flounce, or add a Furbelow *R.L.* ii. 100
Or c. complexions at a losing game *R.L.* iv. 70
Who thinks that Fortune cannot c. his mind *S.* ii. 123
They c. their weekly Barber, weekly News *S.* iii. 155
You never c. one muscle of your face *S.* iii. 171
By sale, at least by death, to c. their lord *S.* vi. 251
Let satire c., let heav'n and earth deplore *W.* 27
Might c. Olympus for a nobler hill *W.F.* 234

Chang'd.

And Montausier was only c. in name *E.* iv. 70
Alas, how c. ! what sudden horrors rise *E.A.* 99
That, c. thro' all, and yet in all the same *E.M.* i. 269
Who never c. his Principle, or Wig *E.S.* i. 40
C. it to August, and (in short) *J.H.* i. 3
Alas ! in truth the man but c. his mind *M.E.* i. 127
Great Villiers lies—alas ! how c. from him *M.E.* iii. 305
How c. from him who made the boxes groan *Mi.* ii. 15
C. to a bird, and sent to flit in air *R.L.* iii. 123
Of bodies c. to various forms by Spleen *R.L.* iv. 48
Now times are c., and one Poetic Itch *S.* v. 169
Tis c., no doubt, from what it was before *S.* vii. 31

Changeful.

Gods partial, c., passionate, unjust *E.M.* iii. 257
But Britain, c. as a Child at play *S.* v. 155

Changes.

So Time, that c. all things, had ordain'd *S.* viii. 43

Channel.

Nor cross the C. twice a year *J.H.* ii. 31 s

Chant.

The Thrush may c. to the forsaken groves *Sf.* 14
Your praise the birds shall c. in ev'ry grove *Sm.* 79

Chaos.

Daughter of C. and eternal Night *D.* i. 12
Here she beholds the C. dark and deep *D.* i. 55
Indulge, dread C. ! and eternal Night *D.* iv. 2
Then rose the seed of C. and of Night *D.* iv. 13
Joy to great C. ! let Division reign *D.* iv. 54
Of Night primæval, and of C. old *D.* iv. 630
Lo ! thy dread Empire, C. ! is restor'd *D.* iv. 653
One glaring C. and wild heap of wit *E.C.* 202
C. of Thought and Passion, all confus'd *E.M.* ii. 13
This light and darkness in our c. join'd *E.M.* ii. 203
Sooner let earth, air, sea, to C. fall *R.L.* iv. 119
Not C.-like together crush'd and bruise'd *W.F.* 13

Chapel.

And now the c.'s silver bell you hear *M.E.* iv. 141
Churches and C—s instantly it rack'd *D.* iv. 607
She ceas'd. Then swells the C.-royal throat *D.* i. 319

Chaplain.

Who praises now ? his C. on his Tomb *D.* iv. 574
Scolds with her maid, or with her c. crams *E.J.S.* 22
Rush C., Butler, Dogs and all *J.H.* ii. 211
So first to preach a white-glov'd C. goes *S.* viii. 250
When servile C—s cry that birth and place *S.* vi. 220

Chaplets.

In cold December fragrant c. blow *D.* i. 77
With thy flow'ry C. crown'd *Mi.* vii. 28

Character.

Know well each ANCIENT's proper c. *E.C.* 119
The few that glare, each C. must mark *M.E.* i. 121
Must then at once (the c. to save) *M.E.* i. 125
Most women have no C. at all *M.E.* ii. 2
Till shows of Sermons, C—s, Essays *D.* ii. 361
Come, harmless C., that no one hit *E.S.* i. 65
But these plain C. we rarely find *M.E.* i. 63
Tis from high Life high C. are drawn *M.E.* i. 135
Who fairly puts all C. to bed *S.* v. 291

Charcoal.

With desp'rate c. round his darken'd walls *P.S.* 20

Charge.

Thus beast and bird their common c. attend *E.M.* iii. 125
The Medal, faithful to its c. of fame *M.E.* v. 31
By land, by water, they renew the c. *P.S.* 9
Haste, then, ye spirits ! to your c. repair *R.L.* ii. 111
We trust th' important c., the Petticoat *R.L.* ii. 118
Whatever spirit, careless of his c. *R.L.* ii. 123
A c. of Snuff the wily virgin threw *R.L.* v. 82
But thou false guardian of a c. too good *U.L.* 29
Begin ; this c. the dying Daphne gave *W.* 17
Why c. we Heav'n in those, in these acquit *E.M.* i. 163
Let Budget c. low Grubstreet on his quill *P.S.* 378
C. them with Heav'n's Artillery, bold Divine *S.* viii. 281

Charing-cross.

Might be proclaim'd at C. *J.H.* ii. 100 s
For Quoits, both Temple-bar and C. *S.* viii. 277

Chariot.

They stop the c., and they board the barge *P.S.* 10
Whose C.'s that we left behind *J.H.* ii. 90 s
Where the gilt C. never marks the way *R.L.* iv. 155
On horse, on foot, in hacks, and gilded c—s *D.* ii. 24
Her joy in gilded C., when alive *R.L.* i. 55
For not in C. Peter puts his trust *S.* vii. 74

Charitable.

His c. Vanity supplies *M.E.* iv. 172

Charitably.

And c. let the dull be vain *E.C.* 597
And c. comfort Knave and Fool *E.S.* i. 62

Charity.

O pious fraud of am'rous c. *E.A.* 150
Zeal then, not c., became the guide *E.M.* iii. 261
But all Mankind's concern is C. *E.M.* iii. 308
And height of Bliss, but height of C. *E.M.* iv. 360
Then better sure it C. becomes *E.S.* ii. 48
Who suffer thus, mere C. should own *M.E.* iii. 111
With Splendour, C.; with Plenty, Health *M.E.* iii. 225
What Mines to swell that boundless c. *M.E.* iii. 278
The Boys and Girls whom c. maintains *S.* v. 231
In downright c. revive the dead *S.* vi. 164
I die in c. with fool and knave *S.* viii. 3
Who makes a Trust or C. a Job *S.* viii. 142
That graft benevolence on c—ies *E.M.* iii. 138

Charlemagne.

Cæsar and Tall-boy, Charles and C. *M.E.* ii. 78

Charles.

C. to the Convent, Philip to the Field *M.F.* 108
Cæsar and Tall-boy, C. and Charlemagne *S.* ii. 78
Yet neither C. nor James be in a rage *S.* i. 114
Was sleaz'd, and Lur'ry with C. restor'd *S.* v. 140
C., to late times to be transmitted fair *S.* v. 380
The Hero William, and the Martyr C. *S.* v. 386
But for the Wits of either C—s days *S.* v. 107
Unhappy Dryden ! In all c. days *S.* v. 213
Make sacred C. tomb for ever known *W.F.* 319

Charm.

Each Art he prompts, each C. he can create *D. iii. 221*
 Pity! the c. works only in our wall *D. iv. 165*
 That C. shall grow, while what fatigues the King *M.E. ii. 251*
Great in her c—s! as when on Shriever and Mayors D. i. 251
 Sleep's all-subduing c. who dares defy *D. ii. 373*
 See what the c. that snite the simple heart *D. iii. 229*
 Her magic c. o'er all unclassic ground *D. iii. 258*
 What C. could Faction, what Ambition lull *D. iv. 623*
 Yet still her c. in breathing paint engage *E. iii. 55*
 Strung as their c., and gentle as their soul *E. iii. 74*
 Trust not too much your now resistless c. *E. iv. 59*
 Good humour only teaches c. to last *E. iv. 61*
 Descend in all her sober c. *E. vi. 2*
Athenian Queen! and sober c. E. vi. 25
 And image c. he must behold no more *E.A. 362*
 To dress her c., and make her more belov'd *E.C. 103*
 In the bright Muse th' thousand c. conspire *E.C. 379*
 All spread their c., but charm not all alike *E.M. ii. 127*
 Nor circle sober fifty with thy C. *I.H. iii. 6*
 Now, now I seize, I clasp your c. *I.H. iii. 43*
 'Tis to their changes half their c. we owe *M.E. ii. 42*
 She who can love a Sister's c., or hear *M.E. ii. 259*
 See Britain sunk in lucre's sordid c. *M.E. iii. 143*
 She owes to me the very c. she wears *M. ix. 58*
 My panting breast confesses all his c. *M. ix. 95*
 Enflam'd with glory's c. *O. i. 44*
 Wounds, C., and Ardors were no sooner read *R.L. i. 119*
 The fair each moment rises in her c. *R.L. i. 149*
 Not scornful virgins who their c. survive *R.L. iv. 4*
 There kept my c. conceal'd from mortal eye *R.L. iv. 157*
 C. strike the sight, but merit wins the soul *R.L. v. 34*
 And gaze on Farian C. with learned eyes *S. iv. 31*
 We conquer'd France, but felt our Captive's c. *S. v. 263*
 Dear Countess! you have c. all hearts to hit *S. viii. 232*
 'Tis done, and nature's various c. decay *W. 29*
Sure to c. all was his peculiar fate E. iv. 5
 By this ev'n now they live, ev'n now they c. *E. iv. 71*
 Still to c. those who c. the world beside *E. iv. 80*
 With other beauties c. my partial eyes *E.A. 126*
 To c. the Mistress, or to fix the Friend *I.H. iii. 14*
 And bid new music c. th' unfolding ear *M. 42*
 Lucullus, when Frugality could c. *M.E. i. 218*
 Music the fiercest grief can c. *M. i. 118*
 Who c. the sense, or mend the heart *O. ii. 10*
 And vanquish'd nature seems to c. no more *S. 76*
 Who now shall c. the shades where Cowley strung *W.F. 279*

Charm'd.

The gen'rous pleasure to be c. with Wit *E.C. 238*
 Awd without Virtue, without Beauty c. *M.E. ii. 46*
 C. the small-pox, or chas'd old age away *R.L. v. 20*
 But, c. to silence, listens while she sings *S. 15*

Charmer.

Whether the c. sinner it, or saint it *M.E. ii. 15*

Charming.

Are half so c. as thy sight to me *A. 46*
 Each maid cry'd, C.! and each youth, Divine *D. iv. 410*
 and 414
 Come, if thou dar'st, all c. as thou art *E.A. 281*
 O c. Noons! and Nights divine *I.H. ii. 133*
 No let a c. Chintz, and Brussels lace *M.E. i. 248*
 Sighs for the shades—"How c. is a Park!" *M.E. ii. 38*
 Cries, "Ah! how c., if there's no such place!" *M.E. ii. 108*
 And one describes a c. Indian screen *R.L. iii. 14*
 For Sylvia, c. Sylvia, shall be thine *S. 92*

Charms.

Whose sense instructs us, and whose humour c. *A. 9*
 I hear thee, view thee, gaze o'er all thy c. *E.A. 233*
 Horace still c. with graceful negligence *E.C. 653*
 Is gentle love, and c. all womankind *E.M. ii. 190*
 In Decius c., in Curtius is divine *E.M. ii. 200*
 While Roman Spirit c., and Attic Wit *E.S. ii. 84*
 While one there is who c. us with his Spleen *M.E. i. 62*
 C. by accepting, by submitting ways *M.E. ii. 263*
 Whom Nature c., and whom the Muse inspires *W.F. 238*

Charon.

Taylor, their better C., lends an oar *D. iii. 19*

Charon.

What made say Montague, or more sage C. *M.E. i. 87*

Chartres.

Writ not, and C. scarce could write or read *E.S. ii. 286*
 Now drinking citron with his Grace and C. *M.E. ii. 64*
 To Ward, to Waters, C., and the Devil *M.E. iii. 20*
 To C., Vigour; Japhet, Nose and Ears *M.E. iii. 86*
 And something said of C. much too rough *S. i. 4*
 To drink with Walters, or with C. cat *S. i. 89*
 To dine with C., in each Vice out-do *S. iv. 120*
 Who live like S—t—n, or who die like C. *S. vii. 36*
 For C.'s head reserve the hanging wall *E.M. iv. 130*

Chartreux.

Like some lone C. stands the good old Hall *M.E. iii. 287*

Chase.

Whether you call them Villa, Park, or C. *S. vi. 255*
 Proud Nimrod first the bloody c. began *W.F. 61*
 It chanc'd, as eager of the c., the maid *W.F. 181*
 Or as the god, more furious, urg'd the c. *W.F. 190*
 Of war or blood, but in the sylvan c. *W.F. 372*
 Marriage may all these petty Tyrants c. *E. iv. 37*

Chas'd.

When Sallee Rovers c. him on the deep *D. iv. 380*
 The rising game, and c. from flow'r to flow'r *D. iv. 426*
 But soon by impious arms from Latium c. *E.C. 709*
 Charm'd the small-pox, or c. old age away *R.L. v. 20*

Chaser.

At once the c., and at once the prey *W.F. 81*

Chaste.

Of Curl's c. press, and Lintot's rubric post *D. i. 40*
 C. Matrons praise her, and grave Bishops bless *E.S. i. 146*
 C. to her Husband, frank to all beside *M.E. ii. 71*
 C. as cold Cynthia's virgin light *O. iii. 23*
 Know further yet; whoever fair and c. *R.L. i. 67*
 Procure her Beauty, make that beauty c. *S. v. 79*
 And c. Diana haunts the forest-shade *S. 62*
 As bright a Goddess, and as c. a Queen *W.F. 162*
 In her c. current oft the goddess laves *W.F. 209*

Chastity.

Ev'n here where frozen C. retires *E.A. 181*
 Had aim'd, like him, by C. at praise *M.E. i. 217*

Chat.

Snuff, or the fan, supply each pause of c. *R.L. iii. 17*
 Would take me in his Couch to c. *I.H. ii. 87*

Chatt'ring.

Of him, whose c. shames the monkey-tribe *D. ii. 232*
 'Twas c., grinning, mouthing, jabbering all *D. ii. 237*

Chatting.

C. and laughing all-a-row *I.H. ii. 136*

Chaucer.

And such as C. is, shall Dryden be *E.C. 481*
 C.'s worst ribaldry is learn'd by rote *S. v. 37*

Cheop.

C. eggs, and herbs, and olives still we see *S. ii. 35*

Cheat.

Have you less pity for the needy C. *E.S. ii. 44*
 A Knave this morning, and his Will a C. *M.E. ii. 142*
 The Wit of C—s, the Courage of a Whore *E.S. i. 165*
 Grant, gracious Goddess! grant me still to c. *D. iv. 355*
 But grant that those can conquer, these can c. *E.M. iv. 229*
 Unthought-of Frailties c. us in the Wise *M.E. i. 69*
 What made Directors c. in South-sea year *M.E. iii. 177*
 And those feign'd sighs which c. the list'ning Fair *M. ix. 8*
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1. The Court has not yet decided whether the

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 Seek the *c.* spring, or haunt the pathless grove *W.F.* 168
 In the *c.* azure gleam the flocks are seen *W.F.* 215
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 'Tis he th' obstructed paths of sound shall *c.* *M.* 41
 Those words, that would against them *c.* the doubt *S.* vii. 104

Clearer.

And see now *c.* and now darker days *E.C.* 405
 Where *c.* flames glow round the frozen pole *W.F.* 390

Clearerest.

The justest rules, and *c.* method joined *E.C.* 670
 The *c.* head, and the sincerest heart *E.C.* 732

Clears.

C., and improves what'er it shines upon *E.C.* 316
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Clenches.

Here one poor word an hundred *c.* makes *D.* i. 63

Clergy.

Rise from a *C.*, or a City feat *S.* ii. 76

Clark.

Each gentle *c.*, and murr'ring seals his eyes *D.* ii. 40
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 Then murrant the *c*'s, and in one lazy tone *D.* ii. 35

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One leap from yonder *c.* shall end my pains *A.* 95
 And *A*lbin's *c*'s resound the rural lay *S.F.* 6

Climate.

Grow sick, and damn the *c.*—like a Lord *S.* iii. 160

Climb.

Downward to *c.*, and backward to advance *D.* ii. 32
 Uncheck'd may rise, and *c.* from art to art *E.M.* ii.
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Climb'd.

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 To what new *c.*, what distant sky *O.* ii. 13
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 Hide it, my heart, within that *c.* disguise *E.A.* 11
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C. by those meads, for ever crown'd with flow'rs *R.L.*
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Clos'd.

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 Withdrew his hand, and c. the pompous page *D. iv. 114*
 C. one by one to everlasting rest *D. iv. 638*
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 Ev'n then, before the fatal engine c. *R. L. iii. 149*
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 By foreign hands thy dying eyes were c. *U. L. 51*

Closely.

Yet if we look more c., we shall find *E. C. 19*

Closer.

Not c., orb in orb, conglob'd are seen *D. iv. 79*
 Wants, frailties, passions, c. still ally *E. M. ii. 253*
 "But, Sir, of writers?" Swift, for c. style *S. viii. 72*
 To c. shades the panting flocks remove *S. 87*

Closest.

The c. mortal ever known *I. H. ii. 124 s*

Closest.

But who is he in c. close y-pent *D. iii. 185*

Closing.

While the spread fan o'ershades the c. eyes *E. v. 37*
 Then from his c. eyes thy form shall part *U. L. 79*
 Near, and more near, the c. lines invest *W. F. 108*

Cloth.

Huge bales of British c. blockade the door *M. E. iii. 57*
 A table, with a c. of bays *Mi. xii. 6*
 The musty wine, foul c., or greasy glass *S. ii. 66*

Clothe.

Next goes his wool—to c. our valiant bands *M. E. iii. 211*
 C. spice, line trunks, or, flutt'ring in a row *S. v. 418*

Cloth'd.

No murder c. him, and no murder fed *E. M. iii. 154*
 Yet hence the Poor are c., the Hungry fed *M. E. iv. 1*

Clothes.

Meat, Fire, and C. What more? Meat, C., and Fire *M. E. iii. 80*
 And why not players strut in courtiers' c. *S. viii. 222*
 Adjust their c., and to confession draw *S. viii. 242*

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But soon the c. return'd—and thus the Sire *D. iii. 227*
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 She mounts the Throne: her head a c. conceal'd *D. iv. 17*
 Thro' School and College, thy kind c. o'ercast *D. iv. 289*
 O may thy c. still cover the deceit *D. iv. 356*
 Thro' Fortune's c. one truly great can see *E. i. 39*
 If once right reason drives that c. away *E. C. 211*
 Choose a firm c., before it fall, and in it *M. E. ii. 19*
 And fiery c.—s were streak'd with purple light *A. 14*
 The op'ning c. disclose each work by turns *D. i. 249*
 Like forms in c., or visions of the night *D. ii. 112*
 So c., replenish'd from some bog below *D. ii. 363*
 Embody'd dark, what c. of Vandals rise *D. iii. 86*
 There, dim in c., the poring Scholiasts mark *D. iii. 191*
 Before her, Fancy's gilded c. decay *D. iv. 631*
 C. interpose, waves roar, and winds arise *E. A. 246*
 When from the censer c. of fragrance roll *E. A. 271*
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 And the first c. and mountains seem the last *E. C. 228*
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 Waft on the breeze, or sink in c. of gold *R. L. ii. 60*
 See gloomy c. obscure the cheerful day *W. 30*
 Above the c., above the starry sky *W. 70*
 There wrapt in c. the blueish hills ascend *W. F. 24*
 When thro' the c. he drives the trembling doves *W. F. 188*
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 Behind the c.-loft hill an humbler heav'n *E. M. i. 104*

Clouded.

In c. Majesty here Dulness shone *D. i. 45*
 And the nice conduct of a c. cane *R. L. iv. 124*

Cloudless.

As much eternal springs and c. skies *E. M. i. 153*
 This Partridge soon shall view in c. skies *R. L. v. 137*

Clouds.

And labours till it c. itself all o'er *D. iv. 254*
 A Fit of Vapours c. this Demi-God *S. iii. 188*
 Nor yet, when moist Arcturus c. the sky *W. F. 119*

Cloudy.

Ascend this hill, whose c. point commands *D. iii. 67*
 Booth in his c. tabernacle shrin'd *D. iii. 267*

Clown.

Is like a c. in regal purple dress'd *E. C. 321*
 Why turnpikes rise, and now no Cit nor c. *S. viii. 144*

Club.

The C. must hail him master of the joke *M. E. i. 185*
 The C.'s black Tyrant first her victim dy'd *R. L. iii. 69*
 The c.—s of Quiddnuncs, or her own Guildhall *D. i. 270*
 The KNAVE OF C. thrice lost: Oh! who could guess *Mi. ix. 19*
 C., Diamonds, Hearts, in wild disorder seen *R. L. iii. 79*
 Will c. their Testers, now, to take your life *S. i. 104*

Clubb'd.

A common Soldier, but who c. his Mite *Mi. ii. 8*

Clue.

This c. once found, unravels all the rest *M. E. i. 178*

Clusters.

And grateful c. swell with floods of wine *A. 74*
 And swelling c. bend the curling vines *S. 36*

Coach.

Contending Princes mount them in their C. *D. iv. 564*
 Gave the gilt C. and dappled Flanders Mares *E. iv. 50*
 Then give Humility a c. and six *E. M. iv. 170*
 Would take me in his C. to chat *I. H. ii. 87 s*
 And scorn a rascal and a c. *Mi. xii. 20*
 Or in a c. and six the British Fair *R. L. iii. 164*
 To whom to nod, whom take into your C. *S. iv. 102*
 A hackney c. may chance to spoil a thought *S. vi. 101*
 Beaux banish beaux, and c.—s c. drive *R. L. i. 102*
 Why round our c. crowd the white-glov'd Beaux *R. L. v. 13*

Coach'd.

C., carted, trod upon, now loose, now fast *D. iii. 291*

Coals.

A peck of c. a-piece shall glad the rest *D. ii. 282*
 And Worldly crying c. from street to street *M. E. ii. 62*

Coarse.

Whose laughs are hearty, tho' his jests are c. *E. v. 29*
 To some c. Country Wench, almost decay'd *Mi. iii. 15*
 Tho' c., was reverend, and tho' bare, was black *S. viii. 39*
 And c. of phrase—your English all are so *S. viii. 109*
 But as c. iron, sharpen'd, mangles more *S. viii. 118*

Coast.

"Smedley" in vain recounts thro' all the c. *D. ii. 294*
 Now crown'd with Myrtle on th' Elysian c. *E. iv. 73*
 This drives them constant to a certain c. *E. M. ii. 168*
 O'er all the dreary c.—s *O. i. 55*

Coat.

You laugh, if c. and breeches strangely vary *S. iii. 163*

Cobbler.

The c. apron'd, and the parson gown'd *E. M. iv. 197*
 Or c.-like the parson will be drunk *E. M. iv. 202*

Cobham.

C.'s a Coward, POLWARTH is a Slave *E. S. ii. 130*
 And you, brave C., to the latest breath *M. E. i. 262*
 Lo! C. comes, and floats them with a lake *M. E. iv. 74*
 Dear Col'nel, C.'s and your country's Friend *S. vi. 1*

Cobweb.

And hang some curious c. in its stead *D. i. 180*
 Who shames a Scribbler! break one c. thro' *P. S. 89*
 Amidst their kindred c.—s in Duck-lane *E. C. 445*
 Spin all your C. o'er the Eye of Day *E. S. ii. 222*

Cochinel.

Like frigates fraught with spice and c. *S. viii. 227*

Cock.

Spurts in the gard'ner's eyes who turns the *c.* *D.* ii. 178

Cockle-kind.

Congenial matter in the *C.* *D.* iv. 448

Codes.

Than Civil *C.*, with all their glosses, are *S.* vii. 96

Codille.

Disdains all loss of Tickets or *C.* *M.F.* ii. 266

Just in the jaws of ruin and *C.* *R.L.* iii. 92

Codrus.

I let peals of laughter, *C.* round thee break *P.S.* 85

On *C.* old, or Dunton's modern bed *D.* ii. 144

Coffee.

Or o'er cold *c.* trifle with the spoon *E.* v. 17

C., (which makes the politician wise *R.L.* iii. 117

Coher'd.

Hung to the Goddess, and *c.* around *D.* iv. 78

Coherent.

Where all must full or not *c.* be *E.M.* i. 45

Coin.

And all her triumphs shrink into a *C.* *M.E.* v. 24

False as his *tiems*, and canker'd as his *C.*—*S.* *D.* iv. 349

For Pembroke, Statues, dirty Gods and *C.* *M.F.* iv. 8

Authors, like *c.*, grow dear as they grow old *S.* v. 35

Cold.

My good old Lady catch'd a *c.*, and died *M.E.* iii. 384

Proud to catch *c.* at a Venetian door *M.E.* iv. 36

He starves with *c.* to save them from the fire *S.* vii. 72

In *c.* December fragrant chaplets blow *D.* i. 77

A *c.* long-winded native of the deep *D.* ii. 300

There sunk Thalia, nerveless, *c.*, and dead *D.* iv. 41

Or o'er *c.* coffee trifle with the spoon *E.* v. 17

Tho' *c.* like you, unmov'd and silent grown *E.A.* 23

As with *c.* lips I kiss'd the sacred veil *E.A.* 111

And here, ev'n then, shall my *c.* dust remain *E.A.* 174

Ev'n thou art *c.*—yet Eloisa loves *E.A.* 260

Glance on the stone where our *c.* relics lie *E.A.* 356

Correctly *c.*, and regularly low *E.C.* 240

But ripens spirits in *c.* northern climes *E.C.* 401

Wrap my *c.* limbs, and shade my lifeless face *M.E.* i. 249

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C. is that breast which warm'd the world before *U.L.* 33

Coldly.

Can hearken *c.* to my SHARPER'S vows *Mi.* ix. 88

Coldness.

The silver stream her virgin *c.* keeps *W.F.* 205

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C., whose dark streams his flowery islands lave *W.F.* 343

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Had *C.*'s whole wealth been hops and hogs *M.E.* iii. 65

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That flute is mine which *C.*'s tuneful breath *Sh.* 39

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And "*C.*" each Butcher roars at Hockley-hole *D.* i. 326

Collects.

A Church *c.* the saints of Drury-lane *D.* ii. 30

C. her breath, as ebbing life retires *M.E.* i. 244

There she *c.* the force of female lungs *R.L.* iv. 83

College.

Whate'er of dunce in *C.* or in Town *D.* iv. 87

Thro' School and *C.*, thy kind cloud o'ercast *D.* iv. 289

Die, and endow a *C.* or a Cat *M.E.* iii. 96

From drawing-rooms, from *c.*—s, from garrets *D.* ii. 23

Three *C.* *Sophs*, and three pert Templars came *D.* ii. 379

Colley.

Familiar White's, "God save King *C.*" cries (*rep.*) *D.* i. 319

And has not *C.* still his Lord, and whore *P.S.* 97

Col'nel.

Dear *C.*, Cobham's and your country's Friend *S.* vi. 1

Colour.

Gives all the strength and *c.* of your life *E.M.* ii. 1

Our speech, our *c.*, and our strange attire *W.F.* 40

And as she turns, the *c.*—s fall or rise *D.* iv. 540

Like friendly *c.* found them both unite *E.* iii. 15

Blooms in thy *c.* for a thousand years *E.* iii. 58

Oh lasting as those *c.* may they shine *E.* iii. 63

Its gaudy *c.*—s spreads on every place *E.C.* 312

When the ripe *c.* soften and unite *E.C.* 488

The treach'rous *c.* the fair art betray *E.C.* 492

And all Opinion's *c.* cast on life *M.E.* i. 22

Come then, the *c.* and the ground prepare *M.E.* ii.

For how should equal *c.* do the knack *M.E.* ii. 155

While ev'ry beam new transient *c.* flings (*rep.*) *R.L.* i.

To draw fresh *c.* from the vernal flows *R.L.* ii. 95

Then, from her roofs when Verio's *c.* fall *W.F.* 307

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Or blend in beauteous tints the *c.* mass *E.* iii. 5

Till Fancy *c.* it, and form'd a dream *S.* viii. 189

Columbus-like.

Who bid the stork, *C.*, explore *E.M.* iii. 105

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Where London's *c.*, pointing at the skies *M.E.* iii. 1

To rear the *C.*, or the Arch to bend *M.E.* iv. 48

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Round broken *c.* clasping ivy twin'd *W.F.* 69

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The bodkin, *c.*, and essence to prepare *R.L.* iv. 98

Transform'd to *c.*—s, the speckled and the white *R.* 136

Combat.

Were but a *C.* in the lists left out (*rep.*) *E.C.* 278

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The growing *c.*, or assist the fray *R.L.* v. 96

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Who *c.* bravely is not therefore brave *M.E.* i. 115

Combin'd.

While pleasure, gratitude, and hope, *c.* *E.M.* iii. 1

And his refulgent Queen with pow'rs *c.* *R.L.* iii. 77

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C. all below and all above *E.M.* iii. 8

Come.

C. Delia, *c.*; ah, why this long delay *A.* 48

Lift up your Gates, ye Princes! see him *c.* *D.* i. 30

C., if you'll be a quiet soul *E.* vi. 29

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C. thou, my father, brother, husband, friend *E.A.* 1

Oh *c.*! oh teach me nature to subdue *E.A.* 203

C., Abelard! for what hast thou to dread *E.A.* 257

C., if thou dar'st, all charming as thou art *E.A.* 281

C., with one glance of those deluding eyes *E.A.* 281

Ah, *c.* not, write not, think not once of me *E.A.* 291

C., sister, *c.*! (it said, or seem'd to say) (*rep.*) *E.A.*

I *c.*, I *c.*! prepare your roseate bow'rs *E.A.* 317

C. here in crowds, and stare the strumpet down *E.Y.*

Rests and expatiates in a life to *c.* *E.M.* i. 98

Which serv'd the past, and must the times to *c.* *E.* 152

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O *c.*, that easy Ciceronian style *E.S.* i. 73

C. on then, Satire! general, unconfin'd *E.S.* ii. 14

If merely to *c.* in, Sir, they go out *E.S.* ii. 124

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I must by all means *c.* to town *I.H.* ii. 331

Let my Lord know you're *c.* to town *I.H.* ii. 441

C. with petitions fairly penn'd *I.H.* 651

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Away they *c.*, thro' thick and thin *I.H.* ii. 183

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 But still the worst with most regret *c.* *E.C.* 518
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 Or grant the Bard whose distich all *c.* *E.S.* ii. 160
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 Alike reserv'd to blame, or to *c.* *P.S.* 205
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Commends.

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What War could ravish, *C.* could bestow *E.M.* iii. 205

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Contemptible.

And most c., to shun contempt *M.E.* i. 195

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Adopt him Son, or C. at the least *S.* iv. 108

Comte qui conte.

On just occasion, c. *I.H.* 264

Cov'nants.

Indentures, C., Articles they draw *S.* vii. 94

Cover.

Shade him from Light, and c. him from Law *D.* i. 314
 () may thy cloud still c. the deceit *D.* iv. 356
 With gold and jewels c. ev'ry part *E.C.* 295
 Fond to spread friendships, but to c. heats *S.* i. 136

Cover'd.

And all the nations c. in her shade *D.* iii. 72
 Nor fields with gleaming steel be c. o'er *M.* 59
 The levell'd towns with weeds lie c. o'er *W.F.* 67

Cov'ert.

Try what the open, what the c. yield *E.M.* i. 20

Covet.

His Passion still, to c. gen'ral praise *M.E.* i. 196
 To c. flying, and regret when lost *M.E.* ii. 234

Cow.

One clasp'd in wood, and one in strong c.-hide *D.* i. 150
 With c.-like udders, and with ox-like eyes *D.* ii. 164

Coward.

COBBHAM's a C., POLWARTH is a Slave *E.S.* ii. 130
Such as the souls of c—s might conceive *E.M.* iii. 299
 What can ennoble sots, or slaves, or c. *E.M.* iv. 215

Cowl.

What differ more 'you cry' than crown and c. *E.M.* iv. 199
 But having cast his c., and left those laws *S.* vii. 107

Cowl'd.

Men bearded, bald, c., uncowl'd, shod, unshod *D.* iii. 114

Cowley.

Who now reads C. ? if he pleases yet *S.* v. 75
 Who now shall charm the shades where C. strung *W.F.* 279
Nor pensive C.'s moral lay *I.H.* iv. 8
 Of Shakespear's Nature, and of C. Wit *S.* v. 83
 There the last numbers flow'd from C. tongue *W.F.* 272

Cowper.

Yours, C.'s manner"—and "yours, Talbot's sense" *S.* vi. 134

Cowslip-wine.

Lettuce and c.; *Probatum est* *S.* i. 18

Coxcomb.

And act, and be, a C. with success *D. i. 110*
 Or, if to Wit a C. make pretence *D. i. 177*
 The C. bird, so talkative and grave *M.E. i. 5*
 That never C. reach'd Magnificence *M.E. iv. 22*
 When ev'ry C. perks them in my face *P.S. 74*
 When ev'ry C. knows me by my Style *P.S. 282*
 The C. hit, or fearing to be hit *P.S. 345*
Who think a C.'s Honour like his Sense E.S. ii. 202
On him, and crowds turn C-s as they gaze D. ii. 8
 Streets, Chairs, and C. rush upon my sight *E. v. 48*
 And some made C. Nature meant but fools *E.C. 27*
Ere C.-pies, or C-s were on earth S. ii. 98

Coy.

As some C. nymph her lover's warm address *W.F. 19*

Coxen.

Make Scots speak treason, C. subtilst whores *S. viii. 59*

Coxens.

And, by my int'rest, C. made her stays *Mi. ix. 64*

Crab.

No C. more active in the dirty dance *D. ii. 319*

Crack.

Thou unconcern'd canst hear the mighty C. *P.S. 86*
That slipp'd thro' C-s and Zig-zags of the Head D. i. 124
Fans clap, silks rustle, and tough whalebones C. R.L.v. 40
 Or ev'n to C. live Crawfish recommend *S. ii. 43*

Crack'd.

From the C. bag the dropping Guinea spoke *M.E. iii. 36*

Crackle.

The berries C., and the mill turns round *R.L. iii. 106*

Cracks.

He takes his chirping pint, and C. his jokes *M.E. iii. 358*

Cradle.

To rock the C. of reposing Age *P.S. 409*

Crafty.

But Annus, C. Seer, with ebon wand *D. iv. 347*
 The plain rough Hero turn a C. Knave *M.E. i. 126*

Craggs.

I sit and dream I see my C. anew *E.S. ii. 69*
 Then shall thy C. (and let me call him mine) *M.E. v. 63*
'Twas what I said to C. and Child I.H. i. 67
It brighten'd C.'s, and may darken thine S. iv. 45

Cram.

To C. the Rich was prodigal expense *M.E. iii. 185*

Cramm'd.

Came, C. with capon, from where Pollio dines *D. iv. 350*
 C. to the throat with Ortolans *I.H. i. 62*
 First Health: The stomach (C. from ev'ry dish *S. ii. 69*

Crams.

Scolds with her maid, or with her chaplain C. *E. 7.S. 22*

Crape.

A Saint in C. is twice a Saint in Lawn *M.E. i. 136*
In silks, in C-s, in Garters, and in Rags D. ii. 22

Cravat.

With eager beats his Mechlin C. moves *Mi. ix. 91*

Crave.

If, when the more you drink, the more you C. *S. vi. 212*
 To C. your sentiments, if —'s your name *S. viii. 67*

Craves.

Fools grant whate'er Ambition C. *O. ii. 27*
 A noble superfluity it C. *S. iv. 91*

Craving.

Dext'rous the C. fawning crowd to quit *E. i. 11*
 No C. void left aking in the breast *E.A. 94*

Crawfish.

Or ev'n to crack live C. recommend *S. ii. 43*

Crawl.

And learn to C. upon poetic feet *D. i. 62*
 Before her dance: behind her C. the Old *S. i. 196*

Crawls.

Still to his wench he C. on knocking knees *M.E. i. 236*
 A while he C. upon the Earth *Mi. iv. 7*

Cras'd.

Pity mistakes for some poor tradesman C. *M.E. iii. 64*

Cream.

And all the well-whipt C. of Courtly Sense *E.S. i. 90*

Creata.

Each Art he prompts, each Charm he can C. *D. iii. 221*
 Till jarring int'rests of themselves C. *E.M. iii. 293*
 Yet ne'er so sure our passion to C. *M.E. ii. 51*

Created.

And what C. perfect? Why then Man *E.M. i. 148*
 C. half to rise, and half to fall *E.M. ii. 15*
 Of all our Vices have C. Arts *E.M. ii. 50*

Creation.

With self-applause her wild C. views *D. i. 82*
 And last, to give the whole C. grace *D. iii. 247*
 And all the bright C. fades away *E.C. 493*
 Or in the full C. leave a void *E.M. i. 243*
Far as C.'s ample range extends E.M. i. 207

Creature.

The Play may pass—but that strange C., Shore *E. 7.S. 5*
 Go, wood'rous C. I mount where Science guides *E.M. ii. 19*
 No C. owns it in the first degree *E.M. ii. 225*
 The C. had his feast of life before *E.M. iii. 69*
 And C. link'd to C., man to man *E.M. iii. 114*
 Take ev'ry C. in, of ev'ry kind *E.M. iv. 370*
 Or any good C. shall lay o'er my head *E.P. xvi. 4*
 No C. smarts so little as a fool *P.S. 84*
 The C.'s at his dirty work again *P.S. 92*
 Its proper power to hurt, each C. feels *S. i. 85*
And helps, another C.'s wants and woes E.M. iii. 52
And sure such kind good C-s may be living E. 7.S. 28
 Heav'n from all C. hides the book of Fate *E.M. i. 77*
 Destroy all C. for thy sport or gust *E.M. i. 117*
 Made for his use all C. if he call *E.M. i. 177*
 Go, from the C. thy instruction take *E.M. iii. 172*
 Yet go! and thus o'er all the C. sway *E.M. iii. 195*
 Like following life thro' C. you dissect *M.E. i. 29*
 Of all mad C., if the learn'd are right *P.S. 105*
 Go on, obliging C., make me see *P.S. 119*
 Of all mankind, the C. most absurd *S. v. 359*

Credit.

What tho' no C. doubting Wits may give *R.L. i. 39*
 Shall walk the World in C., to his grave *S. i. 120*
 Who having lost his C., pawn'd his rent *S. viii. 138*

Creoch.

So take it in the very words of C. *S. iv. 4*

Creed.

The Life to come, in ev'ry Poet's C. *S. v. 74*

Creep.

She saw slow Philips C. like Tate's poor page *D. i. 105*
 True to the bottom see Concanen C. *D. ii. 299*
 Here brisker vapours o'er the Temple C. *D. ii. 345*
 Soft as the wily Fox is seen to C. *D. iv. 351*
 Let others C. by timid steps, and slow *D. iv. 465*
 And ten low words oft C. in one dull line *E.C. 347*
 If crystal streams "with pleasing murmurs C." *E.C. 352*
 Of all who blindly C., or sightless soar *E.M. i. 12*
 Wit that can C., and pride that licks the dust *P.S. 333*

Creeping.

The C., dirty, courtly Ivy join *D. i. 304*
 Soft C., words on words, the sense compose *D. ii. 389*
 Shall deluge all; and Av'rice, C. on *M.E. iii. 137*
 Him the Boar in Silence C. *Mi. vii. 11*

Creeps.

Where round some mould'ring Tower pale ivy C. *E.A. 243*

Cremona.

C. now shall ever boast thy name *E.C. 707*

Crept.

The Vapour mild o'er each Committee *c.* *D.* iv. 615
 Has thro' scoundrels ever since the flood *E.M.* iv. 212
 An artful Manager, that *c.* between *E.S.* i. 21

Crescent.

But by the *c.* and the golden zone *W.F.* 176

Cresses.

His court with nettles, moats with *c.* stor'd *M.E.* iii. 181

Crossy, Cressi.

Or what was spoke at *C.* and PORTERS *S.* iii. 100
Draw monarchs chain'd, and C—'s glorious field W.F.
 195

Crest.

His purple *c.*, and scarlet-circled eyes *W.F.* 116

Crested.

The *c.* basilisk and speckled snake *M.* 82

Crow.

Stands in the streets, abstracted from the *c.* *E.* v. 43
 And jingling down the back stairs, told the *c.* *M.E.* iii. 37
 k. P. Low Cargo, at Tw—y's *C.* *S.* iv. 121
 Adieu, my flocks, farewell the sylvan *c.* *W.* 91

Crib.

The steet and lion at one *c.* shall meet *M.* 79

Cricket.

The benator at *c.* nge the Ball *D.* iv. 502

Cried—s.v. Cry'd.**Cries.**

Familiar White's, "God save King Colley!" *c.* *D.* i. 319
 "N—w turn to doll-front sports" (the Goddess *c.* *D.* ii. 221
 "What pow'r!" he *c.* "What pow'r these wonders
 wrought?" *D.* iii. 290
 "Enough!" enough!" the raptur'd Monarch *c.* *D.* iii. 339
 No man's "Charming!" and no youth, Divine *D.* iv. 414
 Then gives a smacking buss, and *c.* "No words!" *E.* v. 20
 "What *c.*!" what *c.*!" (Flavia *c.*) *E.* vi. 13
 Thus, there is, and that, there is no God *E.M.* iv. 140
 That from his cage *c.*, Cuckold, Whore, and Knave
W.F. 16
 "Moony!" "Helluo," "mercy on my soul!" *M.E.* i. 245
 "A—" "ow charming, if there's no such place!"
M. 10
 "All this *c.*!" "so!" a sober sage *M.E.* iii. 151
 "Nine years!" *c.* he, who high in Drury lane *P.S.* 41
 ("prating Ballus") "something will come out *P.S.* 279
 "To arms, to arms!" the fierce Virago *c.* *R.L.* v. 37
 "Restore the lock!" she *c.*; and all around *R.L.* v. 103
 "Send me, Gods! a whole Hog barbecud!" *S.* ii. 20
 "Right," *c.* his Lordship, "for a rogue in need *S.* ii. 111
 "Pray heav'n it last!" *c.* Swift! "as you go on *S.* ii. 101
 Who *c.* "My father's damn'd, and all's my own *S.* ii. 174
 Up, up!" *c.* Gluttony, "his break of day *S.* iv. 112
 "Permit!" (he *c.*) "no stranger to your fame *S.* vi. 11
 Whose air *c.* Arm! whose very look's an oath *S.* vii. 201

Crime.

The *c.* was common, common be the pain *E.A.* 104
 I view my *c.*, but kindle at the view *E.A.* 185
 How the dear object from the *c.* remove *E.A.* 193
 It will be then no *c.* to gaze on me *E.A.* 330
 Now, was thine, if 'tis no *c.* to love *C.* i. 90
 Convicted of that mortal *c.*, a hole *S.* vii. 245
 Let, in heav'n, a *c.* to love too well *C.L.* 6
Discharge that rage on more provoking c—s. *E.C.* 528
 At *c.* that scape, or triumph o'er the Land *E.S.* i. 108
 All *c.* shall cease, and ancient fraud shall fail *M.* 17
 Of whose strange *c.* no Canonist can tell *S.* vii. 43
 Whom *c.* gave wealth, and wealth gave Impudence *S.*
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Were equal *c.* in a despotic reign *W.F.* 58

Crimson.

Swift trouts, diversified with *c.* stains *W.F.* 145

Cripple.

See the blind beggar dance, the *c.* sing *E.M.* ii. 267

Crispiss.

Do thou, *C.*, tend her favorite Lock *R.L.* ii. 115

Criterion.

By what *C.* do you eat, d'ye think *S.* ii. 29

Critia.

The gen'rous *C.* fann'd the Poet's fire *E.C.* 100
 The *C.* else proceeds without remorse *E.C.* 167
 Neglect the rules each verbal *C.* lays *E.C.* 261
 A constant *C.* at the great man's board *E.C.* 416
 Nor in the *C.* let the Man be lost *E.C.* 523
 And make each day a *C.* on the last *E.C.* 571
 And bless their *C.* with a Poet's fire *E.C.* 676
 If there's a *C.* of distinguish'd rage *M.* ii. 21
 Did some more sober *C.* come abroad *P.S.* 157
 The damning *c.*, half approving wit *P.S.* 344
 The *c.* Eye, that microscope of Wit *D.* iv. 233
 True Taste as seldom is the *C.*'s share *E.C.* 12
 And justly bear a *C.* noble name *E.C.* 47
 Perhaps he seem'd above the *c.* law *E.C.* 132
 The Poet's bays and *C.* ivy grow *E.C.* 706
 And be the *C.*, Briton's, Old Man's Friend *M.* ii. 24
 Safe, where no *C.*—a damn, no duns molest *D.* i. 295
 So like, that *c.* said, and courtiers swore *D.* ii. 49
 Ye *C.*! in whose heads, as equal scales *D.* ii. 367
 And you, my *C.*! in the chequer'd shade *D.* iv. 125
C. like me shall make it prose again *D.* iv. 214
C. in Wit or Life, are hard to please *E.* 29
 But are not *C.* to their judgment too *E.C.* 18
 And then turn *C.* in their own defence *E.C.* 29
 Turn'd *C.* next, and prov'd plain fools at last (*rep.*) *E.C.*
 37

And rise to faults true *C.* dare not mend *E.C.* 160
 Most *C.*, fond of some subservient art *E.C.* 263
 Thus *C.*, of less judgment than caprice *E.C.* 285
 In various shapes of Parsons, *C.*, Beaus *E.C.* 459
 These monsters, *C.*! with your darts engage *E.C.* 554
 Learn then what MORALS *C.* ought to show *E.C.* 570
 'Twere well might *c.* still this freedom take *E.C.* 584
 There are as mad abandon'd *C.* too *E.C.* 611
 Such once were *C.*; such the happy few *E.C.* 643
 Our *C.* take a contrary extreme *E.C.* 661
 By Wits, than *C.*, in as wrong Quotations *E.C.* 664
 Thus long succeeding *C.* justly reigned *E.C.* 681
 Let crowds of Critics now my verse assail *M.* i. 3
 Ev'n such small *C.* some regards may claim *P.S.* 167
 In all debates where *C.* bear a part *S.* v. 81
 By learned *C.*, of the mighty Head *S.* v. 138
Ver' glad vie Poets with true C—s' core D. iii. 178
 But *C.*—learning flourish'd most in France *E.C.* 712

Critic'd.

C. your wine, and analys'd your meat *M.E.* ii. 81

Criticism.

Then *C.* the Muses' handmaid prov'd *E.C.* 102

Criticize.

Cavil you may, but never *c.* *E.C.* 123

Croak'd.

And the hoarse nation *c.*, "God save King Log!" *D.* i.
 339

Croaking.

Old-fashion'd halls, dull Aunts, and *c.* rooks *E.* v. 12

Crocus.

Here the bright *c.* and blue violet glow *S.P.* 31

Cromwell.

See *C.* damn'd to everlasting fame *E.M.* iv. 284

Otho a warrior, *C.* a buffoon *M.E.* i. 88

Crone.

The frugal *C.*, whom praying priests attend *M.E.* i. 242

Crop.

Ingratitude's the certain *c.* *I.H.* i. 32

What *c.*—s of wit and honesty appear *E.M.* ii. 185

Crops.

Pleas'd to the last he *c.* the flow'ry food *E.M.* i. 83

Cropt.

Who *c.* our Ears, and sent them to the King *E.S.* i. 18

Cross.

Not on the *C.* my eyes were fix'd, but you *E.A.* 126
 Present the *C.* before my lifted eye *E.A.* 327
 On her white breast a sparkling *C.* she wore *R.L.* ii. 7
 Bear Britain's thunder, and her *C.* display *W.F.* 387
 A Clerk, for'd, w'd his father's wish to *c.* *P.S.* 17
 Nor *c.* the Channel twice a year *I.H.* ii. 31 s
 Or *c.*, to plunder Provinces, the Main *S.* iii. 127

Cross'd.

As you by Love, so I by Fortune *c. Mi. ix. 11*
But see how oft ambitious aims are *c. R.L. v. 107*
Hills, vales, and floods appear already *c. W.F. 153*

Croussas.

On German *C.*, and Dutch Burgersdyck *D. iv. 198*

Crowd.

The Senior's judgment all the *c.* admire *D. ii. 289*
He ceas'd, and spread the robe; the *c.* confess *D. ii. 353*
The clam'rous *c.* is hush'd with mugs of Mum *D. ii. 385*
Dextrous the craving, fawning *c.* to quit *E. i. 11*
So much they scorn the *c.*, that if the throng *E.C. 426*
To jostle here among a *c. I.H. ii. 545*
A senseless, worthless, and unhonour'd *c. S. v. 306*
Go, lofty Poet! and in such a *c. S. vi. 108*
On him, and *C—s turn Coxcombs as they gaze D. ii. 8*
Now *c.* on *c.* around the Goddess press *D. iv. 135*
KNIGHT lifts the head, for what are *c.* undone *D. iv. 561*
What *c.* of these, impenitently bold *E.C. 604*
Come here in *c.*, and stare the strumpet down *E.Y.S. 50*
To Kings presumption, and to *c.* belief *E.M. ii. 244*
Her Birth, her Beauty, *C.* and Courts confess *E.S. i. 145*
Let *C.* of Critics now my verse assail *Mi. i. 3*
Tell at your levee, as the *C.* approach *S. iv. 101*
In *c.* and courts, law, business, feasts and friends *S. vi. 91*
All *c. who foremost shall be damn'd to fame D. iii. 158*
Then gay ideas *c.* the vacant brain *R.L. i. 83*
Why round our coaches *c.* the white-gloved Beaux *R.L. v. 13*
With ARMS, and GEORGE, and BRUNSWICK *c.* the verse *S. i. 24*
Trees, where you sit, shall *c.* into a shade *Sm. 74*
And feather'd people *c.* my wealthy side *W.F. 404*

Crowded.

A narrow orb each *c.* conquest keeps *M.E. v. 25*
These, only these, support the *c.* stage *S. v. 87*

Crowding.

In *c.* ranks on ev'ry side arise *M. 89*

Crown.

Where Dukes and Butchers join to wreath my *c. D. i. 223*
Perch'd on his *c.* "All hail! and hail again *D. i. 291*
Or give from fool to fool the Laurel *c. D. iv. 98*
Now, they who reach Parnassus' lofty *c. E.C. 514*
Or Public Spirit its great cure, a *C. E.M. iv. 172*
What differ more (you cry) than *c.* and cowl *E.M. iv. 199*
Horace would say, Sir Billy serv'd the *C. E.S. i. 13*
Must great Offenders, once escap'd the *C. E.S. ii. 28*
The Priest whose Flattery be-dropt the *C. E.S. ii. 164*
'Tis for the service of the *C. I.H. ii. 342*
With Truth and Goodness, as with *C.* and Ball *M.E. ii. 184*
The *C.* of Poland, venal twice an age *M.E. iii. 127*
His wealth, yet dearer, forfeit to the *C. M.E. iii. 400*
And with a borrow'd Play, out-did poor *C. Mi. iii. 8*
Th' imperial consort of the *c.* of Spades *R.L. iii. 68*
Who turns a Persian tale for half a *C. P.S. 180*
Expect a place or Pension from the *C. S. v. 371*
C—s were reserved to grace the soldiers too E.C. 513
Some plunge in bus'ness, others shave their *c. M.E. i. 104*
With golden *c.* and wreaths of heavily flow'rs *R.L. i. 34*
Weave laurel *C.*, and take what names we please *S. vi. 142*
Not more of bastardy in heirs to *C. S. vii. 82*
And bade thee live to *c. Britannia's praise D. iii. 211*
To *c.* thy forests with immortal green *W.F. 286*

Crown'd.

Not with more glee by hands pontific *c. D. ii. 13*
C. with the Jordan, walks contented home *D. ii. 190*
Not with less glory mighty Dulness *c. D. iii. 135*
A tribe, with weeds and shells fantastic *c. D. iv. 398*
Now *c.* with Myrtle, on th' Elysian coast *E. iv. 73*
These moss-grown domes with spiry turrets *c. E.A. 142*
Be *c.* as Monarchs, or as Gods ador'd *E.M. iii. 108*
Till then, by Nature *c.*, each Patriarch sate *E.M. iii. 215*
The friar hooded, and the monarch *c. E.M. iv. 108*
The Number may be hang'd, but not be *c. E.S. ii. 111*
Lies *c.* with Princes' honours, Poets' lays *E.A. viii. 5*
If modest Youth, with cool Reflection *c. E.A. xiv. 1*
Rise, *c.* with light, imperial Salem, rise *M. 85*
A few grey hairs his rev'rend temples *c. M.E. iii. 327*
With thy flow'ry Chaplets *c. Mi. vii. 28*
Close by those meads for ever *c.* with flow'rs *R.L. iii. 1*

For lo! the board with cups and spoons is *c. R.L. iii. 105*
The turf with rural dainties shall be *c. Sp. 99*
And *c.* with corn their thanks to Ceres yield *Sm. 66*
That *c.* with tufted trees and springing corn *W.F. 27*
The Loddon slow, with verdant alders *c. W.F. 342*

Crowns.

That Altar *c.*; A folio Common-place *D. i. 159*
'Tis GEORGE and LIBERTY that *c.* the cup *M.E. iii. 207*

Crucify'd.

The Frippery of *c.* Molière *D. i. 132*

Cruel.

As erst Medea (*c.*, so to save) *D. iv. 121*
And now you burst (ah *c. I.*) from my arms *I.H. iii. 44*
The *c.* thought that stabs me to the heart *Mi. ix. 54*
You think this *c. I.* take it for a rule *P.S. 83*
Oh hadst thou, *c. I.* been content to seize *R.L. v. 175*
Oh *c.* nymph! a living death I bear *R.L. v. 61*

Crumbling.

The faithless Column, and the *c.* Bust *M.E. v. 20*

Crush'd.

Not Chaos-like together *c.* and bruis'd *W.F. 13*

Crust.

A *c.* of Bread, and Liberty *I.H. ii. 221*

Crutch.

The dumb shall sing, the lame his *c.* forego *M. 43*
On two unequal *c—cs* propt he came *D. iv. 111*

Cry.

The shepherds *c.*, "Thy flocks are left a prey" *A. 78*
How new-born nonsense first is taught to *c. D. i. 60*
And all thy yawning daughters *c.*, encore *D. iv. 60*
Yet *c.*, if Man's unhappy, God's unjust *E.M. i. 118*
What differ more (you *c.*) than crown and cowl *E.M. iv. 199*
Let then the Fair one beautifully *c. M.E. ii. 11*
Where all *c.* out, "What sums are thrown away" *M.E. iv. 100*
And SWIFT *c.* wisely, "Vive la Bagatelle!" *S. iv. 128*
And then, unwhipp'd, he had the grace to *c. S. vi. 18*
When servile Chaplains *c.*, that birth and place *S. i. 220*
C.: "By your Priesthood tell me what you are" *A. viii. 37*
And *c—cs* of tortur'd ghosts *O. i. 62*
Hark! Hæmus resounds with the Bacchanal's *c. O. i. 111*
Succeeding monarchs heard the subjects' *c. W.F. 85*

Cry'd.

And "Oh!" (he *c.*) "what street, what lane but knows *D. ii. 153*
"Hold!" (the Queen) "a Cat-call each shall win *D. ii. 243*
"Oh" (the Goddess) "for some pedant Reign *D. iv. 175*
Each maid *c.*, Charming! and each youth, Divine *D. iv. 410*
Peep'd in your fans, been serious thus, and *c. E.Y.S. 4*
Observing, *c.*, "You 'scape not so *I.H. i. 57*
Give me, *I c.*, (enough for me) *I.H. i. 69*
And *c.*, "I vow you're mighty neat *I.H. ii. 174*
"The Manor, Sir?" "the Manor! hold," he *c. M.E. i. 260*
Nor at Rehearsals, sweat, and mouth'd, and *c. P.S. 227*
(The victor *c.*) the glorious Prize is mine *R.L. iii. 162*
"O wretched maid!" she spread her hands, and *c. R.L. iv. 95*
C. Dapperwit, and sunk beside his chair *R.L. v. 62*
Now meet thy fate, incens'd Beinda *c. R.L. v. 87*
"Boast not my fall" (he *c.*) "insulting foe *R.L. v. 97*
"No place on earth (he *c.*) like Greenwich hill" *S. iii. 139*
"Prodigious well;" his great Commander *c. S. vi. 42*
Go on, my Friend (he *c.*) see yonder walls *S. vi. 46*
"My Friends!" (he *c.*) "p—x take you for your care *S. vi. 195*
Till *I c.* out: You prove yourself so able *S. viii. 182*

Crying.

And Worldly *c.* coals from street to street *M.E. iii. 62*
I grant that Poetry's a *c.* sin *S. vii. 7*

Crystal.

Expos'd thro' c. to the gazing eyes *R.L.* iv. 114
If c. streams "with pleasing murmurs creep" E.C. 352
 Lead me to the C. Mirrors *Mi.* vii. 19
 Late, as I rang'd the c. wilds of air *R.L.* i. 107
 And c. domes and angels in machines *R.L.* iv. 46
 As in the c. spring I view my face *Sw.* 27
 Ye gentle Muses, leave your c. spring *W.* 21
 Project long shadows o'er the c. tide *W.F.* 376
 And pointed C—s break the sparkling Rill *Mi.* x. 4

Cuckold.

But the kind c. might instruct the city *E.F.S.* 42
 That from his cage cries, C., Whore, and Knave *M.E.* i. 6
The well-bred c—s in St. James's air M.E. iii. 388

Cudgell'd.

There Ridpath, Roper, c. you might view *D.* ii. 149

Culls.

From each she nicely c. with curious toil *R.L.* i. 131

Culture.

We ought to blame the c., not the soil *E.M.* iv. 14

Cunning.

And in the C., Truth itself's a lie *M.E.* i. 68
 The Wild are constant, and the C. known *M.E.* i. 175

Cup.

With that, a WIZARD Old his C. extends *D.* iv. 517
 In Folly's c. still laughs the bubble, joy *E.M.* ii. 268
 'Tis GEORGE and LINDRIV that crowns the c. *M.F.* iii. 207
 For lo! the board with c—s and spoons is crown'd *R.L.* iii. 105
 And frequent c. prolong the rich repast *R.L.* iii. 112

Cupid.

Gentle C., o'er my Heart *Mi.* vii. 2
 See on the Towth pick, Mars and C. strive *Mi.* ix. 31
 And turn in C.'s flames but turn alive *R.L.* v. 102
 Defence from Phœbus', not from C. beams *Sw.* 14
 And C. a side the Lion of the Peeps *D.* iv. 308
 Two C. squirt before; a lake behind *M.E.* iv. 111
 In the same shades the C. tun'd his lyre *W.F.* 295

Cupp'd.

They bled, they c., they purg'd; in short they cur'd *S.* vi. 193

Curb'd.

And wisely c. proud man's pretending wit *E.C.* 53

Curd.

Sporus, that mere white c. of Ass's milk *P.S.* 306

Cure.

Or Public Spirit its great c., a Crown *E.M.* iv. 172
 Behold the hand that wrought a Nation's c. *S.* v. 225
 But that the c. is starving, all allow *S.* vii. 10
 Will c. the ardent Puff of his Pride *S.* iii. 60
 When golden Angels cease to c. the Evil *S.* vi. 218
 From Love, the sole disease thou canst not c. *Sw.* 12
 To c. thy lambs, but not to heal thy heart *Sw.* 34

Cur'd.

There all Men may be c., when'er they please *S.* iv. 59
 They bled, they cupp'd, they purg'd; in short they c. *S.* vi. 193

Curio.

And C., restless by the Fair one's side *M.E.* v. 43

Curious.

And hang some c. cobweb in its stead *D.* i. 180
 C. not knowing, not exact but nice *E.C.* 386
 Mere c. pleasure, or ingenious pain *F.M.* ii. 47
 In Books, not Authors, c. is my Lord *M.E.* iv. 134
 From each she nicely culls with c. toil *R.L.* i. 131
 Preach as I please, I doubt our c. men *S.* ii. 17

Curl.

Which snatch'd my best, my fav'rite c. away *R.L.* iv. 148
 In equal c—s, and well conspir'd to deck *R.L.* ii. 21
 A brighter wash; to c. their waving hairs *R.L.* ii. 97

Curl, Curll.

Stood dauntless C.; "Behold that rival here *D.* ii. 58
 Here fortun'd C. to slide; loud shout the land *D.* ii. 73

To seize his papers, C., was next thy care *D.* ii. 213
 C. stretches after Gay, but Gay is gone *D.* ii. 157
 Osborne and C. accept the glorious strife *D.* ii. 167
 Not so from shameless C.; impetuous spread *D.* ii. 179
 The Pindars and the Miltons of a C. *D.* iii. 164
 Dare you refuse him? C—f invites to dine *P.S.* 53
 Of C.'s chaste press, and Lintol's rubric post *D.* i. 40
 Which C. Corinna chanc'd that morn to make *D.* ii. 70
 Or that where on her C—s the Public pours *D.* ii. 3
 Let the two C—ls of Town and Court abuse *P.S.* 380

Curl'd.

C. or uncurl'd, since locks will turn to grey *R.L.* v. 26
 Observe his shape how clean! his locks how c. *S.* vi. 5

Curling.

While c. smokes from village-tops are seen *A.* 63
 The lakes that quiver to the c. breeze *E.A.* 160
 And swelling clusters bend the c. vines *Sf.* 36

Current.

In her chaste c. oft the goddess laves *W.F.* 209
 While led along the skies his c. strays *W.F.* 228
 The c. folly proves the ready wit *E.C.* 449

Curse.

Nor present good or ill, the joy or c. *E.M.* iv. 71
 Superiors! death! and Equals! what a c. *M.E.* ii. 135
 Whether we joy or grieve, the same the c. *S.* iv. 22
 So when you plague a fool, 'tis still the c. *S.* viii. 120
 Scarecrow to boys, the breeding woman's c. *S.* viii. 268
 Despairing quacks with c—s find the place *M.E.* iii. 273
 The Gods to c. Pamela with her prayers *E.* 49
 C. on all laws but those which love has made *E.A.* 74
 Now think of thee, and c. my innocence *E.A.* 188
 C. the sav'd candle, and unop'ning door *M.E.* iii. 194
 I c. such lavish cost, and little skill *M.E.* iv. 167
 Wisdom (c. on it) will come soon or late *S.* vi. 199

Cur's'd, Curst.

C. be the fields that cause my Delia's stay *A.* 32
 Atossa, c. with ev'ry granted pray'r *M.E.* ii. 147
 Oh c. effects of civil hate *O.* ii. 29
 This c. Umbrelia, this undoing Fair *Mi.* ix. 55
 How many c. the moment they believ'd *Mi.* ix. 72
 And c. for ever this victorious day *R.L.* iii. 104
 For ever c. be this detested day *R.L.* iv. 147
 C. be thy neighbours, thy trustees, thyself *S.* ii. 106
 C. be the wretch, so venal and so vain *S.* vii. 63
 And c. with hearts unknowing how to yield *U.L.* 49
 You by whose care, in vain decry'd and c—t *D.* i. 5
 Oh c., dear horrors of all-conscious night *E.A.* 229
 Of Vice or Virtue, whether blest or c. *E.M.* iv. 87
 Experience, this; by Man's oppression c. *M.E.* ii. 213
 C. be the verse, how well soe'er it flow *P.S.* 283
 Aw'd by his Nobles, by his Commons c. *W.F.* 73

Curses.

And sad Sir Balaam c. God and dies *M.E.* iii. 402
 And c. Wit, and Poetry, and Pope *P.S.* 26

Curtain.

'Twixt Priest and People close the C. draw *D.* i. 313
 Thy hand, great Anarch, lets the c. fall *D.* iv. 655
 The mole's dim c., and the lynx's beam *E.M.* i. 212
 With tape-ty'd c—s never meant to draw *M.E.* iii. 302
 Sol thro' white c. shot a tim'rous ray *R.L.* i. 13

Curtains.

Him close she c. round with Vapours blue *D.* iii. 3

Curtius.

Shall I, like C., despair in my zeal *D.* i. 209
 In Decius charms, in C. is divine *E.M.* ii. 200

Curve.

It rose, and labour'd to a c. at most *D.* ii. 172

Custard.

Yet ate, in dreams, the c. of the day *D.* i. 92

Custom.

C., grown blind with Age, must be your Guide *E.* iv. 33
 And did not wicked c. so contrive *E.F.S.* 13
 Add Nature's, C.'s, Reason's, Passion's strife *M.E.* i. 121

Cut.

And pond'rous slugs c. swiftly thro' the sky *D.* i. 182
 Sure, if they cannot c., it may be said *E.S.* ii. 148

Or *c.* wide views thro' Mountains to the Plain *M.E.* iv. 75
Trees *c.* to Statues, Statues thick as trees *M.E.* iv. 120
Fate urg'd the Shears, and *c.* the Sylph in twain *R.L.* iii.

Then, learned Sir! (to *c.* the matter short) *S.* i. 91
Tho' *c.* in pieces ere my Lord can eat *S.* ii. 22

Cutler.

His Grace's fate sage *C.* could foresee *M.E.* iii. 315
Thy life more wretched, *C.*, was confess'd *M.E.* iii. 321
C. saw tenants break, and houses fall *M.E.* iii. 323
C. and Brutus, dying, both exclaim *M.E.* iii. 333

Cygnets.

Each *C.* sweet, of Bath and Tunbridge race *D.* iii. 155

Cynthia.

Silence, ye Wolves! while Ralph to *C.* howls *D.* iii. 165
Another *C.* her new journey runs *D.* iii. 243
Nor ev'ning *C.* fill her silver horn *M.* 100
Catch, ere she change, the *C.* of this minute *M.E.* ii. 20
C., tune harmonious Numbers *M.* vii. 13
Not *C.* when her mantau's pin'd awry *R.L.* iv. 8
Ah, *C.*! ah—tho' banish'd from thy train *W.F.* 200
New shown by *C.*'s silver ray *I.H.* iii. 47
Chaste as cold *C.* virgin light *O.* iii. 23

Cynthus.

Diana *C.*, Ceres Hybla loves (*rep.*) *S.* 66
And *C.*'s top forsook for Windsor shade *W.F.* 166

Cypress.

Mournful *C.*, verdant Willow *M.* vii. 21
Let Nymphs and Sylphs *c.* garlands bring *W.* 22

Cyprian.

Thus the *C.* Goddess weeping *M.* vii. 9

D.

Look in that breast, most dirty *D.*! be fair *S.* vi. 222
If *D.* • • • lov'd sixpence more than he *S.* vi. 229
But Bug and *D.*—*I.*, their Honours and so forth *S.* iii. 90

Dab-chick.

As when a *d.* waddles thro' the copse *D.* ii. 63

Dæmon.

Some *D.* stole my pen (forgive th' offence) *D.* i. 187
Till all the *D.* makes his full descent *M.E.* iii. 371
Some *d.* whisper'd, "Visto! have a Taste" *M.E.* iv. 16
Provoking *D.*—*s.* all restraint remove *E.A.* 231
Fays, Fairies, Genii, Elves, and *D.* hear *R.L.* ii. 74

Dagger.

The *d.* wont to pierce the Tyrant's breast *D.* iv. 38
Lucretia's *d.*, Rosamunda's bowl *M.E.* ii. 92

Daggled.

Nor, like a puppy, *d.* thro' the town *P.S.* 225

Daily.

'Twixt sense and nonsense *d.* change their tide *E.C.* 435
While Truth, Worth, Wisdom, *d.* they decry *E.S.* i. 169
The *d.* Anodyne, and nightly Draught *M.E.* ii. 112

Dainties.

The turf with rural *d.* shall be crown'd *S.* 99

Daisies.

Now hawthorns blossom, now the *d.* spring *S.* 42

Dale.

Join Cotswold hills to Saperton's fair *d.* *S.* vi. 257

Dame.

As the sage *d.*, experienc'd in her trade *D.* ii. 133
And the pleas'd *d.*, soft smiling, lead'st away *D.* ii. 188
Pleas'd, she accepts the Hero, and the *D.* *D.* iv. 335
Led up the Youth, and call'd the Goddess *D.* *D.* iv. 498
Let wealth, let honour, wait the wedded *d.* *E.A.* 77
The godly *d.*, who fleshly failings damns *E.F.S.* 21
The poisoning *D.*—You mean—I don't—You do *E.S.* ii. 22
When Cæsar made a noble *d.* a whore *M.E.* i. 213

While Scale in hand *D.* Justice past along *M.* xi. 4
D. Justice weighing long the doubtful Right *M.* xi. 7
So spoke the *D.*, but no applause ensu'd *R.L.* v. 35
Fair Couriers, Vases, and alluring *D.*—*s.* *M.E.* iii. 70

Damn.

Safe, where no Critics *d.*, no duns molest *D.* i. 295
Prompt or to guard or stab, to saint or *d.* *D.* ii. 357
How, Sir? not *d.* the Sharper, but the Dice *E.S.* ii. 13
D. with faint praise, assent with civil leer *P.S.* 201
Z—ds, *d.* the lock! 'fore Gad, you must be civil *R.L.* iv. 128
Grow sick, and *d.* the climate—like a Lord *S.* iii. 160
Or *d.* to all eternity at once *S.* v. 59
Or *d.* all Shakespear, like th' affected Fool *S.* v. 105
The Play stands still; *d.* action and discourse *S.* v. 314

Damnation.

And deal *d.* round the land *U.P.* 27

Damn'd.

Blasphem'd his Gods, the Dice, and *d.* his Fate *D.* i. 116
Works *d.*, or to be *d.*! (your father's fault) *D.* i. 226
All crowd, who foremost shall be *d.* to fame *D.* iii. 158
To one small sect, and all are *d.* beside *E.C.* 397
And are but *d.* for having too much wit *E.C.* 429
See Cromwell, *d.* to everlasting fame *E.M.* iv. 284
For your *d.* Stucco has no chink *I.H.* ii. 217
D. to the Mines, an equal fate betides *M.E.* iii. 109
Imputes to me and my *d.* works the cause *P.S.* 24
Who cries, "My father's *d.*, and all's my own" *S.* ii. 174
Him the *d.* Doctors and his Friends immur'd *S.* vi. 192
And forc'd ev'n me to see the *d.* at Court *S.* viii. 191

Damning.

Her grey-hair'd Synods *d.* books unread *D.* iii. 103
The *d.* critic, half approving wit *P.S.* 344

Damns.

And *d.* implicit faith, and holy lies *D.* iv. 463
The godly dame, who fleshly failings *d.* *E.F.S.* 21
Bond *d.* the Poor, and hates them from his heart *M.E.* iii. 100

Damon.

Sing then, and *D.* shall attend the strain *S.* 29
If gentle *D.* did not squeeze her hand *R.L.* i. 98

Dan Prior.

Our Friend, *D.*, told (you know) *I.H.* ii. 153

Dance.

Pleas'd with the madness of the mazy *d.* *D.* i. 68
No crab more active in the dirty *d.* *D.* ii. 319
Exalt the *d.*, or animate the song *I.H.* iii. 28
No raster'd roofs with *d.* and labor sound *M.E.* iii. 189
Bold in the lists, and graceful in the *d.* *W.F.* 294
To midnight *d.*—*s.* and the public show *U.L.* 58
Hell rises, Heav'n descends, and *d.* on Earth *D.* iii. 237
The forests *d.*, the rivers upwards rise *D.* iii. 245
The Judge to *d.* his brother Sergeant call *D.* iv. 591
Teach Kings to fiddle, or make Senates *d.* *D.* iv. 598
As those move easiest who have learn'd to *d.* *E.C.* 363;
(*rep.*) *S.* vi. 179

See the blind beggar *d.*, the cripple sing *E.M.* ii. 267
Before her *d.*: behind her crawl the Old *E.S.* i. 156
See nodding forests on the mountains *d.* *M.* 26
Make the soul *d.* upon a jig to Heav'n *M.E.* iv. 144
And the pale spectres *d.* *O.* i. 68
Oh! if to *d.* all night, and dress all day *R.L.* v. 19
The doubling Lustres *d.* as fast as she *S.* i. 48
And men must walk at least before they *d.* *S.* iii. 54
We build, we paint, we sing, we *d.* as well *S.* v. 46
Nor dare to practise till they've learn'd to *d.* *S.* vi. 184
The gilded puppets *d.* and mount above *S.* vii. 18
The wond'ring forests soon shall *d.* again *Sw.* 82

Dances.

Joys in my jigs, and *d.* in my chains *D.* iv. 62
Ridotta sips and *d.*, till she see *S.* i. 47
And the brain *d.* to the mantling bowl *S.* ii. 8

Dancing.

And lest we err by Wit's wild *d.* light *D.* i. 175
To lands of singing, or of *d.* slaves *D.* iv. 305
As sober Lanesb'row *d.* in the gout *M.E.* i. 231
When music softens, and when *d.* fires *R.L.* i. 76
And from the brink his *d.* shade surveys *S.* 34

When *d.* sun-beams on the water play'd *Sw.* 3
And eyes the *d.* cork, and bending reed *W.F.* 140

Dane.

Whom ev'n the Saxon spar'd, and bloody *D.* *W.F.* 77

Danger.

And hear a spark, yet think no *d.* nigh *E.* v. 4
The toil, the *d.* of the Seas *I.H.* ii. 37
D—*s*, doubts, delays, surprises *O.* iii. 39

Dang'rous.

But, of the two, less *d.* is th' offence *E.C.* 3
A little learning is a *d.* thing *E.C.* 215
Leave *d.* truths to unsuccessful Satires *E.C.* 592
Imagination plies her *d.* art *E.M.* ii. 143
Bid the broad Arch the *d.* Flood contain *M.E.* iv. 199
Good friend, forbear! you deal in *d.* things *P.S.* 75

Dangling.

The George and Garter *d.* from that bed *M.E.* iii. 303

Daniel.

She saw old Pryn in restless *D.* shine *D.* i. 103
Norton, from *D.* and Ostraea sprung *D.* ii. 415

Danish.

And silent Darent, stain'd with *D.* blood *W.F.* 348

Dante.

Not *D.* dreaming all th' infernal state *S.* viii. 192

Daphne.

Begin: this charge the dying *D.* gave *W.* 17
Fair *D.*'s dead, and love is now no more (*varied*) *W.* 28, &c.
No more the mounting larks, while *D.* sings *W.* 53
D., our grief! our glory now no more *W.* 68
D., our Goddess, and our grief no more *W.* 76
D., farewell, and all the world adieu *W.* 92
(*sing of D.*'s fate, and *D.*'s praise *W.* 8

Daphnis.

Thus *D.* spoke, and Strephon thus reply'd *Sp.* 22
Say, *P.*, say, in what glad soil appears *Sp.* 85
Cease to contend, for, *D.*, I decree *Sp.* 93

Dapperwit.

Cry'd *D.*, and sunk beside his chair *R.L.* v. 62

Dappled.

Gave the gilt Coach, and *d.* Flanders Mares *E.* iv. 50

Dare.

And rise to faults true Critics *d.* not mend *E.C.* 160
For which we bear to live, or *d.* to die *E.M.* iv. 4
The only difference is I *d.* laugh out *E.S.* i. 36
D. they to hope a Poet for their Friend *E.S.* ii. 115
Who *d.* to love their Country, and be poor *M.* x. 14
Fires that scorch, yet *d.* not shine *O.* iii. 40
D. to have sense yourselves: assert the stage *P.C.* 43
D. you refuse him? Curll invites to dine *P.S.* 53
In mumbling of the game they *d.* not bite *P.S.* 314
One tragic sentence if I *d.* deride *S.* v. 121
Nor *d.* to practise till they've learn'd to dance *S.* v. 184
Yet these were all poor Gentlemen! I *d.* *S.* viii. 78

Dar'd.

So when the first bold vessel *d.* the seas *O.* i. 38
Nor *d.* an Oath, nor hazarded a Lie *P.S.* 397

Darent.

And silent *D.* stain'd with Danish blood *W.F.* 348

Dares.

Sleep's all-subduing charms who *d.* defy *D.* ii. 373
Nor public Flame, nor private, *d.* to shine *D.* iv. 651
And if a Vice *d.* keep the field *E.* vi. 7
That *d.* tell neither Truth nor Lies *E.* vi. 30
But he's a bolder man who *d.* be well *M.E.* ii. 130
She *d.* to steal my Fav'rite Lover's heart *M.* ix. 66
The rebel knave, who *d.* his prince engage *R.L.* iii. 59

Dar'st.

Come, if thou *d.*, all charming as thou art *E.A.* 281
How *d.* thou let one worthy man be poor *S.* ii. 118

Daring.

Perhaps more high some *d.* son may soar *D.* iv. 599
Thou *d.* Milton sits sublime *I.H.* iv. 5
Safe from the treach'rous friend, the *d.* spark *R.L.* i. 73

Dark.

Here she beholds the Chaos *d.* and deep *D.* i. 55
Or *d.* dexterity of groping well *D.* ii. 278
Mount in *d.* volumes, and descend in snow *D.* ii. 364
Embody'd *d.*, what clouds of Vandals rise *D.* iii. 85
Wits, who, like owls, see only in the *d.* *D.* iii. 192
But lo! to *d.* encounter in mid air *D.* iii. 265
Sworn foe to Myst'ry, yet divinely *d.* *D.* iv. 460
And LITTLETON a *d.*, designing Knave *E.S.* ii. 121
You balance not the many in the *d.* *M.E.* i. 122
But, dreadful too, the *d.* assassin hires *M.E.* iii. 28
The glance by day, the whisper in the *d.* *R.L.* i. 74
Yet gave me in this *d.* Estate *U.P.* 9
Cole, whose *d.* streams his flow'ry islands lave *W.F.* 343

Darken.

It brighten'd Craggs's, and may *d.* thine *S.* iv. 45

Darken'd.

The pomp was *d.*, and the day o'ercast *P.C.* 32
With desperate charcoal round his *d.* walls *P.S.* 20
Whether the *d.* room to muse invite *S.* i. 97

Darkens.

Shades ev'ry flow'r, and *d.* ev'ry green *E.A.* 168
His Quincunx *d.*, his Espaliers meet *M.E.* iv. 80

Darker.

And see now clearer, and now *d.* days *E.C.* 405

Darkly.

A Being *d.* wise, and rudely great *E.M.* ii. 4

Darkness.

Half thro' the solid *d.* of his soul *D.* iii. 226
Of *d.* visible so much be lent *D.* iv. 3
And universal *D.* buries All *D.* iv. 656
This light and *d.* in one chaos join'd *E.M.* ii. 203
So *D.* strikes the sense no less than Light *M.E.* i. 53
In dirt and *d.*, hundreds stink content *S.* iii. 133

Darksome.

Relentless walls! whose *d.* round contains *E.A.* 17
The *d.* pines that o'er yon rock recline'd *E.A.* 155

Darling.

Mourn'd *Adonis*, *d.* Youth *M.* vii. 10
The busy Sylphs surround their *d.* care *R.L.* i. 145

Dart.

Lo Rufus, tugging at the deadly *d.* *W.F.* 83
And with her *d.* the flying deer she wounds *W.F.* 180
These monsters, Critics! with your *d.*-s engage *E.C.* 554
And with your golden *d.*, now useless grown *W.* 25
Or what ill eyes malignant glances *d.* *E.* 82

Dartineuf.

When Oldfield loves, what *D.* detests *S.* vi. 87

Darting.

Or quick effluvia *d.* thro' the brain *E.M.* i. 199

Darts.

That *d.* severe upon a rising lie *E.* ii. 6

Darty.

Scarsdale his bottle, *D.* his Ham-pie *S.* i. 46

Dash.

Ev'n Guthry saves half Newgate by a *D.* *E.S.* ii. 11
Here prove who best can *d.* thro' thick and thin *D.* ii. 276
Stood up to *d.* each vain PRETENDER's hope *M.* ii. 17
D. the proud Gamester in his gilded Car *S.* i. 107

Dash'd.

Then gnaw'd his pen, then *d.* it on the ground *D.* i. 217
Never was *d.* out, at one lucky hit *D.* ii. 47
Came whip and spur, and *d.* thro' thin and thick *D.* iv. 197

Date.

Heav'n had decreed these works a longer *d.* *D.* i. 196
All nonsense thus, of old or modern *d.* *D.* iii. 59
Short is the *d.*, alas, of modern rhymes *E.C.* 426
What Time would spare, from Steel receives its *d.* *R.L.* iii. 171

My foes shall wish my Life a longer *d.* *S.* i. 61

Dated.

To all their *d.* Backs he turns you round *M.E.* iv. 135

Daughter.

D. of Chaos and eternal Night D. i. 12
 Laid this gay *d.* of the Spring in dust *D. iv. 416*
 The tender sister, *d.* friend, and wife *E. iii. 52*
 Ah let thy handmaid, sister, *d.* move *E.A. 153*
 Fresh blooming Hope, gay *d.* of the sky *E.A. 299*
 Sighs for a *d.* with unwounded ear *M.E. ii. 260*
 His only *d.* in a stranger's pow'r *M.E. iii. 325*
 His *D.* flaunts a Viscount's tawdry wife *M.E. iii. 391*
 Wife, son, and *d.*, Satan! are thine own *M.E. iii. 399*
 Let *Bawdry, Billingsgate, my d—s dear D. i. 307*
 And all thy yawning *d.* cry, *encore D. iv. 60*
 See future sons, and *d.* yet unborn *M. 88*
 Our Wives read Milton, and our *D.* plays *S. v. 172*

Dauntless.

Stood *d.* Curl; "Behold that rival here *D. ii. 58*
 A *d.* infant! never scar'd with God *D. iv. 284*

Dawn.

Such was her wont at early *d.* to drop *D. ii. 71*
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 Here arm'd with silver bows, in early *d.* *W.F. 169*
 Seem as they *d.* from Hyperborean skies *D. iii. 85*

Dawning.

And *d.* grace is op'ning on my soul *E.A. 280*
 With joyous musick wake the *d.* day *S.p. 24*

Dawns.

Where Life awakes, and *d.* at ev'ry line *E. iii. 4*

Day—see also To-day.

Beneath yon poplar oft we past the *d.* *A. 66*
 Farewell, ye woods, adieu the light of *d.* *A. 94*
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 'Twas on the *d.* when "rich and grave *D. i. 85*
 But liv'd in Settle's numbers one *d.* more *D. i. 90*
 Yet ate, in dreams, the custard of the *d.* *D. i. 92*
 Blank'd his bold visage, and a thin Third *d.* *D. i. 114*
 Thou triumph'st, Victor of the high-wrought *d.* *D. ii. 187*
 Some of a *D.*! just buoyant on the flood *D. ii. 307*
 Thus the soft gifts of Sleep conclude the *d.* *D. ii. 419*
 Rush to the world, impatient for the *d.* *D. iii. 30*
 A Poet the first *d.* he dips his quill *D. iv. 163*
 For sure if Dulness sees a grateful *D.* *D. iv. 181*
 Nor wert thou, Isis! wanting to the *d.* *D. iv. 193*
 Whose pious hope aspires to see the *d.* *D. iv. 401*
 Eyes the calm Sun-set of thy various *D.* *E. i. 38*
 How oft in pleasing tasks we wear the *d.* *E. i. 17*
 Our hearts may bear its slender chain *d.* *E. iv. 64*
 To morning-walks, and pray'r's three hours *d.* *E. v. 14*
 Shone sweetly lambent with celestial *d.* *E.A. 64*
 Canst thou forget that sad, that solemn *d.* *E.A. 107*
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 And melts in visions of Eternal *d.* *E.A. 222*
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 And smooth my passage to the realms of *d.* *E.A. 322*
 Read them by *d.*, and meditate by night *E.C. 125*
 Truth breaks upon us with resistless *d.* *E.C. 212*
 Reflect new glories, and augment the *d.* *E.C. 473*
 And make each *d.* a Critic on the last *E.C. 571*
 Let this great truth be present night and *d.* *E.M. iii. 5*
 Who calls the council, states the certain *d.* *E.M. iii. 107*
 Or be whose Virtue sigh'd to lose a *d.* *E.M. iv. 148*
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 It anger'd Turenne, once upon a *d.* *E.S. ii. 150*
 Spin all your Cobwebs o'er the Eye of *d.* *E.S. ii. 222*
 Shall hail the rising, close the parting *d.* *I.H. iii. 30*
 And on the sightless eye-ball pour the *d.* *M. 40*
 By *d.* o'ercrests them, and by night protects *M. 52*
 And break upon thee in a flood of *d.* *M. 98*
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 And swear no *D.* was ever past so ill *M.E. iv. 168*
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 That gnaws them Night and *D.* *Mi. iv. 28*
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 Fed with soft Dedication all *d.* long *P.S. 233*
 And flatter'd ev'ry *d.*, and some days eat (*rep.*) *P.S. 240*
 And op'd those eyes that must eclipse the *d.* *R.L. i. 14*
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 And bask and whiten in the blaze of *d.* *R.L. ii. 78*
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 And curs'd for ever this victorious *d.* *R.L. iii. 104*
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1. 10-11-2005

DEPT

THE GREAT MOTHER OF THE NATION
IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

Don't

Tell us that Cato d. loved his wife J. P. H. as
 a good man for his wife's sake I. H. H. H.
 The Country's Peace, how often does it happen S. v. 397
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Death

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Death

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 The great things stopped at midnight, E. 30
 The last of June, the break of day, E. 30
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 The Smiles and Loves had died, E. 30
 D. only d. can break the living chain, E. 30
 O D. a. e. i. o. u. y. u. i. y. p. r. e. E. 30
 Wait the great teacher D. I. and God adore, E. 30
 Receives the burning principle of d. E. 30
 To welcome d., and calmly pass away, E. 30
 P. still draws nearer, never seeming near, E. 30
 A. d. e. v. y. d. i. s. t. a. n. c. e. b. r. e. a. d. s. E. 30
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Those words, that would against them clear the *d.* *S.* 104

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T' admire superior sense, and *d.* their own *E.C.* 200
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To trust in ev'ry thing, or *d.* of all *E.M.* iv. 26
I *d.* not, if his lordship knew *I.H.* ii. 81 s
And soundest Casuists *d.*, like you and me *M.E.* iii. 1
Preach as I please, I *d.* our curious men *S.* ii. 17
I'd never *d.* at Court to make a friend *S.* ii. 44
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When Reason *d.*, like the Samian letter *D.* iv. 151
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What tho' no credit *D.* Wits may give *R.L.* i. 39

Doughty.

She smil'd to see the *d.* hero slain *R.L.* v. 69

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In flow'rs and pearls by bounteous Kirkall *d.* *D.* ii. 160
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Amidst their kindred cob-webs in *D.* *E.C. 445*

Ductile.

And *d.* Dulness new mæanders takes *D. i.* 64

Due.

And give to Titus old Vespasian's *d.* *M.E. v.* 18
Well might they rage, I gave them but their *d.* *P.S. 174*
Such with their shelves as *d.* proportion hold *D. i.* 137
D. distance reconciles to form and grace *E.C. 174*
Applause, in spite of trivial faults, is *d.* *E.C. 258*
Tho' triumphs were to gen'als only *d.* *E.C. 512*
That not alone what to your sense is *d.* *E.C. 564*
And all that rises, rise in *d.* degree *E.M. i.* 46
Know thy own point: This kind, this *d.* degree *E.M. i.* 283
These mix'd with art, and to *d.* bounds confin'd *E.M. ii.* 119
Taught Pow'r's *d.* use to People and to Kings *E.M. iii.* 289
D. to his Merit, and brave Thirst of praise *Eph. viii.* 6
I sing. This verse to CARYL, Muse! is *d.* *R.L. i.* 3

Duel.

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Who drinks, whores, fights, and in a *d.* dies *M.E. iii.* 390

Duke.

Swear like a Lord, or Rich out-whore a *D.* *E.S. i.* 116
But rudely press before a *D.* *I.H. ii.* 59
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Or when a *D.* to *Jansen* punts at White's *S. vii.* 88
Where *D*—s and *Butchers* join to wreath my crown
D. i. 223
Of Lords, and Earls, and *D.*, and garter'd Knights *E. v.* 36
And mighty *D.* pack cards for half-a-crown *M.E. iii.* 122
Some *D.* at *Marybone* bowl Time away *M. ix.* 100
While Peers, and *D.*, and all their sweeping train *R.L. i.* 84

Dull.

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He sleeps among the *d.* of ancient days *D.* i. 294
 Furious he dives, precipitately *d.* *D.* ii. 316
 Of solid proof, impenetrably *d.* *D.* iii. 26
 So sweetly mawkish, and so smoothly *d.* *D.* iii. 171
 See! the *d.* stars roll round and re-appear *D.* iii. 322
 Of *d.* and venal a new World to mould *D.* iv. 15
 Wake the *d.* Church, and lull the ranting Stage *D.* iv. 58
 Or vest *d.* Flattery in the sacred Gown *D.* iv. 97
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 Dropt the *d.* lumber of the Latin store *D.* iv. 319
 The *d.* may waken to a humming-bird *D.* iv. 446
 My Sons! be proud, be selfish, and be *d.* *D.* iv. 582
 The Venal quiet, and entrance the *d.* *D.* iv. 624
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 Nor lose, for that malignant *d.* delight *E.C.* 237
 And ten low words oft creep in one *d.* line *E.C.* 347
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 And charitably let the *d.* be vain *E.C.* 597
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 The *d.*, the proud, the wicked, and the mad *P.S.* 347
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 His Honour's meaning *D.* thus exprest *D.* ii. 195
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 What *D.* dropt among her sons imprest *D.* ii. 407
 How keen the war, if *D.* draw the sword *D.* iii. 120
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 To future ages may thy *d.* last (*rep.*) *D.* iii. 189
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 Angel of *D.*, sent to scatter round *D.* iii. 257
 Thy giddy *D.* still shall lumber on *D.* iii. 294
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 And dies, when *D.* gives her Page the word *D.* iv. 30
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 Her works; and *d.*, fears herself may die *E.P.* viii. 8
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 By foreign hands thy *d.* eyes were clos'd *U.L.* 51
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And now the victor stretch'd his *e.* hand *D.* ii. 109
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To Delia's *e.*, the tender notes convey *A.* 18
 The Smithfield Muses to the *e.* of Kings *D.* i. 2
 O Thou! whatever title please thine *e.* *D.* i. 19
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 The balm of Dulness trickling in their *e.* *D.* iv. 544
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 He gain his Prince's *e.*, or lose his own *P.S.* 367
 Seem'd to her *e.* his winning lips to lay *R.L.* i. 25
 And in soft sounds, Your Grace salutes their *e.* *R.L.* i. 86
 The pow'rs gave *e.*, and granted half his pray'r *R.L.* ii. 45
 Ye Sylphs and Sylphids, to your chief give *e.* *R.L.* ii. 73
 Some hung upon the pendants of her *e.* *R.L.* ii. 140
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Alas! few verses touch their nicer *e.* *S.* i. 33
 That sweetest music to an honest *e.* *S.* ii. 100
 A voice there is that whispers in my *e.* *S.* iii. 11
 All that we ask is but a patient *e.* *S.* iii. 64
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 When half his nose is in his Prince's *e.* *S.* viii. 179
 Deaf the prais'd *e.*, and mute the tuneful tongue *U.L.* 76
 Of hisses, blows, or want, or loss of *e.*—s *D.* i. 48
 O'er head and *e.* plunge for the Commonweal *D.* i. 210
 Prick all their *e.* up, and forget to graze *D.* ii. 262
 By his broad shoulders known, and length of *e.* *D.* iii. 36
 So may the fates preserve the *e.* you lend *D.* iii. 214
 L * * and all about your *e.* *E.* vi. 20
 With his own tongue still edifies his *e.* *E.C.* 614
 If nature thunder'd in his op'ning *e.* *E.M.* i. 201
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 Who never mentions Hell to *e.* polite *M.E.* iv. 150
 Heav'n opens on my eyes! my *e.* *O.* v. 14
 And drop at last, but in unwilling *e.* *P.S.* 39
 'Tis sung, when Midas' *E.* began to spring *P.S.* 69
 Keep close to *E.*, and those let asses prick *P.S.* 77
 But Fate and Jove had stopp'd the Baron's *e.* *R.L.* v. 2
 Rend with tremendous sounds your *e.* asunder *S.* i. 27
 From heads to *e.*, and now from *e.* to eyes *S.* v. 313
 To stop my *e.* to their confounded stuff *S.* vi. 152
 Then might my voice thy list'ning *e.* employ *Su.* 47
 The Flatterer an *E.*—wig grows *M.* iv. 21

Which not the tears of brightest eyes could *e.* *R.L.* iv. 76
And *e.* thy heart of all that it admires *S.* iii. 76

Eas'd.

Where, *e.* of Fleets, the Adriatic main *D.* iv. 309
Some scruple rose, but thus he *e.* his thought *M.E.* iii. 365

Easier.

The care is *e.* in the Mind's disease *S.* iv. 58

Easiest.

As those move *e.* who have learn'd to dance *E.C.* 363 and
S. vi. 179
The truest notions in the *e.* way *E.C.* 656

East.

Perhaps the Wind just shifted from the *e.* *M.E.* i. 112
The dreaded *E.* is all the wind that blows *R.L.* iv. 20

Easter.

No fiercer sons, had *E.* never been *D.* iii. 118
Gave alms at *E.*, in a Christian trim *M.E.* ii. 57

Eastern.

Some by an *e.*, some a western wind *D.* ii. 88
As *E.* priests in giddy circles run *E.M.* ii. 27
Like *E.* kings a lazy state they keep *U.L.* 21

Eastward.

Far *e.* cast thine eye, from whence the Sun *D.* iii. 73

Easy.

Or laugh and shake in Rabelais' *e.* chair *D.* i. 22
And now on Fancy's *e.* wing convey'd *D.* iii. 13
The first came forwards, with as *e.* mien *D.* iv. 279
Stretch'd on the rack of a too *e.* chair *D.* iv. 342
All my commands are *e.*, short, and full *D.* iv. 581
His *e.* Art may happy Nature seem *E.* iv. 3
This binds in ties more *e.*, yet more strong *E.* iv. 67
And praise the *e.* vigour of a line *E.C.* 360
When love was all an *e.* Monarch's care *E.C.* 536
Proud of an *e.* conquest all along *E.M.* ii. 157
O come, that *e.* Ciceronian style *E.S.* i. 73
A safe Companion, and an *e.* Friend *E.P.* xi. 7
From Peer or Bishop 'tis no *e.* thing *M.E.* ii. 195
Of broken troops an *e.* conquest find *R.L.* iii. 78
How *e.* ev'ry labour it pursues *S.* i. 83
He past it o'er; affects an *e.* smile *S.* viii. 122

Eat.

Still bears them faithful; and that thus I *e.* *D.* iv. 329
E. some and pocket up the rest *I.H.* i. 26
He did his best to seem to *e.* *I.H.* ii. 173
To *e.* so much—but all's so good *I.H.* ii. 207
Yet on plain Pudding deign'd at home to *e.* *M.E.* ii. 82
'Tis thus we *e.* the bread another sows *M.E.* iii. 22
Affrights the beggar whom he longs to *e.* *M.E.* iii. 196
You drink by measure, and to minutes *e.* *M.E.* iv. 158
Since worms shall *e.* ev'n thee *M.* iv. 36
And flatter'd ev'ry day, and some days *e.* *P.S.* 240
So drink with Walters, or with Chartres *e.* *S.* i. 89
Except you *e.* the feathers green and gold *S.* ii. 20
Tho' cut in pieces ere my Lord can *e.* *S.* ii. 22
By what Criterion do ye *e.*, d'ye think *S.* ii. 29
Than *e.* the sweetest by themselves at home *S.* ii. 96
If to live well means nothing but to *e.* *S.* iv. 111
So Russel did, yet could not *e.* at night *S.* iv. 115
To make poor Pinky *e.* with vast applause *S.* v. 293
Buy ev'ry pullet they afford to *e.* *S.* vi. 243
You've play'd, and lov'd, and *e.*, and drank your fill *S.* vi. 323

Eats.

And zeal for that great House which *e.* him up *M.E.* iii. 208
Who starves by Nobles, or with Nobles *e.* *M.E.* iii. 237
Not for himself he sees, or hears, or *e.* *M.E.* iv. 5

Ebb.

One *e.* and flow of follies all my life *S.* iii. 168
But in such lays, as neither *e.* nor flow *E.C.* 239
That Pow'r who bids the Ocean *e.* and flow *M.E.* iii. 164

Ebbing.

Collects her breath, as *e.* life retires *M.E.* i. 244

Ebon.

But Annius, crafty Seer, with *e.* wand *D.* iv. 347

Echo.

And last turn'd *Air*, the *E.* of a Sound *D.* iv. 322
The sound must seem an *E.* to the sense *E.C.* 365
The woods shall answer, and their *e.* ring *Sw.* 16
In hollow Caves sweet *E.* silent lies *W.* 41
Back to the Devil the last *e.*—es roll *D.* i. 325
And more than *E.* talk along the walls *E.A.* 306
The shrill *e.* rebound *O.* i. 9
While Hampton's *e.* "Wretched maid!" reply'd *R.L.* iv. 96
Griefs to thy griefs, and *e.* sighs to thine *E.A.* 42
The grotts that *e.* to the tinkling rills *E.A.* 158

Echoes.

Pleas'd Saga *e.* thro' her winding bounds *M.E.* iii. 251

Echoing.

Delia, each cave and *e.* rock rebounds *A.* 50

Eclipse.

And op'd those eyes that must *e.* the day *R.L.* i. 14

Eclips'd.

For envy'd Wit, like Sol *e.*, makes known *E.C.* 468

Economy.

Join with *E.*, Magnificence *M.E.* iii. 224

Eostatic.

Now to pure space lifts his *e.* stare *D.* iv. 33
In trance *e.* may thy pangs be drown'd *E.A.* 339
One grasps a Cecrops in *e.* dreams *M.E.* v. 40

Eddy.

No Thought advances, but her *E.* Brain *M.E.* ii. 121
Quick whirls, and shifting *e.*—s, of our minds *M.E.* i. 24

Eden.

For her th' unfading rose of *E.* blooms *E.A.* 217
The Groves of *E.* vanish'd now so long *W.F.* 7

Edge.

Reason itself but gives it *e.* and pow'r *E.M.* ii. 147
When Truth stands trembling on the *e.* of Law *E.S.* ii. 240
New *e.* their dulness, and new bronze their face *D.* ii. 10

Edg'd.

Whose sars'net skirts are *e.* with flamy gold *D.* iii. 254

Edifies.

With his own tongue still *e.* his ears *E.C.* 614

Edify.

What shocks one part, will *e.* the rest *E.M.* iv. 141

Edition.

A new *E.* of old *Aeson* gave *D.* iv. 122

Education.

Tho' *E.* forms the common mind *M.E.* i. 149

Educing.

Th' Eternal Act *e.* good from ill *E.M.* ii. 175

Edward.

E. and Henry, now the Boast of Fame *S.* v. 7
And, fast beside him, once fear'd *E.* sleeps *W.F.* 314
That *E.*'s Miss thus perks it in your face *E.T.S.* 46
And France reveng'd of ANNE's and *E.* arms *M.E.* iii. 144
Old *E.* Armour beams on Gibber's breast *S.* v. 319
With *E.* acts adorn the shining page *W.F.* 303
Of all our Harries, all our *E.*—s talk *S.* viii. 105

Edwardi.

E. sext. or prim. et quint. Elis. *S.* i. 148

Eel.

Yet holds the *e.* of science by the tail *D.* i. 280
The silver *e.* in shining volumes roll'd *W.F.* 143
The Kennet swift, for silver *e.*—s renown'd *W.F.* 341

Efface.

Judge we by Nature? Habit can *e.* *M.E.* i. 166

Effac'd.

And fluent Shakespear scarce *e.* a line *S.* v. 279

Effect.

That disappoint th' *e.* of ev'ry vice *E.M.* ii. 240
Both fairly owning, Riches, in *e.* *M.E.* iii. 17

Itself unseen, but in th' e—s remains E.C. 79

Oh curs'd *e.* of civil hate *O. ii. 29*
E. unhappy from a Noble Cause *S. v. 160*

Effluvia.

Vig'rous he rises, from th' *e.* strong *D. ii. 105*
 Or quick *e.* darting thro' the brain *E.M. i. 139*

Effort.

A second *e.* brought but new disgrace *D. ii. 175*
 We prize the stronger *e.* of his pow'r *M.E. i. 147*
 Blackmore himself, for any grand *e.* *S. vi. 112*

Effulgence.

In broad *E.* all below reveal'd *D. iv. 18*

Egerian.

Approach; but awful! Lo! th' *E.* Grot *Mi. x. 9*

Egg.

Lo! one vast *E.* produces human race *D. iii. 248*
 And shall no *E.* in Japhet's face be thrown *E.S. ii. 189*
 Like in all else, as one *E.* to another *S. i. 50*
 The vulgar boil, the learned roast an *e.* *S. vi. 85*
As thick as e—s at Ward in pillory D. iii. 34
 Cheap *e.*, and herbs, and olives still we see *S. ii. 35*

Egregious.

How much, *e.* *Moore*, are we *Mi. iv. 1*
 And hence th' *e.* wizard shall foredoom *R.L. v. 139*

Egypt, Egypt.

Here gay description *E.* glads with show'rs *D. i. 73*
Oh worthy thou of E.'s wise abodes D. iii. 207
 Is now a victim, and now *E.* God *E.M. i. 64*

Eight.

And strains, from hard-bound brains *e.* lines a year *P.S. 182*

Eighteen.

Shows in her cheek the roses of *e.* *R.L. iv. 32*

Eighty-one.

(Without a blot) to *e.* *Mi. xii. 4*

Either.—Passim.

Eke.

And Eusden *e.* out Blackmore's endless line *D. i. 104*

Ek'd.

On some patch'd dog-hole *e.* with ends of wall *M.E. iv. 32*

Elasticity.

And were my *E.* and Fire *D. i. 186*

Elate.

Too soon dejected, and too soon *e.* *R.L. iii. 102*

Elated.

Never *e.*, while one man's oppress'd *E.M. iv. 323*

Elbow.

In some fair ev'ning on your *e.* laid *E. v. 31*

Elder.

Point she to Priest or *E.*, Whig or Tory *E.S. ii. 96*
Till Isis' E—s reel, their pupils' sport D. iii. 337
 While if our *E.* break all reason's laws *S. v. 117*

Eldrest.

In *e.* time, ere mortals writ or read *D. i. 9*
 The *e.* is a fool, the youngest wise *S. iii. 44*
 Tho' justly Greece her *e.* sons admires *S. v. 43*
 From *e.* Heywood, down to Gibber's age *S. v. 88*

Elect.

No Grace of Heav'n or token of th' *E.* *M.E. iii. 18*

Elector.

The brib'd *E.*—There you stoop too low *E.S. ii. 25*

Elegant.

Trifles themselves are *e.* in him *E. iv. 4*
 "How *e.* your Frenchmen?" "Mine, d'y'e mean *S. viii. 110*"

Elegiac.

Hence hymning Tyburn's *e.* lines *D. i. 41*

Elements.

And Passions are the *e.* of life *E.M. i. 170*
 Passions, like *E.*, tho' born to fight *E.M. ii. 111*
 To their first *E.* their Souls retire *R.L. i. 58*
 And ev'n the *e.* a tyrant sway'd *W.F. 52*

Elemental.

But ALL subsists by *e.* strife *E.M. i. 169*
 And sip, with Nymphs, their *e.* Tea *R.L. i. 62*

Elephant.

Compar'd, half-reas'ning *E.*, with thine *E.M. i. 222*
 The Tortoise here and *E.* unite *R.L. i. 135*
 Let Bear or *E.* be e'er so white *S. v. 322*
 That Bear or *E.* shall heed thee more *S. v. 325*

Elevates.

Joy tunes his voice, joy *e.* his wings *E.M. iii. 32*

Elves.

Of airy *E.* by moonlight shadows seen *R.L. i. 31*
 Fays, Fairies, Genii, *E.*, and Dæmons, hear! *R.L. ii. 74*

Elis.

Edwardi text. or prim. et quint. E. S. i. 148

Elisa.

See in the circle next, *E.* plac'd *D. ii. 157*

Eloisa, Eloise.

And *E.* yet must kiss the name *E.A. 8*
 In vain lost *E.* weeps and prays *E.A. 15*
 Ev'n thou art cold—yet *E.* loves *E.A. 260*
 See in her cell sad *E.* spread *E.A. 303*
 Ah then, thy once-lov'd *E.* see *E.A. 329*
 Where, where was *E—s*? her voice, her hand *E.A. 101*

Elope.

Poor Cornus sees his frantic wife *e.* *P.S. 25*

Elopes.

The Fool, whose Wife *e.* some thrice a quarter *S. iii. 150*

Eloquence.

False *E.*, like the prismatic glass *E.C. 311*
 The gracious Dew of Pulpit *E. E.S. i. 69*
 How vain is Reason, *E.* how weak *E.A. 5*
 'Twas "Sir, your law"—and "Sir, your *e.*" *S. vi. 133*
 Pour the full tide of *e.* along *S. vi. 171*

Eloquent.

Correct with spirit, *e.* with case *E.M. iv. 381*

Else.—Passim.

Eludes.

Then hid in shades, *e.* her eager swain *S.F. 54*

Elysian.

The king descending views th' *E.* shade *D. iii. 14*
 Oh punish him, or to th' *E.* shades *D. iv. 417*
 Now crown'd with Myrtle, on th' *E.* coast *E. iv. 73*
 Wat'ring soft *E.* plains *Mi. vii. 20*
 O'er the *E.* flow'rs *O. i. 73*
 Now lakes of liquid gold, *E.* scenes *R.L. iv. 45*

Elysium.

Descending Gods have found *E.* here *Sw. 60*

'Em.

And whisk 'e. back to Evans, Young, and Swift *D. ii. 116*
 Then down are roll'd the books; stretch'd o'er 'e. lies *D. ii. 403*
 Himself, his throne, his world, I'd scorn 'e. all *E.A. 96*
 He best can paint 'e. who shall feel 'e. most *E.A. 366*
 To tell 'e., would a hundred tongues require *E.C. 44*
 But beans and bacon set before 'e. *I.H. ii. 137*
 Some flying stroke alone can hit 'e. right *M.E. ii. 154*
 Look on her face, and you'll forget 'e. all *R.L. ii. 18*
 'Twas only Suretyship that brought 'e. there *S. vii. 70*
 And lin'd with Giants deadlier than 'e. all *S. viii. 275*
 Till howling o'er 'e. sweeps the swelling net *W.F. 104*

Emanation.

Content, each *E.* of his fires *D. iii. 210*
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Embaln.

Those tears eternal, that *e.* the dead *E. iii. 48*

Embark.
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Emblaze.
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Our shrines irradiate, or *e.* the floors *E.A.* 136

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E. of Music caus'd by Emptiness *D.* i. 36
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Embosom'd.
His House, *e.* in the Grove *I.H.* iii. 21

Embrace.
Nor ends the pleasure with the force *e.* *E.M.* iii. 123
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The strength he gains is from th' *e.* he gives *E.M.* iii.

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**For life predestin'd to the Gnomes' *e.* *R.L.* i. 80
Behold you Pair, in strict *e.*—*s.* join'd *D.* iii. 179
How tragedy and comedy *e.* *D.* i. 69
Or bidst thou rather Party to *e.* *D.* i. 205
E., *e.*, my sons I be foes no more *D.* iii. 177
And saints *e.* thee with a love like mine *E.A.* 342
We first endure, then pity, then *e.* *E.M.* ii. 220
Form'd and impell'd its neighbour to *e.* *E.M.* iii. 12
Friend, parent, neighbour, first it will *e.* *E.M.* iv. 367
Slopes at its foot, the woods its sides *e.* *S.* iii. 141
Instructed thus, you bow, *e.*, protest *S.* iv. 107
E. my Love, and bind my brows with bays *S.w.* 38**

Embrace'd.
Some safer world in depth of woods *e.* *E.M.* i. 105
Rejects mankind,—is by some Sylph *e.* *R.L.* i. 68

Embroider'd.
Th' *e.* suit at least he deem'd his prey *D.* ii. 117
In flow'd at once a gay *e.* race *D.* iv. 275
Th' *e.* King who shows but half his face *R.L.* iii. 76

Embroid'ry.
With all th' *e.* plaister'd at thy tail *M.E.* iii. 90

Embroils.
This quits an Empire, that *e.* a State *M.E.* i. 106

Embrown.
E. the Slope, and nod on the Parterre *M.E.* iv. 174

Embrown'd.
E. with native bronze, lo! Henley stands *D.* iii. 199

Embryo.
How hints, like spawn, scarce quick in *e.* lie *D.* i. 59
Round him much *E.*, much Abortion lay *D.* i. 121

Em'rald.
And well dissembled *e.* on his hand *D.* iv. 348

Emotions.
Such, such *e.* should in Britons rise *Mi.* ii. 9

Emp'ror.
Inform us, will the *E.* treat *I.H.* ii. 113
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Emphasis.
Or well mouth'd Booth with *e.* proclaims *S.* v. 123

Empire.
Still her old *E.* to restore she tries *D.* i. 17
Her boundless *e.* over seas and lands *D.* iii. 68
Contending Theatres our *e.* raise *D.* iii. 271
Lo! thy dread *E.*, CHAOS I is restor'd *D.* iv. 653
Learning and Rome alike in *e.* grew *E.C.* 683
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Why risk the world's great *e.* for a Punk *M.E.* i. 131
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Employ.
The whole *e.* of body and of mind *E.M.* ii. 126
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E. their pains to spurn some others down *E.C.* 515
These 'tis enough to temper and *e.* *E.M.* ii. 113
'Tis strange the Miser should his Cares *e.* *M.E.* iv. 1
Then might my voice thy list'ning ears *e.* *S.w.* 47

Employ'd.
His Counting-house *e.* the Sunday-morn *M.E.* iii. 380
Ah Moore! thy skill were well *e.* *Mi.* iv. 9
And arms *e.* on birds and beasts alone *W.F.* 374

Employs.
To gain Pescennius one *e.* his schemes *M.E.* v. 39

Empress.
Arrest him, *E.*; or you sleep no more *D.* iii. 69
Receive, great *E.*! thy accomplish'd Son *D.* iv. 282
Prop thine, O *E.*! like each neighbour Throne *D.* iv. 333
Not Caesar's *e.* would I deign to prove *E.A.* 87
The Earth's fair light, and *E.* of the main *W.F.* 164

Emptier.
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Emptiness.
Emblem of Music caus'd by *E.* *D.* i. 36
Me *E.* and Dulness could inspire *D.* i. 185
That Casting-weight Pride adds to *e.* *P.S.* 177
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Or solid pudding against *e.* praise *D.* i. 54
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He grants an *e.* Joseph for a John *D.* ii. 128
And *e.* heads console with *e.* sound *D.* iv. 542
Nor let false Shows, or *e.* Titles please *E.* iv. 47
And leave you in lone woods, or *e.* walls *E.* v. 49
I stretch my *e.* arms, it glides away *E.A.* 238
In youth alone its *e.* praise we boast *E.C.* 496
A little louder, but as *e.* quite *E.M.* ii. 278
To all beside as much an *e.* shade *E.M.* iv. 243
Virtue, I grant you, is an *e.* boast *E.S.* i. 113
Want with a full, or with an *e.* purse *M.E.* iii. 320
The rest, the winds dispers'd in *e.* air *R.L.* ii. 46
But show no mercy to an *e.* line *S.* vi. 175
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Go, soar with Plato to th' *e.* sphere *E.M.* ii. 23

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No kitchens *e.* the vestal fire *S.* vii. 112
Nor polish'd marble *e.* thy face *U.L.* 60

Emulation.
Is *e.* in the learn'd or brave *E.M.* ii. 192

Emulous.
Stand *e.* of Greek and Roman fame *M.E.* v. 54

Enabled.
Thrice happy man I *e.* to pursue *M.E.* iii. 275

Enamell'd.
Of all th' *e.* race, whose silv'ry wing *D.* iv. 421
Here blushing Flora paints th' *e.* ground *W.F.* 38

Enamour'd.
Wafts the smooth Eunuch, and *e.* swain *D.* iv. 310
Still on that breast *e.* let me lie *E.A.* 121

Enclose.
E. whole downs in walls, 'tis all a joke *S.* vi. 261

Enclos'd.
But in her Temple's last recess *e.* *D.* iii. 1

Encomium.
A vile *E.* doubly ridiculous *S.* v. 410

Encore.
And all thy yawning daughters cry, *e.* *D.* iv. 60

Encounter.
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Burns to *e.* two advent'rous knights *R.L.* iii. 26

Encount'ring.

A certain bard *c.* on the way *E.C.* 268

Encourag'd.

E. thus, Wit's Titans brav'd the skies *E.C.* 552

Enroach.

Make Nature still *c.* upon his plan *D.* iv. 473

Enrust.

Save but our *Army!* and let Jove *c.* *S.* i. 73

Encumber'd.

Still, as of old, *c.* Villainy *M.E.* iii. 50

End.

Gasps as they straiten at each *c.* the cord *D.* iv. 29
At once the source, and *c.*, and test of Art *E.C.* 73
Since rules were made but to promote their *c.* *E.C.* 147
The heart, and all its *c.* at once attains *E.C.* 155
Against the precept, ne'er transgress its *E.* *E.C.* 164
In ev'ry work regard the writer's *E.* *E.C.* 255
In God's, one single can its *c.* produce *E.M.* i. 55
His actions, passions, being's, use and *c.* *E.M.* i. 66
Ask for what *c.* the heavenly bodies shine *E.M.* i. 131
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If the great *c.* be human Happiness *E.M.* i. 149
As much that *c.* a constant course requires *E.M.* i. 151
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Each works its *c.*, to move or govern all *E.M.* ii. 56
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Self-love and Reason to one *c.* aspire *E.M.* ii. 87
Acts to one *c.*, but acts by various laws *E.M.* iii. 2
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Gives not the useless knowledge of its *c.* *E.M.* iii. 72
To find the means proportion'd to their *c.* *E.M.* iii. 82
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Oh Happiness! our being's *c.* and aim *E.M.* iv. 1
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And see, what comfort it affords our *c.* *M.E.* iii. 298
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Each individual: His great *E.* the same *S.* vi. 283
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To what base *c.*, and by what abject ways *E.C.* 520
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Strange! by the Means defeated of the *E.* *M.E.* ii. 143
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Prov'd by the *c.* of being, to have been *M.E.* iii. 290
On some patch'd dog-hole ek'd with *c.* of wall *M.E.* iv. 32
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Few ask if fraud or force attain'd his *c.* *R.L.* ii. 34
The little engine on his fingers' *c.* *R.L.* iii. 132
And lovers' hearts with *c.* of riband bound *R.L.* v. 118
Earth's distant *c.* our glory shall behold *W.F.* 401
One leap from yonder cliff shall *c.* my pains *A.* 95
With whom my Muse began, with whom shall *c.* *D.* i. 166
With me began this genius, and shall *c.* *D.* ii. 55
But that this well-disputed game may *c.* *D.* ii. 245
As morning pray'r and flagellation *c.* *D.* ii. 270
And, till he *c.* the being, makes it blest *E.M.* iii. 66
Some sunk to Beasts, find pleasure in pain *F.M.* iv. 23
All *c.*, in Love of God, and Love of Man *F.M.* iv. 340
And if yet higher the proud list should *c.* *E.S.* ii. 92
Alas! alas! pray *c.* what you began *E.S.* ii. 254
And the broad falchion in a plough-share *c.* *M.* 62

Or which must *c.* one, a Fool's wrath or love *P.S.* 30
E. all dispute; and fix the year precise *S.* ii. 53
In one our Frolics, our Amusements *c.* *S.* vi. 74

Endear.

The common int'rest, or *c.* the tie *E.M.* ii. 254

Endears.

This the blue varnish, that the green *c.* *M.E.* v. 57

Endeavour.

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Endeavour'd.

And such were prais'd who but *c.* well *E.C.* 511

Ending.

So Spirits *c.* their terrestrial race *D.* i. 267

Endless.

And Eusden eke out Blackmore's *c.* line *D.* i. 104
They summon all her Race, an *c.* band *D.* ii. 19
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Each pleasing Blount shall *c.* smiles bestow *E.* iii. 61
New distant scenes of *c.* science rise *E.C.* 224
Sole judge of Truth, in *c.* Error hur'd *E.M.* ii. 17

Endlong.

To see themselves fall *c.* into beasts *S.* viii. 167

Endow.

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Ends.

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Nor *c.* the pleasure with the fierce embrace *E.M.* iii. 123
There stops the Instinct, and there *c.* the care *E.M.* iii. 128
All that we feel of it begins and *c.* *E.M.* iv. 241
E. in the milder merit of the Heart *Ep.* xiv. 12
Here honest Nature *c.* as she begins *M.E.* i. 227
And fame, this lord of useless thousands *c.* *M.E.* iii. 314
Muse, 'tis enough: at length thy labour *c.* *Mi.* i. 1
Rhymes ere he wakes, and prints before *Term.* *P.S.* 43
There (thank my stars) my whole Commission *c.* *P.S.* 59
To the cool ocean, where his journey *c.* *Sm.* 90

Endue.

E. a Peer, with honour, truth, and grace *S.* vi. 221

Endu'd.

See Matter next, with various life *c.* *E.M.* iii. 13
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Endure.

Display'd the fates her confessors *c.* *D.* ii. 146
We first *c.*, then pity, then embrace *E.M.* ii. 220
Which done, the poorest can no wants *c.* *S.* iii. 45
Canst thou *c.* a foe, forgive a friend *S.* vi. 317
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Endur'd.

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Thinks who *c.* a knave, is next a knave *M.E.* i. 78

Endymion.

Up to a *Star*, and like *E.* dies *D.* iv. 550

Enemy.

Or make an *c.* of all mankind *E.M.* iv. 222
Extend it, let thy *c.*—ies have part *E.M.* iv. 356

Energy.

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Enervate.

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Enflam'd.

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Engage.

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Mem'ry and fore-cast just returns *e.* *E.M.* iii. 143
Why, answer LYTTELTON, and I'll *e.* *E.S.* i. 47
Thus shall mankind his guardian care *e.* *M.* 55
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England.

By courtesy of *E.*, he may do *S.* v. 62
Old *E.*'s Genius, rough with many a Scar *E.S.* i. 152

English.

So Latin, yet so *E.* all the while *E.S.* i. 74
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Time was, a sober *E.* would knock *S.* v. 161

Engrav'd.

And leave on SWIFT this graceful verse *e.* *S.* v. 223

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Enjoy.

The owner's wife, that other men *e.* *E.C.* 501
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And I those kisses he receives, *e.* *S.W.* 48
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Enjoys.

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Exalts her in *e.* airs *O.* i. 27

Ennoble.

What can *e.* sots, or slaves, or cowards *F.M.* iv. 215

Ennobled.

E. by himself, by all approv'd *M.E.* v. 71

Ennobles.

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Enormous.

Th' *e.* faith of many made for one *E.M.* iii. 242
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What Riches give us let us then *e.* *M.E.* iii. 79

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To which thy Tomb shall guide *e.* eyes *E.P.* v. 4

Enrage.

E., compose, with more than magic Art *S.* v. 344

Enrag'd.

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As that the body, this *e.* the mind *E.C.* 688
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Who sees him act, but *e.* ev'ry deed *P.C.* 25
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Erst.

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Out-cast old *E.*, or out-drink his heir *S. vii. 37*

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And figs from standard and *e.* join *S. ii. 147*
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Then * *e.*; scarce vanish'd out of sight *D. ii. 295*
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Essential.

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Estate.

As much *E.*, and Principle, and Wit *D. iv. 325*
Above Temptation, in a low *E. Ep. xi. 5*
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Our Gen'als now, retir'd to their *E. S. iii. 7*
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Still with *e.* no less convers'd than read *E. iv. 7*
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*What Speech *e.* you most!* "The King's," said *I. S. viii. 68*

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Daughter of Chaos, and *e.* Night *D. i. 12*
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To me committing their *e.* praise *D. iii. 280*
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Those tears *e.*, that embalm the dead *E. iii. 48*
In these lone walls (their days *e.* bound) *E.A. 141*
E. sunshine of the spotless mind E.A. 209
And melts in visions of *e.* day *E.A. 222*
Receive and wrap me in *e.* rest *E.A. 302*
But all is calm in this *e.* sleep *E.A. 313*
Th' *e.* snows appear already past *E.C. 227*
Hope springs *e.* in the human breast *E.M. i. 95*
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Go, teach *E.* Wisdom how to rule *E.M. ii. 29*
Th' *E.* Act educating good from ill *E.M. ii. 175*
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That something still which prompts th' *e.* sigh *E.M. iv. 3*
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Go live! for Heav'n's *E.* year is thine *Ep. vii. 9*
And Hell's grim Tyrant feel th' *e.* wound *M. 48*
Reveal'd, and God's *e.* day be thine *M. 104*
And gives th' *e.* wheels to know their rounds *M.E. iii. 168*
E. buckle takes in Parian stone M.E. iii. 296
E. smiles his emptiness betray P.S. 315
By laws *e.* to th' aerial kind *R.L. ii. 76*
On Avon's bank, where flow'rs *e.* blow *S. v. 119*
Taste, that *e.* wanderer, which flies *S. v. 312*
How shall I rhyme in this *e.* roar *S. vi. 114*
While in thy heart *e.* winter reigns *Sw. 22*
Thus, if *E.* justice rules the ball *U.L. 35*
E. beauties grace the shining scene W.F. 71
On Cooper's Hill *e.* wreaths shall grow *W.F. 265*
And palms *e.* flourish round his urn *W.F. 312*

Eternity.

And opes the Temple of *E. E.S. ii. 235*
Or damn to all *e.* at once *S. v. 59*

Ethereal, Ethereal—see also Ethereal.

The sick'ning stars fade off th' *e.* plain *D. iv. 636*
Natures *e.*, human, angel, man *E.M. i. 238*
Great in the earth as in th' *e.* frame *E.M. i. 270*
Than favour'd Man by touch *e.* slain *E.M. iii. 68*
Then sacred seem'd th' *e.* vault no more *E.M. iii. 263*
Not with more glories, in th' *e—ist* plain *R.L. ii. 1*

Eton.

E. and Winton shake thro' all their sons *D. iv. 144*
'Till Thames see *E.'s* sons for ever play *D. iii. 335*

Euclid.

Full in the midst of *E.* dip at once *D. iv. 263*

Euclo.

I give and I devise (old *E.* said) *M.E. i. 256*

Eugene.

An *E.* living, as a Caesar dead *E.M. iv. 244*

Eunuch.

Wafts the smooth *E.*, and enamour'd swain *D. iv. 310*
Or with a Rival's, or an E.'s spite E.C. 31
To pant, or tremble thro' an *E.* throat *S. v. 154*
For what! to have a Box where E—s sing S. iii. 105
New *E.*, Harlequins, and Operas *S. viii. 125*

Euphrates.

A small *E.* thro' the piece is roll'd *M.E. v. 29*

Europe.

E. he saw, and *E.* saw him too *D. iv. 291*
Led by my hand, he saunter'd *E.* round *D. iv. 311*
All *E.* sav'd, yet Britain not betray'd *M.E. i. 84*
E. a Woman, Child, or Dotard rule M.E. i. 93
And Britain, if not *E.*, is undone *M.E. i. 161*
Now E.'s laurels on their brows behold E.M. iv. 205
Trims *E.* balance, tops the statesman's part *S. viii. 154*

Eurydice.

Restore, restore *E.* to life *O. i. 81*
Yet ev'n in death *E.* he sung (*rep.*) *O. i. 113*

Eusden.

And *E.* eke out Blackmore's endless line *D. i. 104*
Know, *E.* thirsts no more for sack or praise *D. i. 293*
As *E.*, Philips, Settle, writ of Kings *S. v. 417*

Evans.

And whisk 'em back to *E.*, Young, and Swift *D. ii. 116*

Eve.

Sick of his civil Pride, from Morn to *E.* *M.E. iv. 166*
Or at the ear of *E.*, familiar Toad *P.S. 319*
E.'s tempter thus the Rabbins have express P.S. 330

Even.—Passim.

Even-song.

When doom'd to say his beads and *E.* *S. vii. 106*

Ev'ning.

Her *e.* cates before his neighbour's shop *D. ii. 72*
A morning's pleasure, and at *e.* torn *E. iv. 66*
The birds shall cease to tune their *e.* song *A. 40*

In some fair *e.*, on your elbow laid *E.* v. 31
 Compute the morn and *e.* to the day *E.M.* iv. 305
 Nor *e.* Cynthia fill her silver horn *M.* 100
 With Sappho fragrant at an *e.* Masque *M.E.* ii. 26
 Attends to gild the *E.* of my day *S.* i. 94
 In Life's cool *E.* satiate of Applause *S.* iii. 9
 Sir Job said forth, the *e.* bright and still *S.* iii. 138
 No grateful dews descend from *e.* skies *W.* 45
 In some still *e.*, when the whispering breeze *W.* 79
Ev'n now, she shades thy E.—walk with bays E. i. 35

Event.

I saw, alas! some dread *e.* impend *R.L.* i. 109
 With beating hearts the dire *e.* they wait *R.L.* ii. 141
And brings all natural e—s to pass S. vii. 49

Ever.—Passim.

Yet here for *e.*, *e.* must I stay *E.A.* 171
 For *e.*, *e.*, *e.* lost *O.* i. 105
 From the fair head, for *e.*, and for *e.* *R.L.* iii. 154
Man! and for e! wretch! what wouldst thou have S.
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Celestial palms, and e.—blooming flow'rs E.A. 318
 What can atone (oh *e.—injur'd shade!*) *U.L.* 47
 Of *e.—listless* Lotterers that attend *D.* iv. 339
 Where light disports in *e.—mingling* dyes *K.L.* ii. 66
 And *e.—musing* melancholy reigns *E.A.* 3
 Soothe my *e.—waking* Slumbers *M.* vii. 15

Everlasting.

Not *e.* Blackmore this denies *D.* ii. 302
 And heard thy *e.* yawn confess *D.* iv. 343
 Clos'd one by one to *e.* rest *D.* iv. 638
 See Cromwell damn'd to *e.* fame *E.M.* iv. 284
 Swords, pikes, and guns, with *e.* rust *S.* i. 74

Ev'ry, Ev'rywhere.—Passim.**Ev'rything.**

More wise, more learn'd, more just, more *e.* *M.E.* i. 140

E'aham = Evasham.

Lords of fat *E.*, or of Lincoln fen *S.* vi. 241

Evidence.

When Moral *E.* shall quite decay *D.* iv. 462

Evil.

All partial *E.*, universal Good *E.M.* i. 292
 Our greatest *e.*, or our greatest good *E.M.* ii. 92
 Giv'n to the Fool, the Mad, the Vain, the *E.* *M.E.* iii.
19
 E'er since our Grandam's *e.* *M.* iv. 10
 When golden Angels cease to cure the *E.* *S.* vi. 218

Ewes.

If teeming *e.* increase my fleecy breed *W.* 82

Exact.

All which, *e.* to rule, were brought about *E.C.* 277
 Curious not knowing, not *e.* but nice *E.C.* 286
 Blest with a taste *e.*, yet unconfin'd *E.C.* 639
 A long, *e.*, and serious Comedy *E.* iv. 23
 Count the slow clock, and dine *e.* at noon *E.* v. 18
 All in *e.* proportion to the state *E.M.* i. 183
E. Racine, and Corneille's noble fire *S.* v. 274
 There's a Rehearsal, Sir, *e.* at one *S.* vi. 97

Exactest.

Th' *e.* traits of Body or of Mind *M.E.* ii. 191

Exactly.

Maggots half-form'd in rhyme *e.* meet *D.* i. 61
 Would you know when? *e.* when they fall *E.S.* i. 90
 Commas and points they set *e.* right *P.S.* 161

Exactness.

Is not th' *e.* of peculiar parts *E.C.* 244

Exalt.

E. their kind, and take some Virtue's name *E.M.* ii. 100
 Go, and *e.* thy Moral to Divine *E.P.* vii. 10
E. the dance, or animate the song *I.H.* iii. 28
E. thy tow'ry head, and lift thy eyes *M.* 86
 These swell their prospects, and *e.* their pride *R.L.* i. 81
 Or under southern skies *e.* their sails *W.F.* 391

Exalted.

Thro' half the heav'ns he pours th' *e.* urn *D.* ii. 183

Be not, *e.* to whate'er degree *E.* ii. 14
 And each *e.* stanza teems with thought *E.C.* 423
 And Peers give way, *e.* as they are *S.* vi. 106

Exalta.

How glowing guilt *e.* the keen delight *E.A.* 230
E. her in enlivening airs *O.* i. 27
 And to debase the Sons, *e.* the Sires *S.* v. 134
 With chymic art *e.* the min'ral pow'rs *W.F.* 243

Examine.

But when t' *e.* ev'ry part he came *E.C.* 134

Examines.

Sees hairs and pores, *e.* bit by bit *D.* iv. 234

Example.

The brisk *E.* never fail'd to move *D.* i. 194
 But, sad *e.*, never to escape *D.* iv. 527
 Whose own *e.* strengthens all his laws *E.C.* 679
 Who now that obsolete *E.* fears *E.S.* ii. 56
 Go! fair *e.* of untainted youth *E.P.* vii. 1
 And, while he bids thee, sets th' *E.* too *S.* iii. 109
 All, by the King's *E.*, liv'd and lov'd *S.* v. 142
Just precepts thus from great e—a girl's E.C. 98
 Those strange *e.* ne'er were made to fit ye *E.S.* 41
 Did not some grave *E.* yet remain *S.* v. 128

Exceed.

Not but that we may *e.*, some holy time *S.* ii. 85

Exceeding.

Will sneaks a Scriv'n'r, an *e.* knave *M.E.* i. 154
 And tho' the Court show Vice *e.* clear *S.* viii. 90

Exceeds.

Observes how much a Chintz *e.* Mohair *M.E.* ii. 170
 And to be grave, *e.* all Pow'r of face *P.S.* 36

Excel.

And who the most in love of dirt *e.* *D.* ii. 277
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Excellence.

Next pleas'd his *E.* a town to batter *S.* vi. 44

Excellent.

Their praise is still,—the Style is *e.* *E.C.* 307

Excellently.

One Giant-Vice, so *e.* ill *S.* vii. 4

Except.—Passim.**Exception.**

That proud *e.* to all Nature's laws *E.M.* iii. 243
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Th' e—a few; some change since all began E.M. i. 147

Excess.

As bodies perish thro' *e.* of blood *E.C.* 304
 Between *E.* and Famine lies a mean *S.* ii. 47

Exchange.

The merchant from th' *E.* returns in peace *R.L.* iii. 23

Exchang'd.

But stain'd with blood, or ill *e.* for gold *E.M.* iv. 206

Exchequer.

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Excise.

Phryne foresees a general *E.* *M.E.* iii. 120
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Excise'd.

The Lord of Thousands, than if now *E.* *S.* ii. 134

Excising.

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Exclaim.

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Exclaims.

"What! leave the Combat out!" *e.* the Knight *E.C.*

While Man *e.*, "See all things for my use!" *E.M.* iii.
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Exclude.

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Excrement.

Perfume to you, to me is *E.* *E.S.* ii. 184

Exercent.

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Excursions.

It still looks home, and short *e.* makes *E.C.* 627
But in low numbers short *e.* tries *E.C.* 738

Excuse.

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Exempt.

Gen'rous converse; a soul *e.* from pride *E.C.* 641
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But strength of mind is *E.*, not Rest *E.M.* ii. 104
Healthy by temp'rance, and by *e.* *P.S.* 401
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Confine the thought, to *e.* the breath *D.* iv. 159
Go work, hunt, *e.*! (he thus began) *S.* ii. 11

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For ever *e.*, yet never tir'd *E.M.* iv. 322

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Exhaust.

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And *Wit* dreads *E.*, Penalties, and Pains *D.* iv. 22
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Expanded.

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Expatiate.

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Expatiates.

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Expiate.

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At once *e.* the int'rest, and the love *E.M.* iii. 134
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That both *e.* were banish'd from their walls *S.* vii. 117

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E. ready to resign *I.H.* i. 63
A Tale *e.* & *propos* *I.H.* ii. 154
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Like rich old wardrobes, things *e.* rare *S.* vii. 123

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And leap *e.* like the bounding roe *M.* 44
E. in triumph now swell the bold notes *O.* i. 16
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Eye.

One Cell there is, conceal'd from vulgar *e.* *D.* i. 33
And boasts Ulysses' ear, with Argus' *e.* *D.* ii. 374
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The critic *E.*, that microscope of Wit *D.* iv. 233
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Kind, virtuous drops just gath'ring in my *e.* *E.A.* 278
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'Tis not a lip, or *e.*, we beauty call *E.C.* 245
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A third interprets motions, looks, and *e.* *R.L.* iii. 15
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Favour'd.

She oft had *f.* him, and favours yet *D.* ii. 102
Than *f.* Man by touch ethereal slain *E.M.* iii. 68

Fav'ring.

I neither strut with ev'ry *f.* breath *S.* vi. 300

Favourite, Fav'rite.

Like a King's *F.* or like a King *S.* vii. 78
With royal *F.—s* in *flatt'ry* vie *S.* viii. 60
This *f.—s* Isle, long sever'd from her reign *D.* iii. 125
In this weak queen some *f.* still obey *E.M.* ii. 150
Picks from each sex, to make the *F.* blest *M.E.* ii. 273
She dares to steal my *F.* Lover's heart *Mi.* ix. 66
Do thou, Crispissa, tend her *f.* Lock *R.L.* ii. 115
Who snatch'd my best, my *f.* curl away *R.L.* iv. 148
A *F.*'s Porter with his Master vie *E.S.* i. 117
Proned for his *f.—s* to reverse the laws *E.M.* iv. 122

Favours.

She oft had favour'd him, and *f.* yet *D.* ii. 102
His Sov'reign *f.*, and his Country loves *W.F.* 236

Fawn.

Who for thy table feeds the wanton *f.* *E.M.* iii. 29
Some with fat Bucks on childless dotards *f.* *S.* iii. 130

Fawning.

Dext'rous the craving *f.* crowd to quit *E.* i. 11
The *f.* Servant turns a haughty Lord *E.* iv. 44

Fays.

F., Fairies, Genii, Elves, and Dæmons, hear *R.L.* ii. 74

Fear.

Which nor to Guilt nor *F.*, its Caution owes *E.* ii. 3
Ev'n superstition loses ev'ry *f.* *E.A.* 315
Hate, *F.*, and Grief, the family of Pain *E.M.* ii. 118
From spleen, from obstinacy, hate, or *f.* *E.M.* ii. 186
F. to the statesman, rashness to the chief *E.M.* ii. 243
The hour conceal'd, and so remote the *f.* *E.M.* iii. 75
Grew by like means, and join'd thro' love or *f.* *E.M.* iii. 202

F. made her Devils, and weak Hope her Gods *E.M.* iii. 256

While those are plac'd in Hope, and these in *F.* *E.M.* iv. 70

'Twas all for *f.* the Knaves should call him Fool *M.E.* i. 207

Without a Pain, a Trouble, or a *F.* *Mi.* v. 16

'Tis a *f.*, that starts at shadows *Mi.* vi. 3

Give Virtue scandal, Innocence a *f.* *P.S.* 285

And view this dreadful All without a *f.* *S.* iv. 10

The *f.* to want them is as weak a thing *S.* iv. 19

Does neither Rage inflame, nor *F.* appal (*rep.*) *S.* vi. 308

Base *F.* becomes the guilty, not the free *S.* viii. 104

Fierce champion Fortitude, that knows no *f.—s* *D.* i. 47

The virgin's wish without her *f.* impart *E.A.* 55

I lose all Mem'ry of my former *F.* *Mi.* ix. 94

A Vial next she fills with fainting *f.* *R.L.* iv. 85

Fear held them mute. Alone untaught to *f.* *D.* ii. 57

'Tis what the vicious *f.*, the virtuous shun *E.C.* 506

Nor *f.* a dearth in these flagitious times *E.C.* 529

F. not the anger of the wise to raise *E.C.* 582

F. most to tax an Honourable fool *E.C.* 588

For Fools rush in where Angels *f.* to tread *E.C.* 625

No ill could *f.* in God; and understood *E.M.* iii. 237

All *f.*, none aid you, and few understand *E.M.* iv. 266

Saw nothing to regret, or there to *f.* *Eph.* x. 8

Alas! they *f.* a man will cost a plum *M.E.* iii. 122

F. the just Gods, and think of Scylla's Fate *R.L.* iii. 122

Tho' faith, I *f.*, 'twill break his mother's heart *S.* vi. 16

Fear'd.

Living, great Nature *f.* he might outvie *Eph.* viii. 7

Nor *f.* the Chief th' unequal fight to try *R.L.* v. 76

Who felt the wrong, or *f.* it, took th' alarm *S.* v. 255

Fearful.

How soft is Sillia! *f.* to offend *M.E.* ii. 29

Fearing.

The coxcomb hit, or *f.* to be hit *P.S.* 345

Fearless.

In *f.* youth we tempt the heights of Arts *E.C.* 220

Fears.

Nor *f.* to tell, that MORTIMER is he *E.* i. 40
Beauty, frail flow'r that ev'ry season *f.* *E.* iii. 57
Who now that obsolete Example *f.* *E.S.* ii. 56
Her works; and dying, *f.* herself may die *Eph.* viii. 8

Feast.

Much to the mindful Queen the *f.* recalls *D.* i. 95
Or issue Members of an Annual *f.* *D.* iv. 574
Nay, feasts the animal he dooms his *f.* *E.M.* iii. 65
The creature had his *f.* of life before (*rep.*) *E.M.* iii. 69
From Nature's temp rate *f.* rose satisfy'd *Eph.* x. 9
Pray take them, Sir.—Enough's a *F.* *I.H.* i. 25
As Helluo, late Dictator of the *F.* *M.E.* ii. 79
The *f.* his tow'ring genius marks *Mi.* xii. 9
The *F.* of Reason, and the Flow of Soul *S.* i. 128
And the rich *f.* concludes extremely poor *S.* ii. 34
At such a *f.*, old vinegar to spare *S.* ii. 57
Rise from a Clergy, or a City *f.* *S.* ii. 76
From Latian Syrens, French Circéant—*s* *S.* iv. 122
With *f.*, and off'rings, and a thankful strain *S.* v. 244
In crowds, and courts, law, business, *f.*, and friends *S.* vi. 91

Feasts.

Nay, *f.* the animal he dooms his feast *E.M.* iii. 65

Feat.

If then plain bread and milk will do the *f.* *S.* ii. 15

Feather.

Rolli the *f.* to his ear conveys *D.* ii. 203
A *F.* shooting from another's head *D.* iv. 521
A Wit's a *f.*, and a Chief's a rod *E.M.* iv. 247
Nor Boileau turn the *F.* to a Star *E.S.* ii. 231
A brain of *f.—s*, and a heart of lead *D.* ii. 41
Except you eat the *f.* green and gold *S.* ii. 20

Feather'd.

For her, the *f.* quires neglect their song *A.* 24
And *f.* people crowd my wealthy side *W.F.* 404

Feature.

And each ferocious *f.* grim with ooze *D.* ii. 328
 'Tis a Virgin, hard of *F.* *M.* vi. 5
Belies his f—s, may extends his hands M.E. iii. 294

Fed.

Wolves gave thee suck, and savage Tigers *f.* *A.* 90
 No murder cloth'd him, and no murder *f.* *E.M.* iii. 154
 But sometimes Virtue starves, while Vice is *f.* *E.M.* iv. 149

Yet hence the Poor are cloth'd, the Hungry *f.* *M.E.* iv. 169

A vapour *f.* from wild desire *O.* iii. 19
F. with soft dedication all day long *P.S.* 233
 Let me extol a Cat, on oysters *f.* *S.* ii. 41
 But while the subject starv'd, the beast was *f.* *W.F.* 60
 Then gath'ring flocks on unknown mountains *f.* *W.F.* 87

Fee.

Advice; and (as you use) without a *F.* *S.* i. 10

Feeble.

Next plung'd a *f.*, but a desperate pack *D.* ii. 305
 While expletives their *f.* aid do join *E.C.* 346

Feed.

Each vital humour which should *f.* the whole *E.M.* ii. 139

All *f.* on one vain Patron, and enjoy *E.M.* iii. 61
 From tail to mouth, they *f.* and they carouse *E.S.* ii. 179
 Whose ample Lawns are not asham'd to *f.* *M.E.* iv. 185
F. here my lambs, I'll seek no distant field *Sp.* 64
F. fairer flocks, or richer fleeces shear *Sw.* 36

Feeds.

With spirits *f.*, with vigour fills the whole *E.C.* 77
 Who for thy table *f.* the wanton fawn *E.M.* iii. 29
 Or pours profuse on earth, one nature *f.* *E.M.* iii. 117
F. from his hand, and in his bosom warms *M.* 54
 He *f.* yon Alms-house, neat, but void of state *M.E.* iii. 265

And in the new-shorn field the partridge *f.* *W.F.* 98

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The young, the old, who *f.* her inward sway *D.* iv. 73
 He best can paint 'em who shall *f.* 'em most *E.A.* 366
 Tho' each may *f.* increases and decays *E.C.* 404
 Or never *f.* the rage, or never own *E.M.* ii. 228
 Abstract what others *f.*, what others think *E.M.* iv. 45
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 Yet numbers *f.* the want of what he had *M.E.* iii. 332
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 And Arts but soften us to *f.* thy flame *O.* iii. 4
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 Shall *f.* sharp vengeance soon o'ertake his sins *R.L.* ii. 125

Or, as Ixion fix'd, the wretch shall *f.* *R.L.* ii. 133
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 Why *f.* my heart its long-forgotten heat *E.A.* 6
F. at each thread, and lives along the line *E.M.* i. 218
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 Till fate scarce *f.* his gentle breath suppress *E.* iv. 13
 Nor share one pang of all I *f.* for thee *E.A.* 292
 From the same foes, at last, both *f.* their doom *E.C.* 685
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 Not with those toys the *f.* world admire *M.* v. 3
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Ye vig'rous swains, while youth *f.* your blood *W.F.* 93

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To *f.* and carry nonsense for my Lord *E.C.* 417
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Cur'd be the *f—s* that cause my Delia's stay *A.* 32
In Tot'nham *f.* the brethren with amaze *D.* ii. 261
Or ask of yonder argent *f.* above *E.M.* i. 41
Nor *f.* with gleaming steel be cover'd o'er *M.* 59
Whose herds with milk, whose *f.* with bread *O.* iv. 5
And sport and flatter in the *f.* of Air *R.L.* i. 66
Some in the *f.* of purest Æther play *R.L.* ii. 77
What seas you travers'd, and what *f.* you fought *S.* v.

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Large as the *f.* themselves, and larger far *S.* vii. 95
As the fair *f.* they sold to look so fine *S.* viii. 217
First in these *f.* I try the sylvan strains *S.* 1
In spring the *f.*, in autumn hills I love *S.* 77
Nay tell me first, in what more happy *f.* *S.* 89
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F. ever fresh, and groves for ever green *W.* 72
And midst the desert fruitful *f.* arise *W.F.* 26
And famish'd dies amidst his ripen'd *f.* *W.F.* 56
The *f.* are ravish'd from th' industrious swains *W.F.* 65
The woods and *f.* their pleasing toils deny *W.F.* 120
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And ten-horn'd *f.* and Giants rush to war *D.* iii. 236
Assist the *f.*, and tear me from my God *E.A.* 288
No *f.* torment, no Christians thirst for gold *E.M.* i. 108
Saw Gods descend, and *f.* infernal rise *E.M.* iii. 254
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Fierce.

Got by *f.* whirlwinds, and in thunder born *A.* 92
F. champion Fortitude, that knows no fears *D.* i. 47
See the *f.* Visigoths in Spain and Gaul *D.* iii. 94
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Each *f.* Logician, still expelling Locke *D.* iv. 196
F. as a startled Adder, swell'd and said *D.* iv. 373
Now his *f.* eyes with sparkling fury glow *E.C.* 378
Like some *f.* Tyrant in old tapestry *E.C.* 587
F. for the liberties of wit, and bold *E.C.* 717
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Nor ends the pleasure with the *f.* embrace *E.M.* iii. 123
No Bandit *f.*, no Tyrant mad with pride *E.M.* iv. 41
Then why so few commended? Not so *f.* *E.S.* ii. 104
Mother too *f.* of dear Desires *I.H.* iii. 7
That name the learn'd with *f.* disputes pursue *M.E.* v. 17
A desp'rate *Bulwark*, sturdy, firm, and *f.* *Mi.* ii. 13
Or brew *f.* tempests on the wintry main *R.L.* ii. 85
Not tyrants *f.* that unrepenting die *R.L.* iv. 7
And *f.* Thalestris fans the rising fire *R.L.* iv. 94
"To arms, to arms!" the *f.* Virago cries *R.L.* v. 37
See, *f.* Belinda on the Baron flies *R.L.* v. 75
Not *f.* Othello in so loud a strain *R.L.* v. 105
What! like Sir Richard, rumbling, rough, and *f.* *S.* i. 23
When the *f.* eagle cleaves the liquid sky *W.F.* 186

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Secure from Flames, from Envy's *f.* rage *E.C.* 183
And turn'd on Man a *f.* savage, Man *E.M.* iii. 168
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Music the *f.* grief can charm *O.* i. 118

Fiery.

His *f.* course, or drives him o'er the plains *E.M.* i. 62
The *f.* soul abhor'd in Catiline *E.M.* ii. 199
The Sprites of *f.* Termagants in Flame *R.L.* i. 59
The silver lamp; the *f.* spirits blaze *R.L.* iii. 108
Short is his joy; he feels the *f.* wound *W.F.* 113
Now Cancer glows with Phœbus' *f.* car *W.F.* 147

Fifteen.

Who rule the sex to fifty from *f.* *R.L.* iv. 58

Fifty.

Near *f.*, and without a Wife *I.H.* i. 73
Nor circle sober *f.* with thy Charms *I.H.* iii. 6
He thinks a Loaf will rise to *f.* pound *M.E.* iii. 116
With *F.* Guineas (a great Pen'worth) bought *Mi.* ix. 30
To *f.* chosen Sylphs, of special note *R.L.* ii. 117
Who rule the sex to *f.* from fifteen *R.L.* iv. 58
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At *F.*'s, at White's, with felons, or a whore *S.* viii. 213
And *f—s* from standard and espalier join *S.* ii. 147

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Present the spear and arm him for the *f.* *R.L.* iii. 130
Clapp'd his glad wings, and sate to view the *f.* *R.L.* v.

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Nor fear'd the Chief th' unequal *f.* to try *R.L.* v. 77
That threatens a *f.*, and spurns the rising sand *S.* 48
And mow'd down armies in the *f—s* of *Lw.* *R.L.* iii. 62
Heav'n's Swiss, who *f.* for any God, or Man *D.* ii. 358
Let subtle schoolmen teach these friends to *f.* *E.M.* ii.

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Passions, like Elements, tho' born to *f.* *E.M.* ii. 111
For modes of Faith let graceless zealots *f.* *E.M.* iii. 305
In vain may Heroes *f.*, and Patriots rave *M.E.* iii. 33
There Gladiators *f.*, or die in flow'rs *M.E.* iv. 124
A Scot will *f.* for Christ's Kirk o' the Green *S.* v. 40
Like Gods they *f.*, nor dread a mortal wound *R.L.* v. 44

Fights.

Where Folly *f.* for kings, or dives for gain *E.M.* iv. 154
Who drinks, whores, *f.*, and in a duel dies *M.E.* iii. 390

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Wide as a wind-mill all his *f.* spread *D.* ii. 66
And each bold *f.* just begins to live *E.C.* 491
Show'd Rome her Cato's *f.* drawn in state *P.C.* 30
But diff'ring far in *f.* and in face *R.L.* iv. 26
As want of *f.*, and a small Estate *S.* iii. 68
Kind to my dress, my *f.*, not to Me *S.* iii. 176
Assign'd his *f.* to Bernini's care *S.* v. 381
The Ship itself may make a better *f.* *S.* vi. 298
In pow'r, wit, *f.*, virtue, fortune, plac'd *S.* vi. 392

F—*s ill-pair'd, and Similes unlike* *D. i. 66*
 Yet should the Graces all thy *f.* place *E. iii. 71*
 The memory's soft *f.* melt away *E.C. 59*
 Some *f.* monstrous and mis-shap'd appear *E.C. 171*
 Can mark the *f.* on an Indian chest *M.E. ii. 168*
 And both the struggling *f.* seem alive *M. ix. 32*
 Four *f.* rising from the work appear *S.p. 37*

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O'er *f.* worlds now travels with his eye *W.F. 246*
 The *f.* streams in waves of silver roll'd *W.F. 335*

Files.

Here *f.* of pins extend their shining rows *R.L. i. 137*

Fill.

You've play'd, and lov'd, and eat, and drank your *f.* *S. vi. 323*
 Or serve (like other fools) to *f.* a room *D. i. 136*
 Worthy to *f.* Pythagoras's Place *D. iv. 572*
F. my fond heart with God alone, for he *F.A. 205*
 And *f.* the gen'ral chorus of mankind *E.C. 183*
 That each may *f.* the circle mark'd by Heav'n *E.M. i. 86*
 Nor ev'ning Cynthia *f.* her silver horn *M. 100*
F. the capacious Squire, and deep Divine *M.E. iii. 204*
F. half the Land with Imitating-Fools *M.E. iv. 26*
 And *f.* with spreading sounds the skies *O. i. 15*
 But *f.* their purse, our Poet's work is done *S. v. 294*
 How shall we *f.* a Library with Wit *S. v. 354*
 And savage howlings *f.* the sacred quires *W.F. 72*
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Fill'd.

And Delia's name and Doris' *f.* the Grove *A. 4*
F. with the Sense of Age, the Fire of Youth *E.p. ii. 7*
 Enough that Virtue *f.* the space between *M.E. iii. 289*
 Her hand is *f.*; her bosom with lampoons *R.L. iv. 30*
 All the Court *f.* with stranger things than he *S. viii. 181*
 Then *f.* the groves, as heav'nly Mira now *W.F. 298*

Fillet.

A belt her waist, a *f.* binds her hair *W.F. 178*
 For this with *f.*—a strain'd your tender head *R.L. iv. 101*

Fills.

And with deep murmurs *f.* the sounding shores *A. 20*
F. his ample presence *f.* up all the place *D. i. 261*
 Joy *f.* his soul, joy innocent of thought *D. iii. 249*
 With spirits feeds, with vigour *f.* the whole *E.C. 77*
 And *f.* up all the mighty Void of sense *E.C. 210*
 Of hearing, from the life that *f.* the Flood *E.M. i. 215*
 He *f.*, he bounds, connects, and equals all *E.M. i. 280*
 Whatever warms the heart, or *f.* the head *E.M. ii. 141*
 It pours the bliss that *f.* up all the mind *E.M. iv. 344*
 Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance *f.* the skies *M. 10*
 The nymph exulting *f.* with shouts the sky *R.L. iii. 99*
 A Vial next she *f.* with fainting fears *R.L. iv. 85*

Films.

He from thick *f.* shall purge the visual ray *M. 39*

Filmy.

Thin glitt'ring textures of the *f.* dew *R.L. ii. 64*

Filth.

Obscene with *f.* the miscreant lies bewray'd *D. ii. 75*
 Who flings most *f.*, and wide pollutes around *D. ii. 279*

Filthy.

This *f.* simile, this beastly line *F.S. ii. 181*
 Oh *f.* check on all industrious skill *M.E. iii. 75*

Fins.

The bright-ey'd perch with *f.* of Tyrian dye *W.F. 142*

Final.

Make God Man's Image, Man the *f.* Cause *D. iv. 478*

Find.

How random thoughts now meaning chance to *f.* *D. i. 275*
 Son, what thou seek'st is in thee! Look, and *f.* *D. iii. 251*
 The most recluse, discreetly open'd *f.* *D. iv. 447*
F. Virtue local, all Relation scorn *D. iv. 479*
 I tremble too, where'er my own I *f.* *E.A. 33*

I shrink, start up, the same sad prospect *f.* *E.A. 247*
 Yet if we look more closely, we shall *f.* *E.C. 19*
 For as in bodies, thus in souls, we *f.* *E.C. 207*
 Survey the Whole, nor seek slight faults to *f.* *E.C. 235*
 Something, whose truth convinc'd at sight we *f.* *E.C. 279*
 Where'er you *f.* "the cooling western breeze" *E.C. 350*
 No pardon vile Obscenity should *f.* *E.C. 530*
 And Vice admir'd to *f.* a flatt'rer there *E.C. 551*
 In grave Quintilian's copious work, we *f.* *E.C. 669*
 From her own Sex should mercy *f.* to-day *E.J.S. 2*
 Presumptuous Man! the reason wouldst thou *f.* *E.M. i. 35*

The bliss of Man (could Pride that blessing *f.*) *E.M. i. 189*
 Nor God alone in the still calm we *f.* *E.M. ii. 109*
 Present to grasp, and future still to *f.* *E.M. ii. 125*
 All, all alike *f.* Reason on their side *E.M. ii. 174*
 To *f.* the means proportion'd to their end *E.M. iii. 82*
 Here too all forms of social union *f.* *E.M. iii. 179*
 Some sunk to Beasts, *f.* pleasure end in pain *E.M. iv. 23*
 There's not a blessing Individuals *f.* *E.M. iv. 39*
 Shall *f.*, that pleasure pays not half the pain *E.M. iv. 48*
 Know, all the good that individuals *f.* *E.M. iv. 77*
 You'll *f.*, if once the monarch acts the monk *E.M. iv. 201*
 The whole strange purpose of their lives to *f.* *E.M. iv. 221*
 The bad must miss; the good, untaught, will *f.* *E.M. iv. 330*

Are giv'n in vain, but what they seek they *f.* *E.M. iv. 348*
 Would he oblige me? let me only *f.* *E.S. i. 33*
 You'd quickly *f.* him in Lord Fanny's case *E.S. i. 50*
 To *f.* an honest man I beat about *E.S. ii. 102*
F. you the Virtue, and I'll *f.* the Verse *E.S. ii. 105*
 Do good by stealth, and blush to *f.* it Fame *E.S. ii. 136*
 Now this I'll say; you'll *f.* in me *I.H. i. 39*
 Direct my Plough to *f.* a Treasure *I.H. ii. 208*
 And *f.* his Honour in a Pound *I.H. ii. 472*
 But these plain Characters we rarely *f.* *M.E. i. 63*
 Not always Actions shew the man; we *f.* *M.E. i. 109*
F., if you can, in what you cannot change *M.E. i. 171*
 In Men, we various Ruling Passions *f.* *M.E. ii. 207*
 We *f.* our tenets just the same at last *M.E. iii. 16*
 Poor Avarice one torment more would *f.* *M.E. iii. 59*
 Or *f.* some Doctor that would save the life *M.E. iii. 93*
 That Woman is a Worm, we *f.* *M. iv. 9*
 Blest, who can unconcern'dly *f.* *O. iv. 9*
 A man's true merit 'tis not hard to *f.* *P.S. 175*
 Of broken troops an easy conquest *f.* *R.L. iii. 78*
 How soon they *f.* fit instruments of ill *R.L. iii. 126*
 Clos'd their long glories with a sigh, to *f.* *S. v. 13*
 In Palace-yard at nine you'll *f.* me there *S. vi. 94*
 Nay tho' at Court (perhaps) it may *f.* grace *S. vi. 162*
 Say, can you *f.* out one such lodger there *S. vi. 223*
 Talk what you will of Taste, my friend, you'll *f.* *S. vi. 268*
 One whom the mob, when next we *f.* or make *S. viii. 34*
 Than mine, to *f.* a subject stand and wise *S. viii. 168*
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Finding.

How oft review; each *f.* like a friend *E. iii. 21*

Finds.

Now running round the Circle *f.* it square *D. iv. 34*
 And *f.* a fairer Rambouillet in you *E. iv. 76*
 Love *f.* an altar for forbidden fires *E.A. 182*
 Who *f.* not Providence all good and wise *E.M. i. 205*
 In him who is, or him who *f.* a friend *E.M. iv. 64*
 Our depths who fathoms, or our shallows *f.* *M.E. i. 23*
 Alas! 'tis more than Turner *f.* they give *M.E. ii. 82*
F. all her life one warfare upon earth *M.E. ii. 118*
 Virtue she *f.* too painful an endeavour *M.E. iii. 163*
 He *f.* at last he better likes a Field *M.E. iv. 88*
 He *f.* no relish in the sweetest meat *S. ii. 32*
F. envy never conquer'd but by Death *S. v. 16*
 Who pants for glory *f.* but short repose *S. v. 300*

Fine.

Could not but think, to pay his *f.* was odd *S. viii. 17*
What the f. gentleman wore yesterday *E.C. 330*
 The spider's touch how exquisitely *f.* *E.M. i. 217*
 That gay Free-thinker, a *f.* talker once *M.E. i. 162*
F. by defect, and delicately weak *M.E. ii. 43*
 Or soft Adonis, so perfum'd and *f.* *M.E. iii. 73*
 Than his *f.* Wife, alas! or finer Whore *M.E. iv. 12*
 His Son's *f.* Taste an op'ner Vista loves *M.E. iv. 93*
 Transparent forms, too *f.* for mortal sight *R.L. ii. 61*
 Repeat unask'd; lament the Wit's too *f.* *S. v. 306*

Extremely *f.*, but what no man will wear *S.* vii. 124
As the fair fields they sold to look so *f.* *S.* viii. 217

Fin'd.

For Right Hereditary tax'd and *f.* *S.* vi. 64

Finer.

Say what the use, were *f.* optics giv'n *E.M.* i. 195
In vain thy Reason *f.* webs shall draw *E.M.* iii. 191
Than his fine Wife, alas! or *f.* Whore *M.E.* iv. 12

Finger.

She with one *f.* and a thumb subdu'd *R.L.* v. 80
Presents her harp still to his *f.*—s *Mi.* xii. 8
The little engine at his *f.*—s ends *R.L.* iii. 132

Finish.

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Finish'd.

Lo ev'ry son returns to thee *D.* iv. 500
How *f.* with illustrious toil appears *E.* iii. 39
And *f.* more thro' happiness than pains *E.* iii. 68
And the Monks *f.* what the Goths begun *E.C.* 692
Thus *f.*, and corrected to a hair *S.* viii. 248

Finny.

Slight lines of hair surprise the *f.* prey *R.L.* ii. 26
Go drive the Deer, and drag the *f.* prey *S.* iv. 113

Fir.

The spiry *f.* and shapely box adorn *M.* 74

Fire.

The art of Terence, and Menander's *f.* *A.* 8
And 'scape the martyrdom of jakes and *f.* *D.* i. 144
And were my Elasticity and *f.* *D.* i. 186
Not sulphur-dipt emblaze an Ale-house *f.* *D.* i. 235
A *f.*, a jig, a battle, and a ball *D.* iii. 239
Illumes their light, and sets their flames on *f.* *D.* iii. 260
Thy stage shall stand, ensure it but from *f.* *D.* iii. 312
And shook from out his pipe the seeds of *f.* *D.* iv. 494
Fresnoy's close Art, and Dryden's native *f.* *E.* iii. 8
Each purer flame inform'd with purer *f.* *E.* iii. 50
Divert her eyes with pictures in the *f.* *E.* v. 19
The ge'rous Critic fann'd the Poet's *f.* *E.C.* 100
Or may some spark of your celestial *f.* *E.C.* 195
Yet judg'd with coolness, tho' he sung with *f.* *E.C.* 659
And bless their Critic with a Poet's *f.* *E.C.* 676
Such rage without betrays the *f.* within *E.* 7. S. 17
He asks no Angel's wing, no Seraph's *f.* *E.M.* i. 110
Taught to command the *f.*, control the flood *E.M.* iii. 220
Fill'd with the Sense of Age, the *f.* of Youth *E.P.* ii. 7
Hold out some months' twixt Sun and *f.* *I.H.* i. 18
Adieu, fond hope of mutual *f.* *I.H.* iii. 33
Who touch'd Isaiah's hallow'd lips with *f.* *M.* 6
Meat, *f.*, and Clothes. What more? Meat, Clothes,
and *f.* *M.E.* iii. 80
And Papal piety, and Gothic *f.* *M.E.* v. 14
While solemn airs improve the sacred *f.* *O.* i. 129
A wand'ring, self-consuming *f.* *O.* iii. 20
In winter *f.* *O.* iv. 8
f. in each eye, and papers in each hand *P.S.* 5
And breathes three am'rous sighs to raise the *f.* *R.L.* ii. 42
And fierce Thalestris fans the rising *f.* *R.L.* iv. 94
Or nobly wild, with Budget's *f.* and force *S.* i. 27
Lest stiff, and stately, void of *f.* or force *S.* iii. 15
Exact Racine, and Corneille's noble *f.* *S.* v. 274
Some doubt if equal pains, or equal *f.* *S.* v. 282
In spite of witches, devils, dreams, and *f.* *S.* vi. 313
He starves with cold to save them from the *f.* *S.* vii. 72
No kitchens emulate the vestal *f.* *S.* vii. 112
Pursu'd her flight; her flight increas'd his *f.* *W.F.* 184
Her sacred domes involv'd in rolling *f.* *W.F.* 324
Great Caesar roars, and hisses in the *f.*—s *D.* i. 251
Consent, each emanation of his *f.* *D.* iii. 219
Wit shoots in vain its momentary *f.* *D.* iv. 633
Religion blushing veils her sacred *f.* *D.* iv. 649
Warm to the soul, and faithful to its *f.* *E.A.* 54
The jealous God, when we profane his *f.* *E.A.* 81
Love finds an altar for forbidden *f.* *E.A.* 182
Who saw its *f.* here rise, and there descend *E.M.* ii. 37
Forget to thunder, or recall her *f.* *E.M.* iv. 124
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F. that scorch, yet dare not shine *O.* iii. 40
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Her weapons blunted, and extinct her *f.* *W.F.* 418
And let the past and future *f.* thy brain *D.* iii. 66
Why, Nature, dost thou soonest *f.* *O.* iii. 11
Whose raptures *f.* me, and whose visions bless *W.F.* 260

Fir'd.

F. with Ideas of fair Italy *E.* iii. 26
But let heav'n seize it, all at once 'tis *f.* *E.A.* 201
F. at first sight with what the Muse imparts *E.C.* 219
What has not *f.* her bosom or her brain *M.E.* ii. 77
'Twas no Court-badge, great Scriv'ner! *f.* thy brain
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F. by the sight, all Reason I disdain *Mi.* ix. 83
Where heav'nly visions Plato *f.* *O.* ii. 3
F. that the House reject him, "Sdeath, I'll print it *P.S.*
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With foolish pride my heart was never *f.* *S.* viii. 9

Fires.

Warriors she *f.* with animated sounds *O.* i. 28
When music softens, and when dancing *f.* *R.L.* i. 76

Firm.

F. Impudence, or Stupefaction mild *D.* iv. 530
A pleasing Form; a *f.*, yet cautious Mind *E.P.* ii. 1
So *f.*, yet soft; so strong, yet so refus'd *E.P.* vi. 8
Choose a *f.* cloud, before it fall, and in it *M.E.* ii. 19
Asks no *f.* hand, and no unerring line *M.E.* ii. 152
A desperate *Bulwark*, sturdy *f.*, and fierce *Mi.* ii. 13
To bear too tender, or too *f.* a heart *U.L.* 7

First.

Still Duncie the second reigns like Duncie the *f.* *D.* i. 6
How new-born nonsense *f.* is taught to cry *D.* i. 60
F. in my care, and ever at my heart *D.* i. 164
Then *f.* (if Poets aught of truth declare) *D.* ii. 77
F. Osborne lean'd against his letter'd post *D.* ii. 171
F. he relates, how sinking to the chin *D.* ii. 331
Slept *f.*; the distant nodded to the hum *D.* ii. 402
One circle *f.*, and then a second inakes *D.* ii. 406
Shall *f.* recall'd, rush forward to thy mind *D.* iii. 64
Mark *f.* that youth who takes the foremost place *D.* iii.
139
But murder *f.*, and mince them all to bits *D.* iv. 120
Each eager to present their *f.* Address *D.* iv. 136
A Poet the *f.* day he dips his quill *D.* iv. 163
The *f.* came forwards, with as easy mien *D.* iv. 279
So he; but pious, whisper'd *f.* his pray'r *D.* iv. 354
The *f.* thus open'd: "Hear thy suppliant's call *D.* iv.
403
F. slave to Words, then vassal to a Name *D.* iv. 501
Her children *f.* of more distinguish'd sort *D.* iv. 567
Born for *F.* Ministers; as Slaves for Kings *D.* iv. 602
St. James's *f.*, for leaden G— preach'd *D.* iv. 608
Relate, who *f.*, who last resign'd to rest *D.* iv. 621
Heav'n *f.* taught letters for some wretch's aid *E.A.* 51
Thou know'st how guiltless *f.* I met thy flame *E.A.* 59
Some have at *f.* for Wits, then Poets past *E.C.* 36
F. follow Nature, and your judgment frame *E.C.* 68
By the same laws which *f.* herself ordain'd *E.C.* 91
When *f.* young Maro in his boundless mind *E.C.* 130
Fir'd at *f.* sight with what the Muse imparts *E.C.* 219
So pleas'd at *f.* the tow'ring Alps we try *E.C.* 225
And the *f.* clouds and mountains seem the last *E.C.* 228
Be not the *f.* by whom the new are try'd *E.C.* 335
Which from the *f.* has shone on ages past *E.C.* 402
When *f.* that sun too pow'rful beams displays *E.C.* 470
Be thou the *f.* true merit to befriend *E.C.* 474
The mighty Stagirite *f.* left the shore *E.C.* 645
Say *f.*, of God above, or Man below *E.M.* i. 17
F., if thou canst, the harder reason guess *E.M.* i. 37
No ('tis reply'd) the *f.* Almighty Cause *E.M.* i. 145
To the *f.* good, *f.* perfect, and *f.* fair *E.M.* ii. 24
F. strip off all her equipage of Pride *E.M.* ii. 44
We *f.* endure, then pity, then embrace *E.M.* ii. 220
No creature owns it in the *f.* degree *E.M.* ii. 225
So from the *f.* eternal ORDER ran *E.M.* iii. 113
Our great *f.* father, and that *f.* ador'd *E.M.* iii. 226
Who *f.* taught souls enslav'd, and realms undone *E.M.*
iii. 241
Force *f.* made Conquest, and that conquest Law *E.M.*
iii. 245
Then *f.* the Flamen tasted living food *E.M.* iii. 265
Self-love forsook the path it *f.* pursu'd *E.M.* iii. 281
ORDER is Heav'n's *f.* law; and this confest *E.M.* iv. 49

Which meets contempt, or which compassion *f.* *E.M.* iv. 88

But *f.* consider how those Just agree *E.M.* iv. 134
Friend, parent, neighbour, *f.* it will embrace *E.M.* iv. 367
The *f.*, last purpose of the human soul *E.M.* iv. 338
That *F.* was H—vy's, *F.*'s next, and then *E.S.* i. 71
Consider, 'tis my *f.* request *I.H.* ii. 78
Since Harley bid me *f.* attend *I.H.* ii. 85
That each from other differs, *f.* confess *M.E.* i. 19
Boastful and rough, your *f.* Son is a Squire *M.E.* i. 151
If second qualities for *f.* they take *M.E.* i. 211
Those, only fix'd, they *f.* or last obey *M.E.* ii. 209
They seek the second not to lose the *f.* *M.E.* ii. 214
When those blue eyes *f.* open'd on the sphere *M.E.* ii. 284

F., for his Son a gay commission buys *M.E.* iii. 389
F. thro' the length of yon hot Terrace sweat *M.E.* iv. 130

F. shade a Country, and then raise a Town *M.E.* iv. 190
F. sought a Poet's Fortune in the Town *M.* iii. 2
Trudges to town, and *f.* turns Chambermaid *M.* iii. 16
She *f.* convers'd with her own kind *M.* iv. 11
F. from a Worm they take their Rise *M.* iv. 19
Then *f.* his Passion was in public shown *M.* ix. 40
An awkward Thing, when *f.* she came to Town *M.* ix. 59

She was my friend; I taught her *f.* to spread *M.* ix. 61
So when the *f.* bold vessel dar'd the Seas *O.* i. 38
For this the tragic Muse *f.* trod the stage *P.C.* 5
With honest scorn the *f.* fam'd Cato view'd *P.C.* 39
His very Minister who spy'd them *f.* *P.S.* 71
Who *f.* his judgment ask'd, and then a place *P.S.* 238
The *f.* Lampon *Sir Will* or *Bufo* makes *P.S.* 280
To their *f.* Elements their Souls retire *R.L.* i. 58
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F., rob'd in white, the Nymph intent adores *R.L.* i. 123
The Sun *f.* rises o'er the purpled main *R.L.* ii. 2
F., Ariel perch'd upon a Matadore *R.L.* iii. 33
Spadillo *f.*, unconquerable Lord *R.L.* iii. 49
The Club's black Tyrant *f.* her victim dy'd *R.L.* iii. 69
He *f.* the snuff-box open'd, then the case *R.L.* iv. 126
Yet am I not the *f.* mistaken maid *R.L.* iv. 151
Behold the *f.* in virtue as in face *R.L.* v. 18
Not Berenice's locks *f.* rose so bright *R.L.* v. 129
F. Health: The Stomach (cramin'd from ev'ry dish *S.* ii. 69

'Tis the *f.* Virtue, Vices to abhor (*rep.*) *S.* iii. 65
Here Wisdom calls: "Seek Virtue *f.*, be bold *S.* iii. 77
E'en take the Counsel which I gave you *f.* *S.* iv. 131
Ev'n Radcliffe's Doctors travel *f.* to France *S.* v. 183
Glad, like a Boy, to snatch the *f.* good day *S.* vi. 294
In shillings and in pence at *f.* they steal *S.* vii. 83
Piecemeal they win this acre *f.*, then that *S.* vii. 91
F. turn plain rash, then vanish quite away *S.* viii. 45
So *f.* to preach a white-glov'd Chaplain goes *S.* viii. 250
F. in these fields I try the sylvan strains *S.p.* 1
Nay tell me *f.*, in what more happy fields *S.p.* 89
Ambition *f.* sprung from your blest abodes *U.L.* 13
There the *f.* roses of the year shall blow *U.L.* 66
Thou *F.* Great Cause, least understood *U.P.* 5
Proud Nimrod *f.* the bloody chase began *W.F.* 61
Here his *f.* lays majestic Denham sung *W.F.* 271
What kings *f.* breath'd upon her winding shore *W.F.* 300
F. the fam'd authors of his ancient name *W.F.* 339
F. in these fields I sung the sylvan strains *W.F.* 434
Whether my vessel be f.-rate, or not S. vi. 297

Fish.

Beast, bird, *f.*, insect, what no eye can see *E.M.* i. 239
To beasts his pastures, and to *f.* his floods *E.M.* iii. 58
Tastes for his friend of Fowl and *F.* *I.H.* ii. 199
While *f.* in streams, or birds delight in air *R.L.* iii. 163
Or *f.* deny'd (the river yet unthaw'd) *S.* ii. 14
A tomb of boil'd and roast, and flesh and *f.* *S.* ii. 70

Fish'd.

Where as he *f.* her nether realms for Wit *D.* ii. 101

Fisher.

The patient *f.* takes his silent stand *W.F.* 137

Fist.

The more thou ticklest, gripes his *f.* the faster *D.* ii. 210

Fit.

Another in a surly *f.* *I.H.* ii. 55
Such this day's doctrine—in another *f.* *M.E.* ii. 75

Who give th' hysteric, or poetic *f.* *R.L.* iv. 60
A *F.* of Vapours clouds this Demi-God *S.* iii. 188
We wake next morning in a raging *f.* *S.* v. 179
But let the *F.* pass o'er, I'm wise enough *S.* vi. 151
As breathe, or pause, by *f.*—s, the airs divine *D.* iv. 394
The rogue and fool by *f.* is fair and wise (*rep.*) *E.M.* ii. 233

As *F.* give vigour, just when they destroy *M.E.* i. 223
Between the *F.* this Fever of the soul *S.* iii. 58
And blunt the sense, and *f.* it for a skull *D.* iii. 25
One science only will one genius *f.* *E.C.* 60
Those strange examples ne'er were made to *f.* ye *E.Y.S.* 41
As Jansen, Fleetwood, Cibber shall think *f.* *D.* iv. 327
Nature to all things fix'd the limits *f.* *E.C.* 52
Pleas'd with a work where nothing's just or *f.* *E.C.* 291
Oft leaving what is natural and *f.* *E.C.* 448
Receiv'd his laws; and stood convinc'd 'twas *f.* *E.C.* 651
Still *f.* for use, and ready at command *E.C.* 674
See some *f.* Passion ev'ry age supply *E.M.* ii. 273
How soon they find *f.* instruments of ill *R.L.* iii. 126
In peace provides *f.* arms against a war *S.* ii. 128
What right, what true, what *f.* we justly call *S.* iii. 19
F. to bestow the Laureate's weighty place *S.* v. 379
And knows what's *f.* for ev'ry state to do *S.* viii. 47
Is therefore *f.* to have a Government *S.* viii. 139

Fits.

But only what my Station *f.* *I.H.* ii. 21 s

Fittod.

But still this world (so *f.* for the Knave) *E.M.* iv. 131

Five.

Or let it cost *f.* hundred pound *I.H.* ii. 39 s
To Number *f.* direct your doves *I.H.* iii. 9
This man possess *f.* hundred pounds a year *M.E.* iii. 280
As M * * o's was, but not at *f.* per cent. *S.* ii. 122
Than in *f.* acres now of rented land *S.* ii. 130
His servants up, and rise by *f.* o'clock *S.* v. 162

Fix.

Here thy well study'd marbles *f.* our eye *E.* iii. 33
Describe or *f.* one movement of his Mind *E.M.* ii. 36
With choice we *f.*, with sympathy we burn *E.M.* iii. 135
Seek an admirer, or would *f.* a friend *E.M.* iv. 44
Is Virtue's prize: a better would you *f.* *E.M.* iv. 169
To charm the Mistress, or to f. the Friend *I.H.* iii. 14
End all dispute; and *f.* the year precise *S.* v. 53
To *f.* him graceful on the bounding Steed *S.* v. 383

Fix'd.

At last it *f.*, 'twas on what plant it pleas'd (*rep.*) *D.* iv. 429

Not on the Cross my eyes were *f.*, but you *E.A.* 116
Thy life a long dead calm of *f.* repose *E.A.* 251
Nature to all things *f.* the limits fit *E.C.* 52
F. to one side, yet mod'rate to the rest *E.p.* ii. 4
F. like a plant on his peculiar spot *E.M.* ii. 63
Their Virtue *f.*; 'tis *f.* as in a frost *E.M.* ii. 102
'Tis thus the Mercury of Man is *f.* *E.M.* ii. 177
Laws wise as Nature, and as *f.* as Fate *E.M.* iii. 190
Here *f.* the dreadful, there the blest abodes *E.M.* iii. 255
F. to no spot is Happiness sincere *E.M.* iv. 15
Hut *f.* his word, his saving pow'r remains *M.* 107
Those, only *f.*, they first or last obey *M.E.* ii. 209
F. Principles, with Fancy ever new *M.E.* ii. 279
But ev'ry eye was *f.* on her alone *R.L.* ii. 6
Or, as Ixion *f.*, the wretch shall feel *R.L.* ii. 133
Not half so *f.* the Trojan could remain *R.L.* v. 5
Let Us be *f.*, and our own masters still *S.* ii. 180

Flag.

(Earth's wide extremes) her sable *f.* display'd *D.* iii. 71
His *F.* inverted trails along the ground *E.S.* i. 154

Flagellation.

As morning pray'r and *f.* end *D.* ii. 270

Flagitious.

Nor fears a dearth in these *f.* times *E.C.* 529
And harder still, *f.*, yet not great *M.E.* i. 205

Flagrant.

And Tutchin, *f.* from the scourge below *D.* ii. 148

Flags.

When fancy *f.*, and sense is at a stand *D.* ii. 230

Flame.

The Maid's romantic wish, the Chemist's *f.* *D.* iii. 11
 A Newton's genius, or a Milton's *f.* *D.* iii. 216
 Nor public *f.*, nor private, dares to shine *D.* iv. 651
 And met congenial, mingling *f.* with *f.* *E.* iii. 14
 There stern Religion quench'd th' unwilling *f.* *E.A.* 39
 Thou know'st how guiltless first I met thy *f.* *E.A.* 59
 In seas of *f.* my plunging soul is drown'd *E.A.* 275
 The vital *f.*, and swells the genial seeds *E.M.* iii. 178
 CARLETON'S calm Sense, and STANNOP'S noble *F.* *E.S.* ii. 80

Touch'd with the *F.* that breaks from Virtue's Shrine *E.S.* ii. 232

Perhaps by its own ruins sav'd from *f.* *M.E.* v. 15

The Nymph, whose Tail is all on *F.* *M.* iv. 15

And the bright *f.* was shot thro' MARCHMONT'S Soul *M.* x. 12

And Arts but soften us to feel thy *f.* *O.* iii. 4

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The Sprites of fiery Termagants in *F.* *R.L.* i. 59

Or for a Titled Punk, or foreign *F.* *S.* iv. 124

These, were my breast inspir'd with equal *f.* *W.F.* 9

Go purify'd by *f.*—*s.*, ascend the sky *D.* i. 227

Down sink the *f.*, and with a hiss expire *D.* i. 260

There rival *f.* with equal glory rise *D.* iii. 80

Illumes their light, and sets their *f.* on fire *D.* iii. 260

In *f.*, like Semele's, be brought to bed *D.* iii. 315

Their Wit still sparkling, and their *f.* still warm *E.* iv. 72

Here all its frailties, all its *f.* resign *E.A.* 175

Ah hopeless, lasting *f.*, like those that burn *E.A.* 261

Where *f.* reclin'd in breasts seraphic glow *E.A.* 320

Secure from *F.*, from Envy's fiercer rage *E.C.* 183

Love's purer *f.*, the Gods approve *O.* iii. 13

But Hymen's kinder *f.* unite *O.* iii. 21

And burn in Cupid's *f.*—but burn alive *R.L.* v. 102

The Poet's hell, its tortures, fiends, and *f.* *S.* viii. 7

On me love's fiercer *f.* for ever prey *Sw.* 91

Where clearer *f.* glow round the frozen Pole *W.F.* 300

Or, meteor-like, *f.* lawless thro' the void *E.M.* ii. 65

Flam'd.

Now *f.*, the Dog-star's unpropitious ray *D.* iv. 9

F. forth this rival to its Sire, the Sun *M.E.* iii. 12

Flamen.

The rev'rend *F.* in his lengthen'd dress *D.* ii. 354

Then first the *F.* tasted living food *E.M.* iii. 265

Flames.

Now *f.*, the Cid, and now Perolla burns *D.* i. 250

Molière's old stubble in a moment *f.* *D.* i. 254

His painted wings, and breast that *f.* with gold *W.F.* 118

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Or deep with di'monds in the *f.* mine *E.M.* iv. 10

Which *f.* Phlegethon surrounds *O.* i. 50

Flamy.

Whose sars'net skirts are edg'd with *f.* gold *D.* iii. 254

Flanders.

Gave the gilt Coach, and dappled *F.* Mares *E.* iv. 50

Flap.

Yet let me *f.* this bug with gilded wings *P.S.* 309

Flash.

The meteor drops, and in *f.* expires *D.* iv. 634

And the pale ghosts start at the *f.* of day *R.L.* v. 52

Flash'd.

Then *f.* the living light'ning from her eyes *R.L.* iii. 155

Flat.

With pert *f.* eyes she window'd well its head *D.* ii. 43

Flatter.

Averse alike to *f.*, or offend *E.C.* 743

No Wit to *f.* left of all his store *M.E.* iii. 311

And when *f.*, let my dirty leaves *S.* v. 415

And much must *f.*, if the whim should bite *S.* vi. 149

Who cannot *f.*, and detest who can *S.* viii. 198

Flatter'd.

Be grac'd thro' Life, and *f.* in his Grave *E.S.* i. 136

Who never *f.* Folks like you *E.P.* xv. 3

And *f.* ev'ry day, and some days eat *P.S.* 240

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The *F.* an Earwig grows *M.* iv. 21

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And Vice admir'd to find a *F.* there *E.C.* 551

Without a Fiddler, *F.*, or Buffoon *M.E.* iii. 249

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Fop at the toilet, *F.* at the board *P.S.* 328

"That's velvet for a king!" the *f.* swears *S.* viii. 218

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F.—*s.* and Bigots ev'n in Louis' reign *S.* i. 112

You go to church to hear these *F.* preach *S.* vi. 225

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What *f.* scenes our wand'ring fancy wrought *E.* iii. 23

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And pleas'd to 'scape from *F.* to Wit *E.* i. 12

And strikes a blush thro' frontless *F.* *E.* ii. 7

Nor stop at *F.* or Fib *E.* vi. 24

And *f.* to fulsome Dedicators *E.C.* 593

The Priest whose *F.* bedropt the Crown *E.S.* ii. 164

Bentley his mouth with classic *f.* opens *D.* ii. 205

Or vest dull *F.* in the sacred gown *D.* iv. 97

Who without *F.* pleas'd the fair and great *E.* iv. 6

Quite turns my stomach. So does *f.* mine *E.S.* ii. 182

Let *F.* sick'ning see the Incense rise *E.S.* ii. 244

When *F.* glares, all hate it in a Queen *M.E.* i. 61

Or simple pride for *f.* makes demands *P.S.* 253

That *F.*, ev'n to Kings, he held a shame *P.S.* 338

With royal Favourites in *f.* vie *S.* viii. 60

Watch'd both by Envy's and by *F.*'s eye *D.* iv. 36

Most warp'd to *F.* side; but some, more nice *S.* v. 259

Flaunts.

One *f.* in rags, one flutters in brocade *E.M.* iv. 196

F. and goes down, an unregarded thing *M.E.* ii. 252

His Daughter *f.* a Viscount's tawdry wife *M.E.* iii. 391

Flavia.

"What well! what weapons!" (*F.* cries) *E.S.* 13

F.'s a Wit, has too much sense to pray *M.E.* ii. 87

Flavio.

At am'rous *F.* is the stocking thrown *S.* iii. 148

Flaw.

Or some frail China jar receive a *f.* *R.L.* ii. 106

Who lasts a century can have no *f.* *S.* v. 55

Flea.

When man's whole frame is obvious to a *F.* *D.* iv. 238

Cages for gnats, and chains to yoke a *f.* *R.L.* v. 121

Flecko.

Henley's gilt tub, or *F.*'s Irish throne *D.* ii. 2

Fled.

It *f.*, I follow'd; now in hope, now pain *D.* iv. 427

Extract his brain; and Principle is *f.* *D.* iv. 522

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From the false world in early youth they *f.* *E.A.* 131

And *f.* from monarchs, St. JOHN I dwells with thee *E.M.* iv. 18

Think not, when Woman's transient breath is *f.* *R.L.* i. 51

Despairing Quacks with curses *f.* the place *M.E.* iii. 273

Fleeces.

In circling *F.* whiten all the ways *D.* ii. 362

Feed fairer flocks, or richer *f.* shear *Sw.* 36

Now sleeping flocks on their soft *f.* lie *W.* 5

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And *f.* clouds were streak'd with purple light *A.* 14

As the good shepherd tends his *f.* care *M.* 49

Pour'd o'er the whitening dale their *f.* care *S.P.* 19

If teeming ewes increase my *f.* breed *W.* 82

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The Sylvars groan—no matter—for the *F.* *M.E.* iii. 210

Where, east of *F.*—*s.*, the Adriatic main *D.* iv. 309

And the *f.* shades glide o'er the dusky green *A.* 64

Rouse the *f.* hart, and cheer the opening hound *W.F.* 150

To where *F.*-ditch with disemboing streams *D.* ii. 971

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As Jansen, *F.*, Cibber shall think fit *D.* iv. 326

Fle'me—see Phlegm.**Flesh.**

All *F.* is humbled, Westminster's bold race *D.* iv. 145
Attends; all *f.* is nothing in his sight *D.* iv. 550
To see a piece of failing *f.* and blood *E.* 7.S. 47
A tomb of boild and roast, and *f.* and fish *S.* ii. 70
And serve the *f.*, the dev'l, and all but gold *S.* vii. 24

Fleshly.

The godly dame, who *f.* failings damns *E.* 7.S. 21

Fletcher.

What can I now? my *F.* cast aside *D.* i. 199
Twixt Plautus, *F.*, Shakespear, and Cornelle *D.* i. 285
How Beaumont's judgment check'd what *F.* writ *S.* v. 84
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Fleury.

Sejanus, Wolsey, hurt not honest *F.* *E.* S. i. 51
Peace is my dear delight—not *F.*'s more *S.* i. 75

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Intrepid then, o'er seas and lands he *f.* *D.* iv. 293
Thus from the world fair Zephalinda *f.* *E.* v. 7
And Arts still follow'd where her Eagles *f.* *E.* C. 684
Loose to the wind their airy garments *f.* *R.* L. ii. 62
And Ariel weeping from Belinda *f.* *R.* L. iv. 12
And Taunts alternate innocently *f.* *S.* v. 250
So *f.* the soul to its congenial place *U.* L. 27
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Flies.

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Sudden she *f.*, and whelms it o'er the pyre *D.* i. 250
On feet and wings, and *f.*, and wades, and hops *D.* ii. 64
As, from the blanket, high in air he *f.* *D.* ii. 152
Swift to whose hand a winged volume *f.* *D.* iii. 234
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The phantom *f.* me, as unkind as you *E.* A. 236
F. o'er th' unbending corn, and skims along the main
E. C. 373
Before his sacred name *f.* ev'ry fault *E.* C. 422
Eye Nature's walks, shoot Folly as it *f.* *E.* M. i. 13
Tis but what Virtue *f.* from and disdains *E.* M. iv. 90
Expanded *f.*, and gathers all its fame *E.* M. iv. 324
There *f.* about a strange report *I.* H. ii. 109 5
See, wild as the winds, o'er the desert he *f.* *O.* i. 110
A constant Vapour o'er the Palace *f.* *R.* L. iv. 39
And swift as lightning to the combat *f.* *R.* L. v. 38
While thro' the press enrag'd Thalestris *f.* *K.* L. v. 57
See, fierce Belinda on the Baron *f.* *R.* L. v. 75
The Sylphs behold it kindling as it *f.* *R.* L. v. 131
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To him he *f.*, and bows, and bows again *S.* viii. 176
While a kind glance at her pursuer *f.* *S.* p. 59
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Instant, when dipt, away they wing their *f.* *D.* iii. 27
One thought of thee puts all the pomp to *f.* *E.* A. 273
Gums and Pomatums shall his *f.* restrain *R.* L. ii. 129
For gain, not glory, wing'd his roving *f.* *S.* v. 71
F. of Cashiers, or Mobs, he'll never mind *S.* v. 195
Above the vulgar *f.* of low desire *U.* L. 12
Pursu'd her *f.*, her *f.* increas'd his fire *W.* F. 184
Here cease thy *f.*, nor with unhallow'd lays *W.* F. 423
When to repress, and when indulge our *f.* *E.* C. 93
That on weak wings, from far, pursues your *f.* *E.* C. 197
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When airs, and *f.*, and screams, and scoldings fail *R.* L.
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Proud of a vast extent of *f.* lines *P.* S. 94

Flings.

Who *f.* most filth, and wide pollutes around *D.* ii. 279
On others Int'rest her gay liv'ry *f.* *D.* iv. 537
While ev'ry beam new transient colours *f.* *R.* L. ii. 67

Flirt.

Then give one *f.*, and all the vision flies *E.* v. 38

Flit.

Chang'd to a bird, and sent to *f.* in air *R.* L. iii. 123

Flits.

Pregnant with thousands *f.* the Scrap unseen *M.* E. iii. 47
Swift on his sooty pinions *f.* the Gnome *R.* L. iv. 17

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The sun-beams trembling on the *f.* tides *R.* L. ii. 48
And *f.* forests paint the waves with green *W.* F. 216

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Nor has one ATTERBURY spoil'd the *f.* *D.* iv. 246
Ah, think at least thy *f.* deserves thy care *E.* A. 129
The shepherds cry, "Thy f—s are left a prey" *A.* 78
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Nightly nodding o'er your *F.* *M.* vi. 6
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Led forth his *f.* along the silver Thame *S.* p. 6
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Feed fairer *f.*, or richer fleeces shear *S.* p. 36
To closer shades the panting *f.* remove *S.* p. 87
Now sleeping *f.* on their soft fleeces lie *W.* 5
For her the *f.* refuse their verdant food *W.* 37
Adieu, my *f.*, farewell ye sylvan crew *W.* 91
See Pan with *f.*, with fruits Pomona crown'd *W.* F. 37
Then gath'ring *f.* on unknown mountains fed *W.* F. 87
Where doves in *f.* the leafless trees o'erhade *W.* F. 127
In the clear azure gleam the *f.* are seen *W.* F. 215
Shall tend the *f.*, or reap the bearded grain *W.* F. 370
The boys *f.* round him, and the people starve *S.* vi. 120
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With deeper sable blots the silver *f.* *D.* ii. 274
Sons of a Day! just buoyant on the *f.* *D.* ii. 307
When lo! a burst of thunder shook the *f.* *D.* ii. 325
Like buoys that never sink into the *f.* *D.* iv. 241
Of hearing, from the life that fills the *F.* *E.* M. i. 215
Or wing the sky, or roll along the *f.* *E.* M. iii. 120
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Has crept thro' scoundrels ever since the *f.* *E.* M. iv. 212
And break upon thee in a *f.* of day *M.* 98
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Nor thirsty heifers seek the gliding *f.* *W.* 38
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Red Iber's sands, or Ister's foaming *f.* *W.* F. 368
And grateful clusters swell with *f.*—s of wine *A.* 74
Deepens the murmur of the falling *f.* *E.* A. 169
To beasts his pastures, and to fish his *f.* *E.* M. iii. 58
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What slaughter'd hecatombs, what *f.* of wine *M.* E. iii.
203
Now drain'd a distant country of her *F.* *M.* E. v. 8
Eurydice the *f.* *O.* i. 116
The winds and trees and *f.* her death deplore *W.* 67
Who claim'd the skies, dispeopled air and *f.* *W.* F. 47
Hills, vales, and *f.* appear already cross'd *W.* F. 153
And absent trees that tremble in the *f.* *W.* F. 214
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And half thy forests rush into thy *f.* *W.* F. 386

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Our shrines irradiate, or emblaze the *f.*—s *E.* A. 136
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The *f.* of plaster, and the walls of dung *M.* E. iii. 300

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Here blushing *F.* paints th' enamel'd ground *W.* F. 38

Florida.

And how did, pray, the *f.* Youth offend *E.* S. ii. 166
Whether in *f.* impotence he speaks *P.* S. 317

Florio.

When *F.* speaks what virgin could withstand *R.* L. i. 97

Florists.

Some Botanists, or *F.* at the least *D.* iv. 573

Flounce.

To change a *F.*, or add a Furberlow *R.L.* ii. 100

Flounders.

But gudgeons, *f.*, what my Thames affords *S.* ii. 142

Flounder'd.

Yet wrote and *f.* on, in mere despair *D.* i. 123

Flourish.

And all things *f.* where you turn your eyes *Su.* 76
And palms eternal *f.* round his urn *W.F.* 312

Flourish'd.

The stream, and smoking *f.* o'er his head *D.* ii. 180
But Critic-learning *f.* most in France *E.C.* 712
One boundless Green, or *f.* Carpet views *M.E.* iv. 95
With her they *f.*, and with her they die *W.* 34

Flow.

In quiet *f.* from Lucrece to Lucrece *E.M.* iv. 208
The Flow'rs of Rubo, and the *F.* of Y—g *E.S.* i. 63
The Feast of Reason, and the *F.* of Soul *S.* i. 127
One ebb and *f.* of follies all my life *S.* iii. 168
F., Welsted, f. l. like thine inspirer, Beer D. iii. 167
Thence endless streams of fair Ideas *f.* *E.* iii. 43
Nor tears for ages taught to *f.* in vain *E.A.* 28
Or moving spirit bade the waters *f.* *E.A.* 254
As streams roll down, enlarging as they *f.* *E.C.* 192
But in such lays as neither ebb, nor *f.* *E.C.* 239
Now sighs steal out, and tears begin to *f.* *E.C.* 379
That Pow'r who bids the Ocean ebb and *f.* *M.E.* iii. 164
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Here tears shall *f.* from a more gen'rous cause *P.C.* 13
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Wit grew polite, and Numbers learn'd to *f.* *S.* v. 266
Fair Thames, *f.* gently from thy sacred spring *S.P.* 3
O'er golden sands let rich Pactolus *f.* *S.P.* 61
Soft as he mourn'd; the streams forgot to *f.* *Su.* 5
As into air the purer spirits *f.* *U.L.* 25
So sweetly warble, or so smoothly *f.* *W.* 4
While lasts the mountain, and while Thames shall *f.*
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For me the balm shall bleed, and amber *f.* *W.F.* 393
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Flow'd.

In *f.* at once a gay embroider'd race *D.* iv. 275
And yielding Metal *f.* to human form *S.* v. 148
Thames heard the numbers as he *f.* along *W.* 13
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Flow'r.

Die ev'ry *f.*, and perish all, but she *A.* 34
A Nest, a Toad, a Fungus, or a *F.* *D.* iv. 400
Fair from its humble bed I rear'd this *F.* *D.* iv. 405
The rising game I chas'd from *f.* to *f.* *D.* iv. 426
Beauty, frail *f.*, that ev'ry season fears *E.* iii. 57
Shades ev'ry *f.*, and darkens ev'ry green *E.A.* 168
Like some fair *f.* the early spring supplies *E.C.* 498
Suckles each herb, and spreads out ev'ry *f.* *E.M.* i. 134
This taste the honey, and not wound the *f.* *E.M.* ii. 90
Whose sacred *f.* with fragrance fills the skies *M.* 10
And justly set the Gem above the *F.* *M.E.* i. 148
Shrink his thin essence like a rivell'd *f.* *R.L.* ii. 132
And four fair Queens whose hands sustain a *f.* *R.L.* iii. 39
In *f.* of age you perish for a song *S.* i. 102
Ye *f.*—*s.* that droop, forsaken by the spring *A.* 27
Let spring attend, and sudden *f.* arise *A.* 36
Or gives to Zembla fruits, to Barca *f.* *D.* i. 74
In *f.* and pearls by bounteous Kirkall drest *D.* ii. 160
Celestial palms, and ever-blooming *f.* *E.A.* 318
A Wild, where weeds and *f.* promiscuous shoot *E.M.* i. 7
The *F.* of Bubo, and the Flow of Y—g *E.S.* i. 68
There Gladiators fight or die in *f.* *M.E.* iv. 124
O'er th' Elysian *f.* *O.* i. 73
With golden crowns, and wreaths of heav'nly *f.* *R.L.* i. 34
To draw fresh colours from the vernal *f.* *R.L.* ii. 95

Close by those meads, for ever crown'd with *f.* *R.L.* iii. 1
Plain truth, dear MURRAY, needs no *f.* of speech *S.* iv. 3
On Avon's bank, where *f.* eternal blow *S.* v. 119
Now leaves the trees, and *f.* adorn the ground *S.P.* 43
Hush'd are the birds, and clos'd the drooping *f.* *S.P.* 70
For you the swains the fairest *f.* design *Su.* 55
Where'er you tread the blushing *f.* shall rise *Su.* 75
Yet shall thy grave with rising *f.* be drest *U.L.* 63
Nor morning odours from the *f.* arise *W.* 46
Or from the meads select unfading *f.* *W.* 74
While plants their shade, or *f.* their odours give *W.* 83
And draws the aromatic souls of *f.* *W.F.* 244

Flower'd.

Cato's long wig, *f.* gown, and lacquer'd chair *S.* v. 337

Flowering.

To leafless shrubs the *f.* palms succeed *M.* 75

Flow'ry.

I'll fly from shepherds, flocks, and *f.* plains *A.* 86
As *f.* bands in wantonness are worn *E.* iv. 65
Pleas'd to the last, he crops the *f.* food *E.M.* i. 83
For him as kindly spread the *f.* lawn *E.M.* iii. 30
And Carmel's *f.* top perfumes the skies *M.* 28
And boys in *f.* bands the tiger lead *M.* 78
All beneath yon *f.* Rocks *M.* vii. 8
With thy *f.* Chaplets crown'd *M.* vii. 28
Like gentle Fanny's was my *f.* theme *P.S.* 149
Thus on Meander's *f.* margin lies *R.L.* v. 65
And ev'ry *f.* Courtier writ Romance *S.* v. 146
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To paint anew the *f.* sylvan scenes *W.F.* 285
Cole, whose dark streams his *f.* islands lave *W.F.* 343
Paints the green forests and the *f.* plains *W.F.* 428

Flowing.

Why words so *f.*, thoughts so free *J.H.* iii. 39
Soft sorrows, melting griefs, and *f.* tears *R.L.* iv. 86
My head and heart thus *f.* thro' my quill *S.* i. 63

Flows.

Lo! where Meotis sleeps, and hardly *f.* *D.* iii. 87
And boasts a Warmth, that from no Passion *f.* *E.* ii. 4
And the smooth stream in smoother numbers *f.* *E.C.* 367
Soon *f.* to this in body and in soul *E.M.* ii. 140
But Ease in writing *f.* from Art, not chance *S.* vi. 178
Thence to their images on earth it *f.* *U.L.* 15
From heav'n itself tho' sev'n-fold Nilus *f.* *W.F.* 359

Fluent.

How *f.* nonsense trickles from his tongue *D.* iii. 201
And *f.* Shakespear scarce effac'd a line *S.* v. 279

Fluid.

Or swims along the *f.* atmosphere *D.* iv. 423
Their *f.* bodies half dissolv'd in light *R.L.* ii. 62

Flute.

That *f.* is mine which Colin's tuneful breath *Su.* 39

Flutter.

That *f.* for a Day *M.* iv. 18
And sport and *f.* in the fields of Air *R.L.* i. 66
And little hearts to *f.* at a Beau *R.L.* i. 90

Flutter'd.

That once so *f.*, and that once so writ *D.* ii. 120

Flutt'ring.

In patch-work *f.*, and her head aside *D.* iv. 48
F. spread thy purple pinions *M.* vii. 1
The *f.* fan be Zephyretta's care *R.L.* ii. 112
Clothe spice, line trunks, or, *f.* in a row *S.* v. 418

Flutters.

One flaunts in rags, one *f.* in brocade *E.M.* iv. 196
F. in blood, and panting beats the ground *W.F.* 114

Fly.

For this plain reason, Man is not a *F.* *E.M.* i. 194
And Reason giv'n them but to study Flies *D.* iv. 454
I'll *f.* from shepherds, flocks, and flow'ry plains *A.* 86
As, forc'd from wind-guns, lead itself can *f.* *D.* i. 181
His papers light *f.* diverse, tost in air *D.* ii. 114
As thick as bees o'er vernal blossoms *f.* *D.* iii. 33
Proceed, great days! till Learning *f.* the shore *D.* iii. 333
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Together o'er the Alps methinks we *f.* *E.* iii. 25
 The dear Ideas, where I *f.* pursue *E.A.* 264
 No, *f.* me, *f.* me, far as Pole from Pole *E.A.* 289
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 Conceal his force, nay seem sometimes to *f.* *E.C.* 178
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 Let Earth unbalanc'd from her orbit *f.* *E.M.* i. 251
 Taught on the wings of Truth to *f.* *I.H.* iv. 3
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 Let Fops or Fortune *f.* which way they will *M.E.* ii. 265
 That lends Corruption lighter wings to *f.* *M.E.* iii. 40
 Wait but for wings, and in their season *f.* *M.E.* iii. 170
 Forsaken, friendless, shall ye *f.* *O.* ii. 14
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 All *f.* to TWIT'NAM, and in humble strain *P.S.* 21
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F. then, on all the wings of wild desire *S.* iv. 67
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 Shall *f.*, like Oglethorpe, from pole to pole *S.* vi. 277
 Scar'd at the grisly forms, I sweat, I *f.* *S.* viii. 278
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 Some *f.* stroke alone can hit 'em right *M.E.* ii. 154
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 So quick retires each *f.* course, you'd swear *M.E.* iv. 159
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 On wings of winds come *f.* all abroad *P.S.* 218
 And earth rolls back beneath the *f.* steed *W.F.* 158
 And with her dart the *f.* deer she wounds *W.F.* 180

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Foam'd.

There *f.* rebellious *Logic*, gag'd and bound *D.* iv. 23

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Seizes your fame, and puts his laws in *f.* *E.C.* 168
Conceal his *f.*, nay seem sometimes to fly *E.C.* 178
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Gasp.

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 I hear thee, view thee, *g.* o'er all thy charms *E.A.* 233
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G. Pluto, King of Terrors *M.E.* vii. 17
Glittering thro' the *g.* shades *O.* i. 78
Repair'd to search the *g.* Cave of Spleen *R.L.* iv. 16
See *g.* clouds obscure the cheerful day *W.* 30
A dreary desert, and a *g.* waste *W.F.* 44
Gigantic Pride, pale Terror, *g.* Care *W.F.* 415

Glorious.
Osborne and Curl accept the *g.* strife *D.* ii. 167
Appear more *g.*, as more haughty and torn *D.* iv. 124
Thence bursting *g.*, all at once let down *D.* iv. 291
This *g.* Youth, and add one Venus more *D.* iv. 330
More *g.* yet, from barbarous hands to keep *D.* iv. 379
Beholds thee *g.* only in thy Fall *E.* i. 20
The Stoic Husband was the *g.* thing *E.T.S.* 38
To man's low passions, or their *g.* ends *E.M.* iv. 376
G. Ambition! Peter, swell thy store *M.E.* iii. 125
You show us, Rome was *g.*, not profuse *M.E.* iv. 23
Expos'd in *g.* heaps the tempting Bank *M.E.* ix. 78
A conquest how hard and how *g.* *O.* i. 89
Not a less pleasing, tho' less *g.* care *R.L.* ii. 92
(The victor cry'd: the *g.* Prize is mine *R.L.* iii. 162
The *g.* fault of Angels and of Gods *U.L.* 14
Draw monarchs chain'd, and Cressi's *g.* field *W.F.* 305

Gloriously.
Great wits sometimes may *g.* offend *E.C.* 159
His wealth brave Timon *g.* confounds *S.* iv. 85

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The field of *g.* is a field for all (*rep.*) *D.* ii. 32
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There rival flames with equal *g.* rise *D.* iii. 80
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And gleams of *g.* brighten'd all the day *E.A.* 146
Now burns with *g.*, and then melts with love *E.C.* 377
Ah ne'er so dire a thirst of *g.* boast *E.C.* 522
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also
T & F

The *g.*, jest, and riddle of the world *E.M.* ii. 18
 Let pow'r or knowledge, gold or *g.*, please *E.M.* ii. 169
 The joy, the peace, the *g.* of Mankind *E.M.* ii. 248
 Mark by what wretched steps their *g.* grows *E.M.* iv.

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 A Tale, that blends their *g.* with their shame *E.M.* iv.

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 And where's the *G.*? 'twill be only thought *E.S.* i. 25
 Good Heav'n forbid, that I should blast their *g.* *E.S.* i.

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 Or round a Quaker's Beaver cast a *G.* *E.S.* ii. 97
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For foreign *g.*, foreign joy, they roam *M.E.* ii. 223
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 One speaks the *g.* of the British Queen *R.L.* iii. 13

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 In moderation placing all my *g.* *S.* i. 67

Those Suns of *G.* please not till they set *S.* v. 22
 For gain, not *g.*, wing'd his roving flight *S.* v. 71

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 Who pants for *G.* finds but short repose *S.* v. 300

Advance and conquer! go where *g.* calls *S.* vi. 47
 Enjoy the *g.* to be great no more *S.A.* 8

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 Daphne, our grief! our *g.* now no more *W.* 68

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 All pleasures sicken, and all *g.* sink *E.M.* iv. 46

Nor let us say (those English *g.* gone) *E.P.* ix. 11
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Not with more *g.*, in th' etherial plain *R.L.* ii. 1
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 If Sylvia smiles, new *g.* gild the shore *S.A.* 75

See, where on earth the flow'ry *g.* lie *W.* 33

GLOSSES.

Than Civil Codes with all their *G.* are *S.* vii. 96

Glossy.

Ah! what avail his *g.*, varying dyes *W.F.* 115

Gloves.

There lay three garters, half a pair of *g.* *R.L.* ii. 39

White *g.*, and linen worthy Lady Mary *S.* iii. 164

Glow.

A waving *G.* the bloomy beds display *M.E.* iv. 83
 Strike in the sketch, or in the picture *g.* *E.* iii. 44

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Now his fierce eyes with sparkling fury *g.* *E.C.* 378
 And seeds of gold in Ophir's mountains *g.* *M.* 96

Can they, in gems bid pallid Hippias *g.* *M.E.* iii. 87
G. in thy heart, and smile upon thy face *Mi.* v. 14

Fires that *g.* *O.* i. 58
 That ev'n in slumber caus'd her cheeks to *g.* *R.L.* i. 24

In fumes of burning Chocolate shall *g.* *R.L.* ii. 135
 So perish all, whose breast ne'er learn'd to *g.* *U.L.* 45

Here the bright crocus and blue violet *g.* *S.A.* 31
 Where clearer flames *g.* round the frozen Pole *W.F.* 390

The coral redden, and the ruby *g.* *W.F.* 394
Impale a G.-worm, or Virtue profess *D.* iv. 569

Is aptly term'd a *G.* *Mi.* iv. 16

Glowing.

How *g.* guilt exalts the keen delight *E.A.* 230

This casket India's *g.* gems unlocks *R.L.* i. 133

Gloves.

No pulse that riots, and no blood that *g.* *E.A.* 222
G. while he reads, but trembles while he writes *E.C.* 198

G. in the stars, and blossoms in the trees *E.M.* i. 172
 He trembles, he *g.* *O.* i. 108

And in the breasts of Kings and Heroes *g.* *U.L.* 16
 Now Cancer *g.* with Phœbus' fiery car *W.F.* 147

Glue.

And round thy phantom *g.* my clasping arms *E.A.* 234

Glutton.

When the tir'd *g.* labours thro' a treat *S.* ii. 31

Gluttony.

Up, up! cries *G.*, 'tis break of day *S.* iv. 122

Gnats.

Cages for *g.*, and chains to yoke a flea *R.L.* v. 121

Gnaw'd.

Then *g.* his pen, then dash'd it on the ground *D.* i. 117

Gnaws.

That *g.* them Night and Day *Mi.* iv. 28

Gnome.

The graver Prude sinks downward to a *G.* *R.L.* i. 63

Swift on his sooty pinions flies the *G.* *R.L.* iv. 17

Safe past the *G.* thro' this fantastic band *R.L.* iv. 55

But oh! if e'er thy *G.* could spoil a grace *R.L.* iv. 67

The *G.* rejoicing bears her gifts away *R.L.* iv. 87

But Umbriel, hateful *G.*, forbears not so *R.L.* v. 141

The *G.*s direct, to ev'ry atom just *R.L.* v. 83

For life predestin'd to the *G.*s embrace *R.L.* i. 80

Go.

G., gentle gales, and bear my sighs away *A.* 17 &c.

G., purify'd by flames, ascend the sky *D.* i. 227

Then, blessing all, "G., Children of my care *D.* iv. 579

Alas, no more! methinks we wand'ring *g.* *E.A.* 241

Thither, where sinners may have rest, *g.* *E.A.* 319

G. just alike, yet each believes his own *E.C.* 10

How far your genius, taste, and learning *g.* *E.C.* 49

By chance *g.* right, they purposely *g.* wrong (*rep.*) *E.C.*

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G., wiser thou! and, in thy scale of sense *E.M.* i. 113

Above, how high, progressive life may *g.* *E.M.* i. 235

G., wondrous creature! mount where Science guides (*rep.*)

E.M. ii. 19

G., soar with Plato to th' empyreal sphere *E.M.* ii. 23

G., teach Eternal Wisdom how to rule *E.M.* ii. 29

One must *g.* right, the other may *g.* wrong *E.M.* iii. 94

G., from the Creatures thy instructions take *E.M.* iii.

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Yet *g.*! and thus o'er all the creatures sway *E.M.* iii.

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Shall gravitation cease, if you *g.* by *E.M.* iv. 128

G., like the Indian, in another life *E.M.* iv. 177

G.! if your ancient, but ignoble blood *E.M.* iv. 211

G.! and pretend your family is young *E.M.* iv. 213

G. see Sir Robert—See Sir Robert—hum *E.S.* i. 27

The bribing Statesman—Hold, too high you *g.* *E.S.* ii. 24

G. drench a Pick-pocket, and join the Mob *E.S.* ii. 41

If merely to come in, Sir, they *g.* out *E.S.* ii. 124

Lean as you came, Sir, you must *g.* *I.H.* i. 58

Good Mr. Dean, *g.* change your gown *I.H.* ii. 43

G.! fair example of untainted youth *E.P.* vii. 1

G. live! for Heav'n's eternal year is thine (*rep.*) *E.P.* vii. 9

G. then, where only bliss sincere is known (*rep.*) *E.P.* vii.

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More *g.* to ruin Fortunes, than to raise *M.E.* iii. 202

G., search it there, where to be born and die *M.E.* iii. 287

Where once I went to Church, I'll now *g.* twice *M.E.*

iii. 367

To bawd for others, and *g.* shares with Punk *Mi.* iii. 26

At last he whispers, "Do; and we *g.* snacks." *P.S.* 66

G. on, obliging creatures, make me see *P.S.* 119

G. work, hunt, exercise! (he thus began) *S.* ii. 11

"Pray Heav'n it last!" (cries SWIFT!) "as you *g.* on

S. ii. 161

Not to *g.* back, is somewhat to advance *S.* iii. 53

G. then, and if you can, admire the state *S.* iv. 28

G. drive the deer, and drag the finny prey (*rep.*) *S.* iv. 113

G. dine with Chartres, in each Vice out-do *S.* iv. 120

The reason, when to come, and when to *g.* *S.* v. 360

G. on, my Friend (he cry'd), see yonder walls (*rep.*) *S.* vi.

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G., lofty Poet! and in such a crowd *S.* vi. 108

You *g.* to church to hear these Flat'ners preach *S.* vi. 225

Would *g.* to Mass in jest (as story says) *S.* viii. 16

As men from Jails to execution *g.* *S.* viii. 273

Oh lead me wheresoe'er I *g.* *U.P.* 43

Goat.

And *g.* the Prelate slumb'ring in his Stall *E.S.* ii. 292

Goal.

Touches some wheel, or verges to some *g.* *E.M.* i. 59

Each individual seeks a sev'ral *g.* *E.M.* ii. 237

For him alone Hope leads from *g.* to *g.* *E.M.* iv. 341

God.

- This Box my Thunder, this right hand my *G.* *D.* i. 202
 Less human genius than *G.* gives an ape *D.* i. 282
 "G. save King Ciber!" mounts in ev'ry note (*rep.*) *D.* i. 318
 But pious Needham dropt the name of *G.* *D.* i. 324
 And the hoarse nation croak'd, "G. save King Log!" *D.* i. 330
 Heav'n's Swiss, who fight for any *G.* or Man *D.* ii. 358
 As verse, or prose, infuse the drowsy *G.* *D.* ii. 396
 An hundred sons, and ev'ry son a *G.* *D.* iii. 134
 But "Learn, ye DUNCES, not to scorn your *G.*" *D.* iii. 224
 So upright Quakers please both Man and *G.* *D.* iv. 208
 A dauntless infant never scar'd with *G.* *D.* iv. 284
 And reason downward, till we doubt of *G.* *D.* iv. 472
 Make *G.* Man's Image, Man the final Cause *D.* iv. 478
 Oh hide the *G.* still more! and make us see (*rep.*) *D.* iv. 483
 Lost is his *G.*, his Country, ev'rything *D.* iv. 523
 The jealous *G.*, when we profane his fires *E.A.* 81
 And make my soul quit Abelard for *G.* *E.A.* 128
 Ah wretch! believ'd the spouse of *G.* in vain *E.A.* 177
 Fill my fond heart with *G.* alone, for he *E.A.* 205
 Thy image steals between my *G.* and me *E.A.* 268
 Assist the fiends! and tear me from my *G.* *E.A.* 288
 For *G.*, not man, absolves our frailties here *E.A.* 316
 Lest *G.* himself should seem too absolute *E.C.* 549
 But vindicate the ways of *G.* to Man (*rep.*) *E.M.* i. 16
 Thro' worlds unnumber'd tho' the *G.* be known *E.M.* i. 21
 And drawn supports, upheld by *G.*, or thee *E.M.* i. 34
 Is only this, if *G.* has plac'd him wrong *E.M.* i. 50
 Is now a victim, and now Egypt's *G.* *E.M.* i. 64
 Who sees with equal eye, as *G.* of all *E.M.* i. 87
 Wait the great teacher Death; and *G.* adore *E.M.* i. 92
 Sees *G.* in clouds, or hears him in the wind *E.M.* i. 100
 Yet cry, if Man's unhappy, *G.*'s unjust *E.M.* i. 118
 Re-judge his justice, be the *G.* of *G.* *E.M.* i. 122
 Vast chain of Being! which from *G.* began *E.M.* i. 237
 And Nature tremble to the throne of *G.* *E.M.* i. 256
 Whose body Nature is, and *G.* the soul *E.M.* i. 268
 Know then thyself, presume not *G.* to scan *E.M.* ii. 1
 In doubt to deem himself a *G.* or Beast *E.M.* ii. 8
 Or quitting sense call imitating *G.* *E.M.* ii. 26
 Nor *G.* alone in the still calm we find *E.M.* ii. 109
 Subject, compound them, follow her and *G.* *E.M.* ii. 116
 What shall divide? The *G.* within the mind *E.M.* ii. 204
 'Tis this, tho' Man's a fool, yet *G.* is wise *E.M.* ii. 294
 Has *G.*, tho' fool! work'd solely for thy good *E.M.* iii. 27
 In this 'tis *G.* directs, in that 'tis Man *E.M.* iii. 98
G. in the nature of each being founds *E.M.* iii. 109
 The state of Nature was the reign of *G.* *E.M.* iii. 148
 All vocal beings hymn'd their equal *G.* *E.M.* iii. 156
 Whom they rever'd as *G.*, to mourn as Man *E.M.* iii. 224
 And own'd a Father, when he own'd a *G.* *E.M.* iii. 234
 No ill could fear in *G.*; and understood *E.M.* iii. 237
 That was but love of *G.*, and this of Man *E.M.* iii. 240
 And play'd the *G.* an engine on his foe *E.M.* iii. 268
 Follow'd of *G.* or friend of human-kind *E.M.* iii. 284
 And all of *G.*, that bless Mankind or mend *E.M.* iii. 310
 Thus *G.* and Nature link'd the gen'ral frame *E.M.* iii. 317
G. in Externals could not place content *E.M.* iv. 66
 Or *G.* and Nature meant to mere Mankind *E.M.* iv. 78
G. sends not ill; if rightly understood *E.M.* iv. 113
 This cries there is, and that, there is no *G.* *E.M.* iv. 140
 Why is not Man a *G.*, and Earth a Heav'n *E.M.* iv. 162
G. gives enough, while he has more to give *E.M.* iv. 164
 Oh fool! to think *G.* hates the worthy mind *E.M.* iv. 189
 An honest Man's the noblest work of *G.* *E.M.* iv. 248
 But looks thro' Nature up to Nature's *G.* *E.M.* iv. 332
 All end in LOVE of *G.*, and LOVE of MAN *E.M.* iv. 340
G. loves from Whole to Parts: but human soul *E.M.* iv. 361
 Sets half the world, *G.* knows, against the rest *E.S.* i. 58
 To tax Directors, who (thank *G.*) have Plums *E.S.* ii. 49
G. knows, I praise a Courtier when I can *E.S.* ii. 63
 Because the insult's not on Man, but *G.* *E.S.* ii. 196
 Men not afraid of *G.*, afraid of me *E.S.* ii. 209
G. said, Let Newton be! and all was Light *E.P.* xii. 2
 Trusts in *G.*, that as well as he was, he shall be *E.P.* xvi. 8
 May yield, *G.* knows, to strong temptation *I.H.* ii. 181
 Prepare the way! a *G.*, a *G.* appears (*rep.*) *M.* 20
 Know, *G.* and NATURE only are the same *M.E.* i. 95
 Some *G.*, or Spirit he has lately found *M.E.* i. 164
 Then turns repentant, and his *G.* adores *M.E.* i. 188
 Nor asks of *G.*, but of her Stars, to give *M.E.* ii. 89
 To draw the man who loves his *G.*, or King *M.E.* ii. 196
 The gen'rous *G.*, who Wit and Gold refines *M.E.* ii. 289
 "G. cannot love" (says Blunt, with tearless eyes) *M.E.* iii. 103
 Who builds a Church to *G.*, and not to Fame *M.E.* iii. 285
 And sad Sir Balaam curses *G.* and dies *M.E.* iii. 402
 From soup to sweet-wine, and *G.* bless the King *M.E.* iv. 162
 Bid Temples, worthier of the *G.*, ascend *M.E.* iv. 198
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 And *G.* the Father turns a School-divine *S.* v. 102
G. knows, may hurt the very ablest head *S.* vi. 103
 The Laws of *G.*, as well as of the land *S.* vi. 246
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 What is't to me (a passenger *G.* wot) *S.* vi. 296
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 Since 'twas no form'd design of serving *G.* *S.* viii. 168
 He spies me out, I whisper, "Gracious *G.* *S.* viii. 62
 Bear me, some *G.*! oh quickly bear me hence *S.* viii. 184
 For *G.* is pay'd when Man receives *U.P.* 19
 And serv'd alike his Vassals and his *G.* *W.F.* 76
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 The *G.* appeared: he turn'd his azure eyes *W.F.* 351
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 Where mix'd with *G.*, his lov'd Idea lies *E.A.* 12
 In *G.*, one single can its end produce *E.M.* i. 55
 If not *G.* image, yet his shadow drew *E.M.* iii. 288
 Oh blind to truth, and *G.* whole scheme below *E.M.* iv. 93
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 And let, a *G.* name, ev'ry Fool and Knave *E.S.* i. 85
 Hold, Sir! for *G.* sake where's th' Affront to you *E.S.* ii. 157
 For *G.* sake, come, and live with Men *I.H.* ii. 176
 Reveal'd, and *G.* eternal day be thine *M.* 104
 Should'ring *G.* altar a vile image stands *M.E.* iii. 293
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 Still Sappho—Hold! for *G.* sake—you'll offend *P.S.* 101
 Just *G.*—a! shall all things yield returns but Love *A.76*
 Blasphem'd his *G.*, the Dice, and damn'd his Fate *D.* i. 116
 Sign'd with that Ichor which from *G.* distils *D.* ii. 92
 Ah why, ye *G.*, should two and two make four *D.* ii. 286
 He hears loud Oracles, and talks with *G.* *D.* iii. 8
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 A decent priest, where monkeys were the *G.* *D.* iii. 208
G., imps, and monsters, music, rage, and mirth *D.* iii. 238
 Grubstreet! thy fall should men and *G.* conspire *D.* iii. 311
 Which Chalcis *G.*, and mortals call an Owl *D.* iv. 362
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 The *G.* to curse Pamela with her pray'rs *E.* 49
 Men would be Angels, Angels would be *G.* *E.M.* i. 126
 Be crown'd as Monarchs, or as *G.* ador'd *E.M.* iii. 193
 And *G.* of Conquerors, Slaves of Subjects made *E.M.* iii. 248
 Saw *G.* descend and fiends infernal rise *E.M.* iii. 254
 Fear made her Devils, and weak Hope her *G.* (*rep.*) *E.M.* iii. 256
 Some swell'd to *G.*, confess ev'n Virtue vain *E.M.* iv. 24
 Ye *G.*! shall Ciber's son, without rebuke *E.S.* i. 115
 The Muse may give thee, but the *G.* must guide *E.S.* ii. 215
 All that makes Saints of Queens, and *G.* of Kings *E.S.* ii. 225
 Or *G.* to save them in a trice *I.H.* ii. 215
 For Pembroke, Statues, dirty *G.*, and Coins *M.E.* iv. 8
 Fanes, which admiring *G.* with pride survey *M.E.* v. 9
G., Emp'rors, Heroes, Sages, Beauties, lie *M.E.* v. 34
 Her *G.*, and god-like Heroes rise to view *M.E.* v. 47
 Ye *G.*! what justice rules the ball *O.* ii. 25
 Love's purer flames the *G.* approve (*rep.*) *O.* iii. 13
 Fear the just *G.*, and think of Scylla's Fate *R.L.* iii. 122
 Steel could the labour of the *G.* destroy *R.L.* iii. 173
G.! shall the ravisher display your hair *R.L.* iv. 103
 Like *G.* they fight, nor dread a mortal wound (*rep.*) *R.L.* v. 44
 Cries "Send me, *G.*! a whole Hog barbec'd!" *S.* ii. 26

Unless the *G.* bestow'd a proper Muse *S. v.* 234
 Descending *G.* have found Elysium here *Sw.* 60
 Ye *G.*! and is there no relief for Love *Sw.* 88
 The glorious fault of Angels and of *G.* *U.L.* 14
 Tho' *G.* assembled grace his tow'ring height *W.F.* 34
 Where in their blessings all those *G.* appear *W.F.* 36
 From men their cities, and from *G.* their fanes *W.F.* 66
 To grace the mansion of our earthly *G.* *W.F.* 230
 The thoughts of *G.* let Granville's verse rehearse *W.F.* 425
 One *G.*-like Monarch all that pride confounds *D. iii.* 75
 See *G.* TURENNE prostrate in the dust *E.M.* iv. 100
 As toys and empires for a *G.* mind *E.M.* iv. 180
 Her Gods, and *G.* Heroes rise to view *M.E.* v. 47
 What Plato thought, and *G.* Cato was *P.C.* 18
 By *G.* Poets venerable made *W.F.* 270

Goddess.

Say how the *G.* bade Britannia sleep *D. i.* 7
 For born a *G.*, Dulness never dies *D. i.* 18
 The *G.* then, o'er his anointed head *D. i.* 287
 Oft had the *G.* heard her servants call *D. ii.* 97
 To him the *G.*: "Son! thy grief lay down *D. ii.* 131
 The *G.* then: "Who best can send on high *D. ii.* 161
 "Now turn to diff'rent sports," (the *G.* cries) *D. ii.* 221
 Here stopt the *G.*; and in pomp proclaims *D. ii.* 365
 In peace, great *G.*, ever be ador'd *D. iii.* 119
 That lifts one *G.* to imperial sway *D. iii.* 124
 Hung to the *G.*, and coher'd around *D. iv.* 78
 Now crowds on crowds around the *G.* press *D. iv.* 135
 "Oh" (cry'd the *G.*) "for some pedant Reign *D. iv.* 175
 Prompt at the call, around the *G.* roll *D. iv.* 189
 And write about it, *G.*, and about it *D. iv.* 252
 Grant, gracious *G.*! grant me still to cheat *D. iv.* 355
 Mine, *G.*! mine is all the horned race *D. iv.* 376
 To prove me, *G.*! clear of all design *D. iv.* 391
 The *G.* smiling seem'd to give consent *D. iv.* 395
 I meddle, *G.*! only in my sphere *D. iv.* 432
 Led up the Youth, and call'd the *G.* Dame *D. iv.* 498
 Thy *Magus*, *G.*! shall perform the rest *D. iv.* 516
 But she, good *G.*, sent to ev'ry child *D. iv.* 529
 But treat the *G.* like a modest fair *M.E.* iv. 51
 Thus the *Cyprian* *G.* weeping *M.* vii. 9
 Say what strange motive, *G.*, could compel *R.L.* i. 7
 And decks the *G.* with the glittering spoil *R.L.* i. 132
 The *G.* with a discontented air *R.L.* iv. 79
 Daphne, our *G.*, and our grief no more *W.* 76
 To thee, bright *G.*, oft a lamb shall bleed *W.* 81
 Fair Liberty, Britannia's *G.*, rears *W.F.* 91
 As bright a *G.*, and as chaste a Queen *W.F.* 162
 Scarce could the *G.* from her nymph be known *W.F.* 175
 In her chaste current oft the *G.* laves *W.F.* 209

Godless.

A *G.* Regent tremble at a Star *M.E.* i. 90

Godly.

Up to her *G.* garret after sev'n *E. v.* 21
 The *G.* dame, who fleshly failings damns *E. J.S.* 21
 And send the *G.* in a pet to pray *R.L.* iv. 64
 From wicked Waters ev'n to *G.* * * *S.* vii. 80

Goes.

Art after Art *G.* out, and all is Night *D. iv.* 640
 Not one looks backward, onward still he *G.* *E.M.* iv. 223
 How Trade increases, and the World *G.* well *M.E.* i. 159
 Whisks it about, and down it *G.* again *M.E.* ii. 122
 Flaunts, and *G.* down, an unregarded thing *M.E.* ii. 252
 Next *G.* his Wool—to clothe our valiant bands *M.E.* iii. 211
 Full many a Beast *G.* in, but none come out *S.* iii. 117
 So first to preach a white-glov'd Chaplain *G.* *S.* viii. 250

Goings.

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 Welcome the coming, speed the *G.* guest *S.* ii. 160
 Who live at Court, for *G.* once that way *S.* viii. 23

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Where, in nice balance, truth with *G.* she weighs *D. i.* 53
 Or their fond parents dress in red and *G.* *D. i.* 138
 Whose sars'net skirts are edg'd with flamy *G.* *D. iii.* 254
 And bring Saturnian days of lead and *G.* *D. iv.* 16
 Be rich in ancient brass, tho' not in *G.* *D. iv.* 365
 Down his own throat he risk'd the Grecian *G.* *D. iv.* 382
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 No fiends torment, no Christians thirst for *G.* *E.M.* i. 108
 Let pow'r or knowledge, *G.* or glory, please *E.M.* ii. 169

Scarfs, garters, *G.*, amuse his riper stage *E.M.* ii. 279
 The shrine with gore unstain'd, with *G.* undrest *E.M.* iii. 157
 Judges and Senates have been bought for *G.* *E.M.* iv. 187
 But stain'd with blood, or ill exchang'd for *G.* *E.M.* iv. 296
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 Heav'n, as its purest *G.*, by Tortures try'd *E.P.* vi. 9
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 (Z, imp'd by thee, can compass hardest things *M.E.* iii. 41
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G. friend, forbear! you deal in dang'rous things *P.S. 75*
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 For had they found a linguist half so *g.* *S. viii.* 84
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 Attends the duties of the wise and the *W.F. 250*
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 And keep *g.* still whate'er we lose (*rep.*) *R.L. v.* 30
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Lo sneering *G.*, half malice and half whim *D. iii.* 153

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Not half so pleas'd when *G.* prophesied *D. iii.* 232

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And melts to *G.*, need I SCARE now name *E.S. ii.* 65
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"See man for mine!" replies a pamper'd *g.* *E.M. iii.* 46
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Or rob Rome's ancient geese of all their glories D. i. 211
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Nor glad vile Poets with true Critics' *g.* *D. iii.* 178
 The shrine with *g.* unstain'd, with gold undrest *E.M. iii.* 157
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Gor'd.

G. with unrelenting Tooth *Mi. vii.* 12
 'Tis she—but why that bleeding bosom *g.* *U.L. 3*

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High on a *g.* seat that far out-shone *D. ii.* 1

Gorgon.

That live-long wig which *G.'s* self might own *M.E. iii.* 295
All sudden, G—a hiss, and Dragons glare D. iii. 235

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Rose a Gregorian, one a *G.* *D. iv.* 576

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Faith, *G.*, all, seem'd made to be disputed *E.C.* 442
And hers the *G.* is, and hers the Laws *E.S.* i. 148

Gothic.

A *G.* Library! of Greece and Rome *D.* i. 145
And papal piety, and *G.* fire *M.E.* v. 14
Against the *G.* Sons of frozen verse *M.* ii. 14

Goths.

Great nurse of *G.*, of Alans, and of Huns *D.* iii. 90
And the Monks finish'd what the *G.* begun *E.C.* 692
Had brav'd the *G.*, and many a *Vandal* slain *M.* ii. 2

Got.

G. by fierce whirlwinds, and in thunder born *A.* 92
Could not get out as he *g.* in *I.H.* i. 54
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A *G.*, learn'd; a Bishop, what you will *M.E.* i. 138

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With that a Tear (portentous sign of *G.* *D.* i. 243
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Match Raphael's *g.* with thy lov'd Guido's air *E.* iii. 36
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Not *g.*, or zeal, love only was my call *E.A.* 117
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To laugh, were want of goodness and of *g.* *P.S.* 35
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Get Place and Wealth, if possible, with *g.* *S.* iii. 103
And all our *G.* at table is a Song *S.* v. 174
And speak in public with some sort of *g.* *S.* v. 208
And feels that *g.* his pray'r besought in vain *S.* v. 238
How Van wants *g.*, who never wanted wit *S.* v. 289
Or choose at least some Minister of *G.* *S.* v. 378
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Nay tho' at Court (perhaps) it may find *g.* *S.* vi. 162
Endue a Peer with honour, truth, and *g.* *S.* vi. 221
My heir may sigh, and think it want of *g.* *S.* vi. 286
Leave such to trifle with more *g.* and ease *S.* vi. 326
I hop'd for no commission from his *G.* *S.* viii. 11
Blest Swains, whose Nymphs in ev'ry *g.* excel *S.P.* 95
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He marches off his *G.*'s Secretary *D.* ii. 220
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New *g.* yearly like thy works display *E.* iii. 65
Yet should the *G.* all thy figures place *E.* iii. 71
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Are nameless *g.* which no methods teach *E.C.* 144
Strange *g.* still, and stranger flights she had *M.E.* ii. 49
Their sev'ral *g.* in my SHARPER meet *M.* ix. 105
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Mark how they *g.* Lord Umbra or Sir Billy *E.M.* iv. 278
Then shall thy Form the Marble *g.* *I.H.* iii. 19
The rich Buffet well-colour'd Serpents *g.* *M.E.* iv. 153
Who then shall *g.*, or who improve the soil *M.E.* iv. 177
The Equipage shall *g.* SMILING's side *M.* ix. 110
Or the small pillow *g.* a Lady's bed *R.L.* iii. 166
That men may say, when we the front-box *g.* *R.L.* v. 17
What tho' no weeping Loves thy ashes *g.* *U.L.* 59
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Tho' Gods assembled *g.* his tow'ring height *W.F.* 34
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Be *g.* thro' Life, and flatter'd in his Grave *E.S.* i. 86
Yet ne'er one sprig of laurels *g.* those ribalds *P.S.* 163
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Without this just *g.* could they be *E.M.* i. 229
 And, if each system in *g.* roll *E.M.* i. 247
G—s just, has thy pervading soul E.M. i. 31

Graft.

And *g.* my love immortal on thy fame *E.A.* 344
 That *g.* benevolence on charities *E.M.* iii. 138

Grafts.

G. on this Passion our best principle *E.M.* ii. 176

Grain.

Now bright Arcturus glads the teeming *g.* *A.* 72
 The birds of heav'n shall vindicate their *g.* *E.M.* iii. 38
 There's some Peculiar in each leaf and *g.* *M.E.* i. 15
 Indulg'd the day that hous'd their annual *g.* *S.* v. 243
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 In vain kind seasons swell'd the teeming *g.* *W.F.* 53
 The forests wonder'd at th' unusual *g.* *W.F.* 89
 Shall tend the flocks, or reap the bearded *g.* *W.F.* 370
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Jacob, the scourge of *G.*, mark with awe *D.* iii. 149

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Grammar School.

And turn the Council to a *G.* *D.* iv. 180

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Let rising *G.* and Temples here *S.* vi. 258

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Grandeur.

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Her great great *g.* wore about his neck *R.L.* v. 90
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To him we *g.* our amplest pow'rs to sit *D.* ii. 375
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 And *g.* the bad what happiness they would *E.M.* iv. 91
 But *g.* him Riches, your demand is o'er *E.M.* iv. 157
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Virtue, I g. you, is an empty boast *E.S.* ii. 113
 Or *g.* the Bard whose Distich all commend *E.S.* ii. 160
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G. but as many sorts of Mind as Moss *M.E.* i. 18
 But *g.* that Actions best discover man *M.E.* i. 119
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G. C... H... P... R... K... *D.* iv. 545
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 Wait the *g.* teacher Death: and God adore *E.M.* i. 92
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 Where, one step broken, the *g.* scale's destroy'd *E.M.* i. 244
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G. lord of all things, yet a prey to all *E.M.* ii. 16
 But when his own *g.* work is but begun *E.M.* ii. 41
 But HEAV'N's *g.* view is One, and that the Whole *E.M.* ii. 238
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 Who sees and follows that *g.* scheme the best *E.M.* iv. 95
 Or Public Spirit its *g.* cure, a Crown *E.M.* iv. 172
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 Like Socrates, that man is *g.* indeed *E.M.* iv. 236
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 Blest Peer! his *g.* Forefathers' ev'ry grace *E.P.* i. 11
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 Old Cato is as *g.* a rogue as you *M.E.* iii. 38
 To spoil the nations last *g.* trade, Quadrille *M.E.* iii. 76
 And be what Rome's *g.* Didius was before *M.E.* iii. 126
 'Twas no Court-badger, *g.* Scriv'ner! fir'd thy brain *M.E.* iii. 145
 For what to shun will no *g.* knowledge need *M.E.* iii. 199
 And zeal for that *g.* House which eats him up *M.E.* iii. 208
G. Villiers lies—alas! how chang'd from him *M.E.* iii. 305
 With Fifty Guineas (a *g.* Pen'worth) bought *Mi.* ix. 30
 Approach! *G.* NATURE studiously behold *Mi.* x. 7
 Ignobly vain, and impotently *g.* *P.C.* 20
 The World's *g.* Victor pass'd unheeded by *P.C.* 34
 Ammon's *g.* son one shoulder had too high *P.S.* 117
G. Homer died three thousand years ago *P.S.* 124
 And St. John's self (*g.* Dryden's friends before) *P.S.* 141
 No more than thou, *g.* GEORGE! a birth-day song *P.S.* 222
 But still the *G.* have kindness in reserve *P.S.* 247
 Blest be the *G.* for those they take away *P.S.* 255
 I was not born for Courts or *g.* affairs *P.S.* 267
 But why insult the poor, affront the *g.* *P.S.* 360
 Here thou, *g.* ANNA! whom three realms obey *R.L.* iii. 7
 Her *g.* grandsire wore about his neck *R.L.* v. 90
 So Rome's *g.* founder to the heav'n's withdrew *R.L.* v. 125
Envy must own, I live among the *G.* *S.* i. 133
 What, and how *g.*, the Virtue and the Art *S.* ii. 1
 Of carps and mullets why prefer the *g.* *S.* ii. 21
 My wealth unwieldy, and my heap too *g.* *S.* ii. 114
 But to the world no bugbear is so *g.* *S.* iii. 67
 Who counsels best? who whispers, "Be but *g.* *S.* iii. 101
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 And pay the *G.* our homage of Amaze *S.* iv. 17
 While you, *g.* Patron of Mankind, sustain *S.* v. 1
 The *g.* Alcides, ev'ry Labour past *S.* v. 17
G. Friend of LIBERTY! in Kings a Name *S.* v. 25

Yet, Sir, reflect, the mischief is not *g.* *S.* v. 189
 Alone deserves the favour of the *G.* *S.* v. 349
 Yet think, *g.* Sir! (so many Virtues shown) *S.* v. 376
 And *g.* Nassau to Kneller's hand decreed *S.* v. 382
 "Prodigious well," his *g.* Commander cry'd *S.* vi. 42
 Its name I know not, and it's no *g.* matter *S.* vi. 45
 Each individual: His *g.* End the same *S.* vi. 283
 Silence or hurt, he libels the *g.* Man *S.* viii. 159
 From such alone the *G.* rebukes endure *S.* viii. 282
 Enjoy the glory to be *g.* no more *S.p.* 8
 Thou *G.* First Cause, least understood *U.P.* 5
 Thus (if small things we may with *g.* compare *W.F.* 105
 Thou, too, *g.* father of the British floods *W.F.* 219
 Such was the life *g.* Scipio once admir'd *W.F.* 257
 The grave unites; where ev'n the *g.* find rest *W.F.* 317
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Greater.

G. he looks, and more than mortal stares *D.* ii. 329
 But sets up one, a *g.*, in their place *E.* iv. 38
 'Tis hard to say, if *g.* want of skill *E.C.* i
 The less, or *g.*, set so justly true *E.M.* iii. 201
 Some are, and must be, *g.* than the rest *E.M.* iv. 50
 How inconsistent *g.* goods with these *E.M.* iv. 273
 What *g.* bliss attends their close of life *E.M.* iv. 301
 The Folly's *g.* to have none at all *M.E.* iii. 158
 And *g.* Gain would rise *M.* iv. 30
 To bright Cecilia *g.* pow'r is giv'n *O.* i. 132
 But let them own that *g.* Faults than we (*rep.*) *S.* v. 95
 The labour *g.*, as th' indulgence less *S.* v. 285

Greatest.

Or deeming meanest what we *g.* call *E.* i. 19
 Our *g.* evil, or our *g.* good *E.M.* ii. 92
 Connects each being, *g.* with the least *E.M.* iii. 23
 His *g.* Virtue, and his *g.* Bliss *E.M.* iv. 350
 You still may lash the *g.*—in Disgrace *E.S.* i. 88
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 The *G.* can but blaze, and pass away *S.* iv. 47
 The last and *g.* Art, the Art to blot *S.* v. 281

Greatly.

And *g.* falling with a falling state *P.C.* 22
 For those who *g.* think, or bravely die *U.L.* 10
 Judicious drank, and *g.*-daring din'd *D.* iv. 318

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Look next on *G.*; say where *G.* lies *E.M.* iv. 217
 In each how guilt and *g.* equal ran *E.M.* iv. 293
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G., with Timon, dwells in such a draught *M.E.* iv. 103
 The whisper, that to *g.* still too near *P.S.* 356
 Proud Fortune, and look shallow *G.* thro' *S.* iii. 108

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Down his own throat he risk'd the *G.* gold *D.* iv. 382
 As e'er could Dennis, of the *G.* stage *E.C.* 270
 (Thy *G.* Form) and Chloe lend the Face *I.H.* iii. 20

Greece.

A Gothic Library! of *G.* and Rome *D.* i. 145
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 Hear how learn'd *G.* her useful rules indites *E.C.* 92
 To him the wit of *G.* and Rome was known *E.C.* 727
 Rome learning Arts from *G.*, whom she subdu'd *P.C.* 40
 Tho' justly *G.* her eldest sons admires *S.* v. 43

Greedy.

From shelves to shelves see *g.* Vulcan roll *D.* iii. 81
 But *g.* That, its object would devour *E.M.* ii. 89
 Some *g.* minion, or imperious wife *E.M.* iv. 302
 Prevent the *g.*, and outbid the bold *S.* iv. 72

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Senates and Courts with *G.* and Latin rule *D.* iv. 179
 Roman and *G.* Grammarians! know your Better *D.* iv. 215
 I poach in Suidas for unlicens'd *G.* *D.* iv. 228
 Stand emulous of *G.* and Roman fame *M.E.* v. 54
 Above all *G.*, above all Roman fame *S.* v. 26
 To read in *G.*, the wrath of Peleus' son *S.* vi. 53
 From foolish *G.*—s to steal them was as wise *D.* iv. 378
 Persians and *G.* like turns of nature found *E.C.* 380

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And the fleet shades glide o'er the dusky *g.* *A.* 64
 There painted alleys of eternal *g.* *D.* i. 76

And the fresh vomit run for ever *g.* *D.* ii. 156
 See Coronations rise on ev'ry *g.* *E.* v. 24
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 Shades ev'ry flower, and darkens ev'ry *g.* *E.A.* 168
 Still *g.* with bays each ancient altar stands *E.C.* 181
 From the *g.* myriads in the peopled grass *E.M.* i. 210
 And hound, sagacious on the tainted *g.* *E.M.* i. 214
 Chequer'd with Ribbons blue and *g.* *I.H.* ii. 49 s
 Shall glitter o'er the pendant *g.* *I.H.* iii. 23
 The *g.* reed trembles, and the bulrush nods *M.* 72
 Pleas'd the *g.* lustre of the scales survey *M.* 83
 One boundless *G.*, or flourish'd Carpet views *M.E.* iv. 95
 This the blue varnish, that the *g.* endears *M.E.* v. 37
 The silver token, and the circled *g.* *R.L.* i. 32
 With throngs promiscuous strow the level *g.* *R.L.* iii. 80
 Except you eat the feathers *g.* and gold *S.* ii. 20
 The sprightly Sylvia trips along the *g.* *S.p.* 57
 The mossy fountains, and the *g.* retreats *S.w.* 72
 And the *g.* turf lie lightly on thy breast *U.L.* 64
 Fields ever fresh, and groves for ever *g.* *W.* 72
 Thy forests, Windsor I and thy *g.* retreats *W.F.* i
 Live in description, and look *g.* in song *W.F.* 8
 The vivid *g.* his shining plumes unfold *W.F.* 117
 And floating forests paint the waves with *g.* *W.F.* 216
 Paints the *g.* forests and the flow'ry plains *W.F.* 428
 The bow'ry mazes, and surrounding *g.*—s *W.F.* 262
 To crown the forests with immortal *g.* *W.F.* 286

Greenland.

At *G.*, Zembla, or the Lord knows where *E.M.* ii. 224

Greenwich hill.

No place on earth (he cry'd) like *G.* *S.* iii. 139

Greet.

With annual joy the redd'ning shoots to *g.* *M.E.* iv. 91

Gregorian.

Rose a *G.*, one a Gormagon *D.* iv. 576

Grew.

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 With growing years the pleasing license *g.* *S.* v. 249
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 Late, very late, correctness *g.* our care *S.* v. 272
 Once I was skill'd in ev'ry herb that *g.* *S.w.* 31
 Soft show'rs distilled, and suns *g.* warm in vain *W.F.* 54

Grey—see also Gray.

A few *g.* hairs his rev'rend temples crown'd *M.E.* iii. 327
 Curl'd or uncurl'd, since locks will turn to *g.* *R.L.* v. 26
 This *g.*-goose weapon must have made her stand *D.* i. 198
 Her *g.*-hair'd Synods damning books unread *D.* iii. 103

Grief.

To him the Goddess: "Son! thy *g.* lay down *D.* ii. 131
 One Trill shall harmonize, joy, *g.*, and rage *D.* iv. 57
 Ah, more than share it, give me all thy *g.* *E.A.* 50
 While prostrate here in humble *g.* I lie *E.A.* 277
 Here *g.* forgets to groan, and love to weep *E.A.* 314
 Hate, Fear, and *G.*, the family of Pain *E.M.* ii. 118
 Or gave his Father *G.* but when he died *E.p.* iii. 4
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 A mightier *g.* my heavy heart sustains *M.* ix. 10
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 By whose vile arts this heavy *g.* I bear *M.* ix. 56
 Music the fiercest *g.* can charm *O.* i. 118
 Then see! the nymph in beauteous *g.* appears *R.L.* iv. 143
 Between revenge, and *g.*, and hunger join'd *S.* vi. 38
 Daphne, our *g.*! our glory now no more *W.* 68
 Daphne, our Goddess, and our *g.* no more *W.* 76
G.—s to thy *g.*—s, and echo sighs to thine *E.A.* 42
 And wake to all the *g.* I left behind *E.A.* 248
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 Soit sorrows, melting *g.*, and flowing tears *R.L.* iv. 86

Grievance.

But here a *G.* seems to lie *I.H.* ii. 9 s

Grieve.

I ought to *g.*, but cannot what I ought *E.A.* 183
Whether we joy or *g.*, the same the curse *S.* iv. 22
G. for an hour, perhaps, then mourn a year *U.L.* 56

Griev'd.

Or thy *g.* Country's copper chains unbind *D.* i. 24
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"It *g.* me much" (reply'd the Peer again) *R.L.* iv. 131

Grim.

And each ferocious feature *g.* with ooze *D.* ii. 328
A friend in glee, ridiculously *g.* *D.* iii. 154
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And Hell's *g.* Tyrant feels th' eternal wound *M.* 48

Grimace.

He struts Adonis, and affects *g.* *D.* ii. 202

Griming.

'Twas chatt'ring, *g.*, mousing, jabbering all *D.* ii. 237
On *g.* dragons thou shalt mount the wind *D.* iii. 268

Grins.

He *g.*, and looks broad nonsense with a stare *D.* ii. 194

Gripes.

The more thou ticklest, *g.* his fist the faster *D.* ii. 210

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Grisly.

Scar'd at the *g.* forms, I sweat, I fly *S.* viii. 278

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Who, foe to Nature, hears the gen'ral *g.* *E.M.* iii. 163
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Match Raphael's grace with thy lov'd *G.*'s air *E.* iii. 36

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 A few grey *h.* his rev'rend temples crown'd *M.E.* iii. 327
 Of *h.*, or straws, or dirt, or grubs, or worms *P.S.* 170
 A brighter wash; to curl their waving *h.* *R.L.* ii. 97
 What wonder then, fair nymph! thy *h.* should feel *R.L.*
 iii. 177
 And bids her beau demand the precious *h.* *R.L.* iv. 122
 See the poor remnants of these slighted *h.* *R.L.* iv. 167
H. less in sight, or any *h.* but these *R.L.* iv. 176
 At length the wits mount up, the *h.* subside *R.L.* v. 74
 Then in a bodkin grac'd her mother's *h.* *R.L.* v. 95
But where no Prelate's lawn with h-shirt lin'd S. iii.
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Hairy.

With *h.* springes we the birds betray *R.L.* ii. 25

Halberts.

Caps on their heads, and *h.* in their hand *R.L.* iii. 42

Hale.

From honest Mah'met, or plain Parson *H.* *M.E.* ii. 198
 Nor once to Chanc'ry, nor to *H.* apply *S.* iii. 173

Half.

Are *h.* so charming as thy sight to me *A.* 45
 Pours forth, and leaves unpeopled *h.* the land *D.* ii. 20
 Thro' *h.* the heav'n he pours th' exalted urn *D.* ii. 183
 He brings up *h.* the bottom on his head *D.* ii. 321
 Lo sneering Goodie, *h.* malice and *h.* whim *D.* iii. 153
H. thro' the solid darkness of his soul *D.* iii. 226
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 As *h.* to shew, *h.* veil, the deep Intent *D.* iv. 4
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 A Monarch's *h.*, and *h.* a Harlot's slave *D.* iv. 512
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 Still rebel nature holds out *h.* my heart *E.A.* 26
 For 'tis but *h.* a Judge's task to know *E.C.* 361
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 Taught *h.* by Reason, *h.* by mere decay *E.M.* ii. 259
 Of *h.* that live, the butcher and the tomb *E.M.* iii. 162
 Shall find that pleasure pays not *h.* the pain *E.M.* iv. 48
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 At *h.* mankind when gen'rous Manly raves *M.E.* i. 57
 A Fool, with more of Wit than *h.* mankind *M.E.* i. 200
 'Tis to their Changes *h.* their charms we owe *M.E.* ii. 42
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 And *h.* the platform just reflects the other *M.E.* iv. 118
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 And *h.* unsheath'd the shining blade *O.* i. 46
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H. forth, *h.* venom, spits himself abroad *P.S.* 300
 The dawning critic, *h.* approving wit *P.S.* 344
 There lay three garters, *h.* a pair of gloves *R.L.* ii. 39
 The power gave ear, and granted *h.* his pray'r *R.L.* ii. 45
 Their fluid bodies *h.* dissolv'd in light *R.L.* ii. 62
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 That single act gives *h.* the world the spleen *R.L.* iv. 78
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 Just *h.* the land would buy, and *h.* be sold *S.* iii. 125
 You laugh, *h.* Bess, a Shaven if I stand *S.* iii. 161
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 Nay, *h.* in heav'n—except (what's mighty odd) *S.* iii. 187
 With gain a Wife, with *h.* as many more *S.* iv. 78
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 For that the Dev'l o'erlooks from Lincoln town *S.* vi. 245
 For had they found a linguist *h.* so good *S.* viii. 84
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 When *h.* his nose is in his Prince's ear *S.* viii. 179
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 And *h.* thy forests rush into thy floods *W.F.* 386
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 Her eyes *h.* languishing, half-drown'd in tears *R.L.* iv. 144
 Those *h.* learn'd writings, num'rous in our isle *E.C.* 40
 One *h.* pint bottle serves them both to dine *S.* ii. 53
 Compar'd, *h.* reas'ning elephant, with thine *E.M.* i. 222
 And see thro' all things with his *h.* shut eyes *R.L.* iii. 118

Halifax.

Thus SOMERS once, and *H.* were mine *E.S.* ii. 77

Hall.

Thames wafts it thence to Rufus' roaring *h.* *D.* ii. 265
 Lost, lost too soon in yonder House or *H.* *D.* iv. 166

Then catch'd the Schools; the *H.* scarce kept awake *D.* iv. 609

Ye Tradesmen vile, in Army, Court, or *H.* *E.S.* ii. 17
 To Virtue's work provoke most tardy *H.* *E.S.* ii. 218
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 The trophy'd arches, story'd *h.* invade *E.M.* iv. 303
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You rais'd these *h.* walls; the desert smil'd *E.A.* 133
 The *h.* taper trembling in thy hand *E.A.* 326
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 While *H.*'s echoes "Wretched maid!" reply'd *R.L.* iv. 96
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Where o'er the gates by his fam'd father's *h.* *D.* i. 31
 Could Troy be sav'd by any single *h.* *D.* i. 107
 This Box my Thunder, this right *h.* my God *D.* i. 202
 And thrice he dropt it from his quiv'ring *h.* *D.* i. 246
 And now the victor stretch'd his eager *h.* *D.* ii. 109
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 Swift to whose *h.* a winged volume flies *D.* iii. 234
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 Led by my *h.* he saunter'd Europe round *D.* iv. 311
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 Who knows but he, whose *h.* the lightning forms *E.M.* i. 157
 Or *h.*, to toil, aspir'd to be the head *E.M.* i. 260
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 Oh say, what sums that gen'rous *h.* supply *M.E.* iii. 277
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 Lurk'd in her *h.* and mourn'd his captive Queen *R.L.* iii. 96
 Her *h.* is fill'd, her bosom with lampoons *R.L.* iv. 30
 A branch of healing Splenwort in his *h.* *R.L.* iv. 56
 On that rapacious *h.* for ever blaze *R.L.* iv. 116
 This *h.*, which won it, shall for ever wear *R.L.* iv. 138

Thrice from my trembling *A.* the patch-box fell *R.L.* iv.

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In forests planted by a Father's *A.* *S.* ii. 135
Whom honour with your *A.* : to make remarks *S.* iv. 103
Behold the *A.* that wrought a Nation's cure *S.* v. 225
And great Nassau to Kneller's *A.* decreed *S.* v. 382
Let not this weak, unknowing *A.* *U.P.* 25

And nodding tempt the joyful reaper's *A.* *W.F.* 40
Intent, his angle trembling in his *A.* *W.F.* 138
Not with more glee by *h*—a pontific crown'd *D.* ii. 13
So lab'ring on with shoulders, *A.*, and head *D.* ii. 65
And ministers to Jove with purest *A.* *D.* ii. 94
Thus the small jet which hasty *A.* unlock *D.* ii. 177
And Milo-like surveys his arms and *A.* *D.* ii. 284
Tuning his voice, and balancing his *A.* *D.* iii. 200
Like bold Briareus, with a hundred *A.* *D.* iv. 66
And holds his breeches close with both his *A.* *D.* iv. 148
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Above the reach of sacrilegious *A.* *E.C.* 182
Pleasures are ever in our *A.* and eyes *E.M.* ii. 122
To all but Heav'n-directed *A.* deny'd *E.S.* ii. 214
Belies his features, nay extends his *A.* *M.E.* iii. 294
The vast Parterres a thousand *A.* shall make *M.E.* iv. 73
Proud to accomplish what such *A.* design'd *M.E.* iv. 196
May dance by dunces be whistled off my *A.* *P.S.* 254
And four fair Queens whose *A.* sustain a flow'r *R.L.* iii.

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A wond'rous Bag with both her *A.* she binds *R.L.* iv. 81
"O wretched maid!" she spread her *A.* and cry'd *R.L.* iv. 95

My *A.* shall rend what ev'n thy rapine spares *R.L.* iv. 168

And tempts once more thy sacrilegious *A.* *R.L.* iv. 174
No common weapons in their *A.* are found *R.L.* v. 43
At this entranc'd, he lifts his *A.* and eyes *S.* viii. 98
By foreign *A.* thy dying eyes were clos'd *U.L.* 51

Handel.

Strong in new arms, lo! Giant *H.* stands *D.* iv. 65

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With *A.* and orange at my side *P.S.* 228
Roar'd for the *A.* that caus'd his pain *R.L.* v. 106

Handle.

One bent; the *A.* this, and that the spout *R.L.* iv. 56

Handmaid.

Ah let thy *A.*, sister, daughter move *E.A.* 153
Then Criticism the Muse's *A.* prov'd *E.C.* 102
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Two *h*—a wait the throne: alike in place *R.L.* iv. 25

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A *A.* House to lodge a Friend *I.H.* ii. 31
Knew what was *A.* and would do't *I.H.* ii. 163
H. and witty, yet a Friend *M.* viii. 4

Hang.

For her, the lilies *A.* their heads and die *A.* 26
And *A.* some curious cobweb in its stead *D.* i. 180
A heavy Lord shall *A.* at ev'ry Wit *D.* iv. 132
We *A.* one jingling padlock on the mind *D.* iv. 163
And low-brow'd rocks *A.* nodding o'er the deeps *E.A.* 244
H. the sad verse on CAROLINA'S Urn *E.S.* i. 80
Learn from their Books, to *A.* himself and Wife *E.S.* i. 126
Dragg'd in the dust! his arms *A.* idly round *E.S.* i. 153
Reverse your Ornaments, and *A.* them all *M.E.* iv. 31
And snakes uncurl'd *A.* list'n'ing round their heads *O.* i. 70
H. o'er the Box, and hover round the Ring *R.L.* i. 44
Some *A.* upon the pendants of her ear *R.L.* ii. 190
And wretches *A.* that jury-men may dine *R.L.* iii. 22
Practis'd to lisp and *A.* the head aside *R.L.* iv. 33
H. their old Trophies o'er the Garden gates *S.* iii. 8
Yet *A.* your lip, to see a Seam awry *S.* iii. 174
To see their judgments *A.* upon thy voice *S.* iv. 35
Estates have wings, and *A.* in Fortune's pow'r *S.* vi. 248
But now the reeds shall *A.* on yonder tree *Sw.* 43
And headlong streams *A.* list'n'ing in their fall *Sw.* 84
H. o'er their coursers' heads with eager speed *W.F.* 157
As Herod's *h*-dogs in old Tapestry *S.* viii. 267

Hang'd.

Strike? why the man was *A.* ten years ago *E.S.* ii. 55
The number may be *A.*, but not be crown'd *E.S.* ii. 111
A man was *A.* for very honest rhymes *S.* i. 146

Hangings.

The shapeless rock, or *A.* precipice *E.C.* 158
For Chartres' head reserve the *A.* wall *E.M.* iv. 130
Now under *A.* mountains *O.* i. 97
Hard words or *A.*, if your Judge be Page *S.* i. 82

Hangs.

He *A.* between; in doubt to act or rest *E.M.* ii. 7
The Court forsake him, and Sir Balaam *A.* *M.E.* iii. 398
Uncurl'd it *A.*, the fatal shears demands *R.L.* iv. 173

Hapless.

There *A.* Shakespear, yet of Tibbald sore *D.* i. 132
Whence *A.* Monsieur much complains at Paris *D.* ii. 135
May one kind grave unite each *A.* name *E.A.* 343
The silver swans her *A.* fate bemoan *W.* 39
Still bears the name the *A.* virgin bore *W.F.* 207

Happier.

H. thy fortunes! like a rolling stone *D.* iii. 293
No *A.* task these faded eyes pursue *E.A.* 47
Hail, Bards triumphant! born in *A.* days *E.C.* 189
Some *A.* island in the wat'ry waste *E.M.* i. 106
What *A.* natures shrink at with affright *E.M.* ii. 229
That such are *A.*, shocks all common sense *E.M.* iv. 52
H. as kinder, in what'er degree *E.M.* iv. 359
Seen him I have, but in his *A.* hour *E.S.* i. 29
Which is the *A.*, or the wiser *I.H.* ii. 147
To some indeed Heav'n grants the *A.* fate *M.E.* iii. 97
H. their author, when by these belov'd *P.S.* 144

Happily.

Then thus: "from Priest-craft *A.* set free *D.* iv. 499
Form'd by thy converse, *A.* to steer *E.M.* iv. 379

Happiness.

And finish'd more thro' *A.* than pains *E.* iii. 68
For there's a *A.* as well as care *E.C.* 142
If the great end be human *H.* *E.M.* i. 149
Each want of *A.* by hope supply'd *E.M.* ii. 285
Sure by quick Nature *A.* to gain *E.M.* iii. 91
On mutual Wants built mutual *H.* *E.M.* iii. 112
Oh *H.*! our being's end and aim *E.M.* iv. 1
Fix'd to no spot is *H.* sincere *E.M.* iv. 15
Than this, that *H.* is *H.* *E.M.* iv. 28
And makes what *H.* we justly call *E.M.* iv. 37
If all are equal in their *H.* (*rep.*) *E.M.* iv. 34
If then to all Men *H.* was meant *E.M.* iv. 65
And grant the bad what *A.* they would *M.E.* iv. 91
See the false scale of *H.* complete *E.M.* iv. 288
Virtue alone is *H.* below *E.M.* iv. 310
No thought of peace or *A.* at home *M.E.* ii. 224
It gives men *A.*, or leaves them ease *S.* vi. 183

Happy.

Still *A.* Impudence obtains the prize *D.* ii. 186
Such *A.* arts attention can command *D.* ii. 229
That once was Britain—*H.*! had she seen *D.* iii. 117
But (*A.* for him as the times went then) *D.* iv. 115
To *A.* Convents, bosom'd deep in vines *D.* iv. 301
See, to my country *A.* I restore *D.* iv. 329
Live *A.* both, and long promote our arts *D.* iv. 348
His easy Art may *A.* Nature seem *E.* iv. 3
Pleas'd while with smiles his *A.* lines you view *E.* iv. 75
Saw others *A.*, and with sighs withdrew *E.* v. 8
Oh! *A.* state! when souls each other draw *E.A.* 91
How *A.* is the blameless Vestal's lot *E.A.* 207
Our Author, *A.* in a Judge so nice *E.C.* 273
But let a Lord once own the *A.* lines *E.C.* 420
Such once were Critics; such the *A.* few *E.C.* 643
Each beast, each insect *A.* in its own *E.M.* i. 185
That, *A.* frailties to all ranks apply'd *E.M.* ii. 241
The learn'd is *A.* nature to explore (*rep.*) *E.M.* ii. 263
And these be *A.* call'd, unhappy those *E.M.* iv. 68
How *A.*! those to ruin, these betray *E.M.* iv. 290
Was ever such a *A.* Swain *I.H.* ii. 204
Their *A.* Spots the nice admirer take *M.E.* ii. 44
And made a Widow *A.*, for a whim *M.E.* ii. 58
Thrice *A.* man! enabled to pursue *M.E.* iii. 275
These Honours Peace to *A.* Britain brings *M.E.* iv. 203
By those *A.* souls who dwell *O.* i. 74
H. the man whose wish and care *O.* iv. 1
H. to catch me just at Dinner-time *P.S.* 14
H. my studies, when by these approv'd *P.S.* 143
H.! ah ten times *A.* had I been *R.L.* iv. 149
In South-sea days not *A.*, when surmisd *S.* ii. 133
To make men *A.*, and to keep them so *S.* iv. 2

Be virtuous, and be *k.* for your pains *S.* iv. 62
 Call'd *k.* Dog! the Beggar at his door *S.* iv. 116
 Each prais'd within, is *k.* all day long *S.* vi. 156
 "Then, *k.* Man who shows the Tombs!" said I *S.* viii.
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 Nay tell me first, in what more *k.* fields *S.p.* 89
H. the man whom this bright court approves *W.F.* 235
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The House impeach him, Coningsby *k.* *M.E.* iii. 397

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 'Tis *k.* to say, if greater want of skill *E.C.* i.
 The *k.* inhabitant contends is right *E.M.* ii. 230
 Woman and Fool are two *k.* things to hit *M.E.* ii. 113
 As *k.* a science to the Fair as Great *M.E.* ii. 226
 The Lab'rer bears: What his *k.* heart denies *M.E.* iv. 171
 'Tis a Virgin, *k.* of Feature *Mi.* vi. 5
 And oh! what makes the disappointment *k.* *Mi.* ix. 47
 A conquest how *k.* and how glorious *O.* i. 89
 A man's true merit 'tis not *k.* to find *P.S.* 175
 Him Basso follow'd, but his fate more *k.* *R.L.* iii. 53
H. words or hanging, if your Judge be Page *S.* i. 82
H. task to hit the palate of such guests *S.* vi. 86
 Why art thou prouder and more *k.* than they *Sw.* 18
 And strains, from h-bound brains, eight lines a year
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Harden.

And right, too rigid, *k.* into wrong *E.M.* iii. 193

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First, if thou canst, the *k.* reason guess *E.M.* i. 37
 And, *k.* still! flagitious, yet not great *M.E.* i. 205
 And others (*k.* still) be paid in kind *P.S.* 244

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'Tis sure the *k.* science to forget *E.A.* 190
 Gold, imp'd by thee, can compass *k.* things *M.E.* iii. 41

Hardly.

Lo! where Maotis sleeps, and *k.* flows *D.* iii. 87
 To make a wash would *k.* stew a child *M.E.* ii. 54
 Poor and disarm'd, and *k.* worth your hate *S.* vii. 12
 The watch would *k.* let him pass at noon *S.* viii. 32

Hardness.

This polish'd *H.*, that reflects the Peer *D.* i. 220

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For thee the *k.* Vet'ran drops a tear *Ep.* ix. 5

Hare.

While Sherlock, *H.*, and Gibson preach in vain *D.* iii. 204
 And trace the mazes of the circling *k.* *W.F.* 122
 Turns *H*—s to Larks, and Pigeons into Toads *D.* iv. 554

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 But *k.*! the chiming Clocks to dinner call *M.E.* iv. 151
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H.! they whisper; Angels say *O.* v. 7
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New Eunuchs, *H.*, and Operas *S.* viii. 125

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H., the Nation's great support *J.H.* i. 83
 Since *H.* bid me first attend *I.H.* ii. 85 s

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 A Monarch's half, and half a *H.*'s slave *D.* iv. 512
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 Come, *k.* Characters, that no one hit *E.S.* i. 65
 And *k.* serpents lick the pilgrim's feet *M.* 80
 And gave the *k.* fellow a good word *Mi.* iii. 6
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 With simp'ring Angels, Palms, and *H.* divine *M.E.* ii. 14

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They might (were *H.* not too wise to spend) (*rep.*) *M.E.*
 iii. 91
 Bond is but one, but *H.* is a score *S.* i. 44

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Oldfield, with more than *H.* throat endu'd *S.* ii. 25

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And in four months a batter'd *H.* *Mi.* iii. 24

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'Tis not enough no *k.* gives offence *E.C.* 364

Hart.

Bleeds in the Forest like a wounded *k.* *W.F.* 84
 Rouse the fleet *k.*, and cheer the opening hound *W.F.*
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 Like royal *H*—s, be never more run down *E.S.* ii. 29

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Harvest.

Thine the full *k.* of the golden year *E.M.* iii. 39
 Bids seed-time, *k.*, equal course maintain *M.E.* iii. 165
 To lay this *k.* up, and hoard with haste *S.* iii. 21
 The *H.* early, but mature the praise *S.* v. 24
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 And heavy h—s nod beneath the snow *D.* i. 78
 Or reap'd in iron *k.* of the field *E.M.* iv. 12
 Deep *H.* bury all his pride has plann'd *M.E.* iv. 175
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Hash'd.

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H. then, ye spirits! to your charge repair *R.L.* ii. 211
Now rise, and *h.* to yonder woodbine bow'rs *Sp.* 97

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See Nature *h.* her earliest wreaths to bring *M.* 23

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How Shadwell *h.*, Wycherley was slow *S.* v. 85

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Walker! our *h.*—nor more he deign'd to say *D.* iv. 273
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Broad *h.*, and hoods, and caps, a sable shoal *D.* iv. 190

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Nor more a storm her *H.* than Gratitude *M.E.* ii. 132
Much injur'd Blunt! why bears her Britain's *h.* *M.E.* iii.

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P—x'd by her love, or libell'd by her *h.* *S.* i. 84
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How often must it love, how often *h.* *E.A.* 198
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I can't—indeed now—I so *h.* a whore *E.Y.S.* 6
Who most to shun or *h.* Mankind pretend *E.M.* iv. 43
When Flatt'ry glares, all *h.* it in a Queen *M.E.* i. 61
As when she touch'd the brink of all we *h.* *M.E.* ii. 52
Love, if it makes her yield, must make her *h.* *M.E.* ii.

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Oblige her, and she'll *h.* you while you live *M.E.* ii. 138
Yet *h.* repose, and dread to be alone *M.E.* ii. 228
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 While their weak *A.*, like towns unfortify'd *E.C.* 434
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 There, Victor of his *A.*, of fortune, friends *M.E.* iii. 313
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 Or lose her *h.*, or necklace, at a ball *R.L.* ii. 109
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Propitious *A.*, and ev'ry pow'r ador'd *R.L.* ii. 36
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That, more than *H.* pursue *U.P.* 16
Let nature change, let *A.* and earth deplore *W.* 27
Or looks on *A.* with more than mortal eyes *W.F.* 253
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H. Swiss, who fight for any God, or Man *D.* ii. 358
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But *H.* great view is One, and that the Whole *E.M.* ii.

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Or helps th' ambitious Hill the *h.* to scale *M.E.* iv. 59
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Ok h—born sisters! source of art *O.* ii. 9
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Who taught that *h.* spirit to rise *M.E.* iii. 261

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To *Basset's h.* Joys, and pleasing Cares *Mi.* ix. 102
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Heaves.

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Heavier,

Which *h.* Reason labours at in vain *E.M.* iii. 92

Heaviness.

I weigh what author's *h.* prevails *D.* ii. 368
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Laborious, *h.*, busy, bold, and blind *D.* i. 15
And *h.* harvests nod beneath the snow *D.* i. 78
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See Christians, Jews, one *h.* sabbath keep *D.* iii. 99
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Or where *H.* wanders *O.* i. 99

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Hectors.

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Heed.

But, Friend, take *h.* whom you attack *E.* vi. 17
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That Bear or Elephant shall *h.* thee more *S.* v. 325
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Heeded.

Poems I *h.* (now be-rhym'd so long) *P.S.* 221

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With spurning *h.*, and with a butting head *M.E.* iii. 68
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Prescrib'd her *h.*, and prun'd her tender wing *E.C.* 736
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Or, in a jointure, vanish from the *h.* *S.* ii. 170
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To me and to my *H.* for ever *I.H.* ii. 125
What can they give? to dying Hopkins, *H.* *M.E.* iii. 85
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Held.

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H. forth the virtue of the dreadful wand *D.* iv. 140
H. from afar, aloft, th' immortal prize *E.C.* 66
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While pure Description *h.* the place of Sense *P.S.* 148
That Flatt'ry, ev'n to Kings, he *h.* a shame. *P.S.* 338
Yet why? that Father *h.* it for a rule *P.S.* 382
And mighty hearts are *h.* in slender chains *R.L.* ii. 24
Here living Tea-pots stand, one arm *h.* out *R.L.* iv. 49
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And children sacred *h.* a Martin's nest *S.* ii. 38

Helen.

With Zeuxis' *H.* thy Bridgewater vie *E.* iii. 75
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Hell.

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And *h.*, another creature's wants and woes *E.M.* iii. 52
 Or *h.* th' ambitious Hill the heav'ns to scale *M.E.* iv. 59
 Who loves a Lie, lame slander *h.* about *P.S.* 289
 That *h.* it both to fools-coats and to fools *S.* viii. 221

Hemm'd.

H. by a triple Circle round *I.H.* ii. 48 s

Hen.

Will choose a pheasant still before a *h.* (*rep.*) *S.* ii. 18
 All Worldly's h—s, nay partridge, sold to town *S.* vi. 234

Hence.—Passim.

Henley.

Ev'n Ralph repents, and *H.* writes no more *D.* i. 216
 How *H.* lay inspir'd beside a sink *D.* ii. 425
 Embrown'd with native bronze, lo! *H.* stands *D.* iii. 199
 Still break the benches, *H.* with thy strain *D.* iii. 203
 His butchers, *H.*! his free-masons, Moore *P.S.* 98
H. himself I've heard, and Budget too *S.* viii. 51
H.'s gilt tub, or Fleckno's Irish throne *D.* ii. 2
 Come *H.* Oratory, Osborne's Wit *E.S.* i. 66

Henry.

Edward and *H.*, now the Boast of Fame *S.* v. 7
 Let softer strains ill-fated *H.* mourn *W.F.* 311

Her, Hers, Herself.—Passim.

Heraclitus.

'Twould burst ev'n *H.* with the spleen *S.* viii. 236

Herald.

By *h.* Hawkers, high heroic Games *D.* ii. 18
 Peers, H—s, Bishops, Ermine, Gold and Lawn *S.* v. 317

Herb.

Suckles each *h.*, and spreads out ev'ry flow'r *E.M.* i. 134
 Once I was skill'd in ev'ry *h.* that grew *Sw.* 31

From pois'nous h—s extracts the healing dew *F.M.* i.
 Cheap eggs, and *h.*, and olives still we see *S.* ii. 35
 Nor fragrant *h.* their native incense yield *W.* 48
 He gathers health from *h.* the forest yields *W.F.* 241

Herd.

The vulgar *h.* turn off to roll with Hogs *D.* iv. 525
 Of all this servile *h.* the worst is he *E.C.* 414
 Drive to St. James's a whole *h.* of swine *M.E.* iii. 74
 Whose h—s with milk, whose fields with bread *O.* i.
 The lowing *h.* to murmur'g brooks retreat *Sw.* 86

Here.—Passim.

Hereditary.

H. Realms, and Worlds of Gold *M.E.* iii. 130
 For Right *H.* tax'd and fin'd *S.* vi. 64

Hermes.

Then taught by *H.*, and divinely bold *D.* iv. 381
 'Gainst Pallas, Mars; Latona, *H.* arms *R.L.* v. 47
 As Argus eyes by *H.* wand oppress'd *D.* iv. 637

Hermit.

No cavern'd *H.*, rests self-satisfy'd *E.M.* iv. 42
 The veriest *H.* in the Nation *I.H.* ii. 181
 And then—a perfect *H.* in his diet *S.* v. 200
 Dreadful as h.'s dreams in haunted shades *R.L.* iv.
 A Vision h—s can to Hell transport *S.* viii. 190

Hermitage.

Nor in an *H.* set Dr. Clarke *M.E.* iv. 78

Hermus.

Tho' foaming *H.* swells with tides of gold *W.F.* 358

Hero.

Swearing and supperless the *H.* ate *D.* i. 115
 Pleas'd, she accepts the *H.*, and the Dame *D.* iv. 33
 A *h.* perish, or a sparrow fall *E.M.* i. 268
 The sot a *h.*, lunatic a king *E.M.* ii. 268
 And all that rais'd the *H.*, sunk the Man *E.M.* iv. 2
 The plain rough *H.* turn a crafty knave *M.E.* i. 126
 As when that *H.*, who in each campaign *M.* ii. 1
 She smil'd to see the doughty *h.* slain *R.L.* v. 69
 The *H.* William, and the Martyr Charles *S.* v. 386
 The monk's humility, the h.'s pride *E.M.* ii. 173
 By the *h.* armed shades *O.* i. 77
 The *h.* glory, or the virgin's love *P.C.* 10
 There *H.* wits are kept in pond'rous vases *R.L.* v. 1
 Or tread the path by vent'rous H—es trod *D.* i. 201
 The *h.* sit, the vulgar form a ring *D.* ii. 384
 Streets pav'd with *H.*, Tiber chok'd with Gods *D.* iii.
 Their full-fed *H.*, their pacific May'rs *D.* iii. 281
 And place it here! here all ye *H.* bow *D.* iii. 318
 Where, but among the *H.* and the wise (*rep.*) *h.* *M.* 218

When statesmen, *h.*, kings in dust repose *E.M.* iv. 3
 Is mix'd with *H.*, or with Kings thy dust *Eph.* xi. 10
H. and Kings! your distance keep *Eph.* xv. 1
 In vain may *H.* fight, and Patriots rave *M.E.* iii. 33
 Gods, Emp'rors, *H.*, Sages, Beauties, lie *M.E.* v. 34
 Her Gods, and god-like *H.* rise to view *M.E.* v. 47
 And men grew *h.* at the sound *O.* i. 43
 Hither the *h.* and the nymphs resort *R.L.* iii. 9
 And in the breasts of Kings and *H.* glows *U.L.* 16
 Oh wouldst thou sing what *h.* Windsor bore *W.F.* 29
 H—s' and Heroines' shouts confus'dly rise *R.L.* v. 1

Hered.

As *H.*'s hang-dogs in old Tapestry *S.* viii. 267

Heroic.

By herald Hawkers, high *h.* Games *D.* ii. 18
 And his this Drum, whose hoarse *h.* bass *D.* ii. 233
 One action Conduct; one, *h.* Love *M.E.* i. 134
 One dedicates in high *h.* prose *P.S.* 109
 When this H—s only deigns to praise *S.* vi. 82

Heroines.

Heroes' and *H.*'s shouts confus'dly rise *R.L.* v. 41

Horses.

And frequent *h.* shall besiege your gates *U.L.* v. 38

Hesitate.

Just hint a fault, and *h.* dislike *P.S.* 204

Hew.

And *A.* the Block off, and get out the Man *D.* iv. 270
And *A.* triumphal arches to the ground *R.L.* iii. 176

Heydegger, see Heideggere.**Heywood.**

From eldest *H.*, down to Cibber's Age *S.* ii. 88
And sure succession down from *H.*'s days *D.* i. 98

Hibernian.

H. Politics, O Swift! thy fate *D.* iii. 331
She heard, and drove him to th' *H.* shore *D.* iv. 70

Hide.

Nature and Nature's Laws lay *A.* in Night *E.P.* xii. 1
Others so very close, they're *A.* from none *M.E.* i. 52
The Fool lies *A.* in inconsistencies *M.E.* i. 70
Deep *A.* the shining mischief under ground *M.E.* iii. 10
Some Revelation *A.* from you and me *M.E.* iii. 114
Then *A.* in shades, eludes her eager swain *S.P.* 54

Hide.

Oh *A.* the God still more! and make us see *D.* iv. 483
Which nothing seeks to shew, or needs to *A.* *E.* ii. 2
H. it, my heart, within that close disguise *E.A.* 11
And *A.* with ornaments their want of art *E.C.* 206
Not Waller's Wreath can *A.* the Nation's Scar *E.S.* ii. 230
And shew their zeal, and *A.* their want of skill *M.E.* ii. 186
Bred to disguise, in Public 'tis you *A.* *M.E.* ii. 203
To squander These, and Those to *A.* again *M.E.* iii. 13
Ye little Stars! *A.* your diminish'd rays *M.E.* iii. 282
Where half the skill is decently to *A.* *M.E.* iv. 54
A Rival's envy (all in vain) to *A.* *Mi.* ix. 42
What walls can guard me, or what shades can *A.* *P.S.* 7
Might *A.* her faults, if Belles had faults to *A.* *R.L.* ii. 16
To *A.* the Fault I see *U.P.* 38
Public too long, ah let me *A.* my Age *S.* iii. 5
Ye weeping Loves, the stream with myrtles *A.* *W.* 23
Like stunted h.-bound Trees, that just have got *Mi.* iii. 11

Hideous.

And makes night *A.*—Answer him, ye Owls *D.* iii. 166

Hides.

Heav'n from all creatures *A.* the book of Fate *E.M.* i. 77
By Passions? these Dissimulation *A.* *M.E.* i. 162
The Slave that digs it, and the Slave that *A.* *M.E.* iii. 110
This harmless grove no lurking viper *A.* *S.M.* 67
And sullen Mole that *A.* his diving flood *W.F.* 347

High.

But, *A.* above, more solid Learning shone *D.* i. 147
And thrice he lifted *A.* the Birth-day brand *D.* i. 245
So when Jove's block descended from on *A.* *D.* i. 327
H. on a gorgeous seat, that far out-shone *D.* ii. 1
By herald Hawks, *A.* heroic games *D.* ii. 18
Earless on *A.*, stood unabash'd De Foe *D.* ii. 147
As from the blanket *A.* in air he flies *D.* ii. 152
The Goddess then: "Who best can send on *A.* *D.* ii. 161
H. sound, attempt'd to the vocal nose *D.* ii. 256
Then raptures *A.* the seat of sense o'erflow *D.* iii. 5
We nobly take the *A.* Priori Road *D.* iv. 471
Perhaps more *A.* some daring son may soar *D.* iv. 599
Wave *A.*, and murmur to the hollow wind *E.A.* 156
H. on Parnassus' top her sons she show'd *E.C.* 94
If Man alone engross not Heav'n's *A.* care *E.M.* i. 119
Above, how *A.*, progressive life may go *E.M.* i. 235
To him, no *A.*, no low, no great, no small *E.M.* i. 279
When the loose mountain trembles from on *A.* *E.M.* iv. 127
Is hung on *A.*, to poison half mankind *E.M.* iv. 252
Virtue may choose the *A.* or low Degree *E.S.* i. 137
The bribing Statesman—Hold, too *A.* you go *E.S.* ii. 25
Ye Heav'n's! from *A.* the dewy nectar pour *M.* 13
Who would not praise Patriot's *A.* descent *M.E.* i. 81
'Tis from *A.* Life *A.* characters are drawn *M.E.* i. 135
When simple *Macer*, now of *A.* renown *Mi.* iii. 1
'Twas all th' Ambition his *A.* soul could feel *Mi.* iii. 3
Nor swell too *A.*, nor sink too low *O.* i. 23
H. on the stern the Thracian raid'd his strain *O.* i. 39
"Nine years!" cries he, who *A.* in Drury Lane *P.S.* 41
One dedicates in *A.* heroic prose *P.S.* 109
Ammon's great son one shoulder had too *A.* *P.S.* 117
Now *A.*, now low, now master up, now miss *P.S.* 324
Some guide the course of wand'ring orbs on *A.* *R.L.* ii. 70
Or when rich china vessels fall'n from *A.* *R.L.* iii. 159

And the *A.* dome re-echoes to his nose *R.L.* v. 86
Is Vice too *A.*, reserve it for the next *S.* i. 60
From low St. James's up to *A.* St. Paul *S.* iii. 82
In short that reas'ning, *A.*, immortal Thing *S.* iii. 185
For ever sunk too low, or borne too *A.* *S.* v. 299
At Quin's *A.* plume, or Oldfield's petticoat *S.* v. 331
Gold, Silver, Iv'ry, Vases sculptur'd *A.* *S.* vi. 264
But see! where Daphne wond'ring mounts on *A.* *W.* 69
And *A.* in air Britannia's standard flies *W.F.* 110
Now marks the course of rolling orbs on *A.* *W.F.* 245
H. in the midst, upon his urn reclin'd *W.F.* 349
And h.-born Howard, more majestic sire *D.* i. 297
A Switz, a *H.-dutch*, or a Low-dutch Bear *S.* iii. 63
Squeaks like a *A.-stretch'd* lutestring, and replies *S.* viii. 99
Thou triumph'st, Victor of the *A.-wrought* day *D.* ii. 187

Higher.

Who but to sink the deeper, rose the *A.* *D.* ii. 290
Yon stars, yon suns, he rears at pleasure *A.* *D.* iii. 252
And if yet *A.* the proud List should end *E.S.* ii. 92

Highest.

Court-virtues bear, like Gems, the *A.* rate *M.E.* i. 141

Highly.

But I, who think more *A.* of our kind *M.E.* iii. 7

Hight.

On parchment scraps y-fed, and Wormius *A.* *D.* iii. 188

Hill.

Ascend this *A.*, whose cloudy point commands *D.* iii. 67
Behind the cloud-topt *A.*, an humbler heav'n *E.M.* i. 104
Or helps th' ambitious *H.* the heav'n's to scale *M.E.* iv. 59
You'll wish your *A.* or shelter'd seat again *M.E.* iv. 76
Proud as Apollo on his forked *A.* *P.S.* 231
Might change Olympus for a nobler *A.* *W.F.* 234
Resound, ye h.—s, *resound* my mournful strain *A.* 57&c.
No more, ye *A.*, resound my mournful lay *A.* 96
Glitt'ring with ice here hoary *A.* are seen *D.* i. 16
Thron'd on seven *A.*, the Antichrist of wit *D.* ii. 16
The wand'ring streams that shine between the *A.* *E.A.* 157
H. peep o'er *A.*, and Alps on Alps arise *E.C.* 232
A God, a God! the vocal *A.* reply *M.* 31
Join Cotswold *A.* to Saperton's fair dale *S.* vi. 257
In spring the fields, in autumn *A.* I love *S.P.* 77
The *A.* and rocks attend my doleful lay *S.M.* 17
Here *A.* and vales, the woodland and the plain *W.F.* 11
There wrapt in clouds the blueish *A.* ascend *W.F.* 24
Now range the *A.*, the gameful woods beset *W.F.* 95
H., vales, and floods appear already cross'd *W.F.* 153

Him, Himself.—Passim.**Hind.**

O'er heaps of ruin stalk'd the stately *A.* *W.F.* 70

Hindmost.

So take the *A.* Hell (he said) and run *D.* ii. 60

Hinge.

This Snuff-Box,—on the *H.* see Brilliants shine *Mi.* ix. 43

Hint.

Just *A.* a fault, and hesitate dislike *P.S.* 204

Hinted.

Oft have you *A.* to your brother Peer *M.E.* iv. 39

Hints.

How *A.*, like spawn, scarce quick in embryo lie *D.* i. 59
Nay h., 'tis by connivance of the Court *S.* viii. 164

Hippia.

Can they in gems bid pallid *H.* glow *M.E.* iii. 87

Hire.

Who rhym'd for *A.*, and patronis'd for pride *D.* iv. 102
I'll h. another's; is not that my own *S.* i. 156
They *A.* their sculler, and when once aboard *S.* iii. 159
Then *A.* a Slave, or (if you will) a Lord *S.* iv. 99

Hiring.

No *A.* she, no prostitute to praise *E.* i. 36
A. *A.* scribbler, or a *A.* peer *P.S.* 364

Hires.

But dreadful too, the dark Assassin *A.* *M.E.* iii. 28

His.—Passim.**Hiss.**

Down sunk the flames, and with a *h.* expire *D. i. 260*
Off—es, blows, or want, or loss of ears D. i. 48
All sudden, Gorgons h., and Dragons glare D. iii. 235
 Reduced at last to *h.* in my own dragon *D. iii. 286*

Hiss'd.

In such a cause the Plaintiff will be *h.* *S. i. 155*

Hisses.

Great Caesar roars, and *h.* in the fires *D. i. 251*

Historians.

But, sage *h.* 'tis your task to prove *M.E. i. 133*
 Or dubb'd *H.*, by express command *S. v. 372*

Historic.

There warriors frowning in *h.* brass *M.E. v. 58*

History, Hist'ry.

But sober *H.* restrained her rage *D. iv. 39*
 Of rich and poor makes all the *h.* *M.E. iii. 288*
 It is to *H.* he trusts for Praise *S. i. 36*
H.'y her Pot, Divinity her Pipe *D. iii. 196*

Hit.

Never was dash'd out at one lucky *h.* *D. ii. 47*
 And God's good Providence, a lucky *H.* *M.E. iii. 378*
Sure never to o'ershoot, but just to h. *E.M. iii. 89*
 Come harmless Characters, that no one *h.* *E.S. i. 65*
 Woman and Fool are two hard things to *h.* *M.E. ii. 113*
 The Pleasure miss'd her, and the Scandal *h.* *M.E. ii. 128*
 Some flying stroke alone can *h.* 'em right *M.E. ii. 154*
 The coxcomb *h.*, or fearing to be *h.* *P.S. 345*
 Hence Satire rose, that just the medium *h.* *S. v. 261*
 Hard task! to *h.* the palate of such guests *S. vi. 86*
 Dear Countess! you have charms all hearts to *h.* *S. viii. 232*

Hitches.

Slides into verse, and *h.* in a rhyme *S. i. 78*

Hither.—Passim.**Ho—y.**

But *H.* for a period of a mile *S. viii. 73*

Hoard.

To lay this harvest up, and *h.* with haste *S. iii. 21*

Hoarding.

Still *h.* up, most scandalously nice *E.J.S. 19*

Hoarse.

And the *h.* nation croak'd, "God save King Log!" *D. i. 330*
 And his this drum, whose *h.* heroic bass *D. ii. 233*
 The *h.*, rough verse should like the torrent roar *E.C. 369*
 And rapid Severn *h.* applause resounds *M.E. iii. 252*

Hoary.

Glitt'ring with ice here *h.* hills are seen *D. i. 75*
 Whether his *h.* sire he spies *O. iii. 29*
 With *h.* whiskers and a forked beard *R.L. iii. 38*
 The *h.* Majesty of Spades appears *R.L. iii. 56*

Hockley-hole.

This Mess, toss'd up of *H.* and White's *D. i. 222*
 And "Coll!" each Butcher roars at *H.* *D. i. 326*
F. loves the Senate, *H.* his brother *S. i. 49*

Hog.

The *h.*, that ploughs not nor obeys thy call *E.M. iii. 41*
 As *H.* to *H.* in huts of Westphaly *E.S. ii. 172*
 Cries "Send me, Gods! a whole *h.* barbecu'd!" *S. ii. 26*
The vulgar herd turn off to roll with h—s D. iv. 525
 No, Sir, you'll leave them to the *H.* *I.H. i. 28*
 Had Colepepper's whole wealth been hops and *h.* *M.E. iii. 65*

Hold.

And desp'rate Misery lays *h.* on Dover *S. iv. 57*
Such with their shales as due proportion h. *D. i. 137*
H.—to the Minister I more incline D. i. 213
 "H.!" (cry'd the Queen) "a Cat-call each shall win *D. ii. 243*
 In words, as fashions, the same rule will *h.* *E.C. 333*

The bribing Statesman—*H.*, too high you go *E.S. ii. 24*
H., Sir! for God's sake where's th' Affront to you *E.S. ii. 157*

H. out some months 'twixt Sun and Fire *I.H. i. 18*

You *h.* him no Philosopher at all *M.E. i. 8*

The Manor, Sir?—"The Manor! *h.*," he cry'd *M.E. i. 260*

As Hags *h.* Sabbaths, less for joy than spite *M.E. ii. 239*

You *h.* the word, from Jove to Momus giv'n *M.E. iii. 3*

Still Sappho—*H.*! for God's sake—you'll offend *P.S. 101*

Yet hens of Guinea full as good I *h.* *S. ii. 19*

For I, who *h.* sage Homer's rule the best *S. ii. 159*

Admire me then what Earth's low entrails *h.* *S. iv. 11*

I *h.* that Wit a Classic, good in law *S. v. 56*

To prove, that Luxury could never *h.* *S. v. 167*

'Tis to small purpose that you *h.* your tongue *S. vi. 155*

With terrors round, can Reason *h.* her throne *S. vi. 310*

In love's, in nature's spite, the siege they *h.* *S. vii. 23*

Language which Boreas might to Auster *h.* *S. vii. 61*

Holds.

Close to those walls where Folly *h.* her throne *D. i. 29*

Yet *h.* the eel of Science by the tail *D. i. 280*

And *h.* his breeches close with both his hands *D. iv. 148*

The willing heart, and only *h.* it long *E. iv. 68*

Still rebel nature *h.* out half my heart *E.A. 26*

The chain *h.* on, and where it ends, unknown *E.M. iii. 26*

Who *h.* dragoons and wooden shoes in scorn *Mi. ii. 20*

Or Envy *h.* a whole week's war with Sense *P.S. 252*

The grave Sir Gilbert *h.* it for a rule *M.E. iii. 101*

Hole.

Still sits at squat, and peeps not from its *h.* *M.E. i. 56*

Convicted of that mortal crime, a *h.* *S. viii. 245*

Admire new light thro' *h—s yourselves have made D. iv. 126*

Holiday.

Till Westminster's whole year be *h.* *D. iii. 336*

Holished.

More than ten *H—s.*, or Halls, or Stowes *S. viii. 131*

Hollow.

Keen *h.* winds howl thro' the bleak recess *D. i. 35*

Wave high, and murmur to the *h.* wind *E.A. 156*

From yonder shrine I heard a *h.* sound *E.A. 308*

Give me again my *h.* Tree *I.H. ii. 220*

H. groans *O. i. 61*

Eurydice the rocks, and *h.* mountains rung *O. i. 117*

Of *h.* gew-gaws, only dress and face *S. viii. 209*

In *h.* caves sweet Echo silent lies *W. 41*

The *h.* winds thro' naked temples roar *W.F. 68*

Hollowing.

Or with his hound comes *h.* from the stable *E. v. 57*

Holy.

Sepulchral Lies, our *h.* walls to grace *D. i. 43*

With *h.* envy gave one Layman place *D. ii. 324*

And damns implicit faith, and *h.* lies *D. iv. 463*

Nor pass these lips in *h.* silence seal'd *E.A. 10*

Ye rugged rocks! which *h.* knees have worn *E.A. 19*

And drove those *h.* Vandals off the stage *E.C. 696*

Not but that we may exceed, some *h.* time *S. ii. 85*

In time to come, may pass for *h.* writ *S. viii. 287*

Homage.

In *h.* to the mother of the sky *D. iii. 132*

Who pay her *h.* in her sons, the Great *D. iv. 92*

And nothing left but *H.* to a King *D. iv. 524*

With heads declin'd, ye cedars, *h.* pay *M. 33*

When universal *h.* Umbra pays *M.E. i. 59*

I sought no *h.* from the Race that write *P.S. 219*

And pay the Great our *h.* of Amaze *S. iv. 17*

To thee the World its present *h.* pays *S. v. 23*

Home.

Well-pleas'd he enter'd, and confess'd his *h.* *D. i. 266*

Replenish, not ingloriously, at *h.* *D. ii. 166*

Crown'd with the Jordan, walks contented *h.* *D. ii. 170*

It still looks *h.*, and short excursions makes *E.C. 627*

The soul, uneasy and confin'd from *h.* *E.M. i. 97*

Yet on plain Pudding deign'd at *h.* to eat *M.E. ii. 82*

No thought of peace or happiness at *h.* *M.E. ii. 224*

Bear *h.* six Whores, and make his Lady weep *M.E. iii. 72*

Of foreign Tyrants, and of Nymphs at *h.* *R.L. iii. 6*

Oh had I stay'd, and said my prayers at *A*. *R.L.* iv. 160
Than eat the sweetest by themselves at *A*. *S.* ii. 96
At *A*, tho' exil'd; free, tho' in the Tow'r *S.* iii. 184
At *A*, with Morals, Arts, and Laws amend *S.* v. 4
Bred up at *A*, full early I begun *S.* vi. 52
Survey the region, and confess her *W.F.* 256
Each h.-felt joy that life inherits here E.M. ii. 256
What *A*. raptures move *O.* iii. 34
Whom humbler joys of *A*. quiet please *W.F.* 239

Homely.

Then scorn a *A*. dinner, if you can *S.* ii. 12

Homer.

Nature and *H.* were, he found, the same *E.C.* 135
Nor is it *H.* nods, but we that dream *E.C.* 180
Nay should great *H.* lift his awful head *E.C.* 464
Great *H.* died three thousand years ago *P.S.* 124
So when bold *H.* makes the Gods engage *R.L.* v. 45
But (thanks to *H.*) since I live and thrive *S.* vi. 68
Be H.'s works your study and delight E.C. 124
See Dionysius *H.* thoughts refine *E.C.* 665
O for the heart of *H.* Mice *I.H.* ii. 214
A Pipkin there, like *H.* Tripod walks *R.L.* iv. 51
But I who hold sage *H.* rule the best *S.* ii. 159
Yours Milton's genius, and mine *H.* spirit *S.* vi. 136
See other *Caesars*, other *H*—a *rise D.* iv. 360

Honest.

There many an *A*. man may copy Cato *E.T.S.* 43
But *A*. Instinct comes a volunteer *E.M.* iii. 88
An *A*. man's the noblest work of God *E.M.* iv. 248
Sejanus, Wolsey, hurt not *A*. Fleury *E.S.* i. 51
To find an *A*. man I beat about *E.S.* ii. 102
To Cato, *Virgil* pay'd one *A*. line *E.S.* ii. 120
Rev'rent I touch thee, but with *A*. zeal *E.S.* ii. 216
An *A*. Courtier, yet a Patriot too *E.P.* ii. 5
May truly say, Here lies an *A*. Mau *E.P.* x. 2
And wanting nothing but an *A*. heart *M.E.* i. 193
Here *A*. Nature ends as she begins *M.E.* i. 227
Because she's *A*, and the best of Friends *M.E.* ii. 104
From *A*. Mah'met, or plain Parson Hale *M.E.* ii. 198
Rise, *A*. Muse! and sing the MAN of Ross *M.E.* iii. 250
An *A*. factor stole a gem away *M.E.* iii. 362
Here, rising bold, the Patriot's *A*. face *M.E.* v. 57
Thought wondrous *A*, tho' of mean degree *Mi.* iii. 19
With *A*. scorn the first fam'd Cato view'd *P.C.* 39
With *A*. anguish, and an aching head *P.S.* 38
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Fame, wealth, and *A*! what are you to Love *E.A.* 80
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In action faithful, and in *A*. clear *M.E.* v. 68
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Hoop.

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Hope.

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Each want of happiness by *A*. supply'd *E.M.* ii. 285
While pleasure, gratitude, and *A*. combin'd *E.M.* iii. 145
Fear made her Devils, and weak *H.* her Gods *E.M.* iii. 236
In Faith and *H.* the world will disagree *E.M.* iii. 307
While those are plac'd in *H.*, and these in Fear *E.M.* iv. 70
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To town he comes, completes the nation's *A*. *M.E.* iii. 213
Stood up to dash each vain Pretension's *A*. *Mi.* ii. 17
With reverence, *A*, and love *O.* iii. 36
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So dies her love, and so my h—s decay A. 70
 Tho' long my Party built on me their *h. D. iii. 283*
 Or sadly told how many *h. lie here Ep. xiv. 6*
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How often, h., despair, resent, regret E.A. 199
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Hop'd.

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Hopeless.

Ah *h.*, lasting flames! like those that burn *E.A. 261*
 While your Alexis pines in *h. love S.W. 24*

Hope.

She runs, but *h. she does not run unseen Sp. 58*
 And therefore *h. this Nation may be sold M.E. iii. 124*
 With looks unmov'd, he *h. the scaly breed W.F. 139*

Hoping.

Trembling, *h.*, ling'ring, flying *O. v. 3*

Hopkins.

What can they give? to dying *H.*, Heirs *M.E. iii. 85*
 When *H. dies*, a thousand lights attend *M.E. iii. 291*
H. and Sternhold glad the heart with Psalms *S. v. 230*

Hops.

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On feet and wings, and flies, and wades, and h. D. ii. 64

Horace.

Made *H. dull*, and humbled Milton's strains *D. iv. 212*
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H. still charms with graceful negligence E.C. 653
 Nor suffers *H. more in wrong Translations E.C. 663*
 And Boileau still in right of *H. sways E.C. 714*
 'Tis all from *H.*; *H. long before ye E.S. i. 7*
 But *H.*, Sir, was delicate, was nice *E.S. i. 11*
H. would say, Sir Billy serv'd the Crown *E.S. i. 13*
 Let *H. blush*, and Virgil too *Ep. xv. 4*
 I cough, like *H.*, and tho' lean, am short *P.S. 116*
H. and he went hand in hand in song *P.S. 234*
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Horn.

Harmonic twang! of leather, *h.*, and brass *D. ii. 254*
 And Pan to Moses lends his pagan *h. D. iii. 110*
 By the French *h.*, or by the op'ning hound *D. iv. 278*
 Nor ev'ning Cynthia fill her silver *h. M. 100*
 Wind the shrill *h.*, or spread the waving net *W.F. 95*
Heav'n's twinkling Sparks draw light, and point their h—s D. ii. 12
 So (fam'd like thee for turbulence and *h.*) *D. ii. 181*
 With *h.* and trumpets now to madness swell *D. ii. 227*
 Witness, great Ammon! by whose *h. I swore D. iv. 387*
 If e'er with airy *h.* I planted heads *R.L. iv. 71*
 Bulls aim their *h.*, and Asses lift their heels *S. i. 86*
 With hounds and *h. go hunt an Appetite S. iv. 114*
 His shining *h. diffus'd a golden gleam W.F. 332*
 The trumpet sleep, while cheerful *h. are blown W.F. 373*

Horneck.

H.'s fierce eye, and Roome's funereal frown *D. iii. 152*

Horned.

Mine, Goddess! mine is all the *h. race D. iv. 376*

Horrid.

Ye grotts and caverns shagg'd with *h. thorn E.A. 20*
 War, *h. war*, your thoughtful walks invades *O. ii. 7*
 Already hear the *h. things they say R.L. iv. 108*

Horror.

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 And breathes a browner *h. on the woods E.A. 170*
 And screams of *h. rend th' affrighted skies R.L. iii. 156*
Shaking the h—s of his sable brows D. ii. 327
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Hors-d'œuvres.

Try'd all *h.*, all liqueurs defin'd *D. iv. 317*

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On *h.*, on foot, in hacks, and gilded chariots *D. ii. 24*
 And loves you best of all things—but his *h. E. v. 30*
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 The winged courser, like a gen'rous *h. E.C. 86*
 Paint Angels trembling round his falling *H. S. i. 28*
 You limp, like Blackmore on a Lord Mayor's *h. S. iii. 16*
 Back fly the scenes, and enter foot and *h. S. v. 315*
To run with H—s, or to hunt with Dogs D. iv. 526
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 Then by the rule that made the *H.-tail bare S. v. 63*

Horsemanship.

Then Peers grew proud in *H. t' excel S. v. 143*

Hosannas.

From the full choir when loud *H. rise E.A. 353*

Hospitable.

A Country Mouse, right *h. I.H. ii. 158*
 The good old landlord's *h. door S. vii. 114*

Host.

His warlike Amazon her *h. invades R.L. iii. 67*

Hostile.

So shall each *h. name become our own D. ii. 139*
 Some *h. fury*, some religious rage *M.E. v. 12*

Hot.

First thro' the length of yon *h. Terrace sweat M.E. iv. 130*

Hough.

Such as on *H.'s unsully'd Mire shine E.S. ii. 240*

Hound.

By the French horn, or by the op'ning *h. D. iv. 278*
 Or with his *h. comes hollowing from the stable E. v. 27*
 And *h.*, sagacious on the tainted green *E.M. i. 214*
 Rouse the fleet hart, and cheer the op'ning *h. W.F. 150*
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To *H. I point* and Bansted-down *S. ii. 143*

Hour.

And see, my son! the *h. is on its way D. iii. 123*
 The moon-struck Prophet felt the madding *h. D. iv. 12*
 In vain, in vain—the all-composing *H. D. iv. 627*
 This *h. she's idoliz'd*, the next abus'd *E.C. 433*
 This *h. a slave*, the next a deity *E.M. i. 68*
 Or in the natal, or the mortal *h. E.M. i. 288*
 The *h. conceal'd*, and so remote the fear *E.M. iii. 75*
 One self-approving *h. whole years outwights E.M. iv. 255*
 Seen him I have, but in his happier *h. E.S. i. 29*
 How pleasing Aterbury's softer *h. E.S. ii. 82*
 A smart Free-thinker! all things in an *h. M.E. i. 157*
 Ascendant Phœbus watch'd that *h. with care M.E. ii. 285*
 And I and Malice from this *h. are friends M. i. 8*
 To act consistent with himself an *h. S. iii. 137*
 To him commit the *h.*, the day, the year *S. iv. 9*
 An *h.*, and not defraud the Public weal *S. v. 6*
 Loose on the point of ev'ry waving *h. S. vi. 249*
 Who forms the genius in the natal *h. S. vi. 279*
 But does no other lord it at this *h. S. vi. 306*
 They march to prate their *h. before the Fair S. viii. 249*
 Grieve for an *h.*, perhaps, then mourn a year *U.L. 56*
To morning-walks, and prayrs three h—s a day E. v. 14
 Men in their loose unguarded *h. they take E.M. iv. 227*
 My choicest *H. of life are lost I.H. ii. 126*
H., days, and years slide soft away *O. iv. 10*
 In various talk th' instructive *h. they past R.L. iii. 11*
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Lost, lost too soon in yonder *H. or Hall D. iv. 166*
 Thine is the genuine head of many a *h. D. iv. 243*
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 You'll bring a *H. (I mean of Peers) E. vi. 18*
 Since the whole *H. did afterwards the same E.S. ii. 170*
 The last full fairly gives it to the *H. E.S. ii. 180*
 Which one belonging to the *H. I.H. i. 55*
 A little *H.*, with trees a-row *I.H. i. 77*
 A handsome *H. to lodge a Friend I.H. ii. 38*
 To a tall *h. near Lincoln's Inn I.H. ii. 181*
 'Tis *H.*, embosom'd in the Grove *I.H. iii. 21*

And Zeal for that great *H.* which eats him up *M.E.* iii. 208

The *H.* impeach him : Coningsby harangues *M.E.* iii. 397
 Fir'd that the *H.* reject him, "Sdeath I'll print it *P.S.* 61
 My lands are sold, my father's *k.* is gone *S.* ii. 155
 I wish to God this *k.* had been your own *S.* ii. 162
 Takes the whole *H.* upon the Poet's Day *S.* iv. 88
 Who, tho' the *H.* was up, delighted sate *S.* vi. 186
Or what's in either of the H—s I.H. ii. 144
 Cutler saw tenants break, and *k.* fall *M.E.* iii. 323
 Let lands and *k.* have what Lords they will *S.* ii. 179
 And beastly Skelton Heads of *H.* quote *S.* v. 38
And h. with Montaigne now, and now with Locke S.
 iii. 26

House of Lords.

So known, so honour'd, at the *H.* *S.* iv. 49

Hous'd.

Indulg'd the day that *k.* their annual grain *S.* v. 243

Household.

Mere *k.* trash ! of birth-nights, balls, and shows *S.* viii. 130

Housewife.

Who would not scorn what *k.*'s cares produce *R.L.* v. 21

Hover.

Hang o'er the Box, and *k.* round the Ring *R.L.* i. 44
 Straight *k.* round the Fair her airy band *R.L.* iii. 113

Hover'd.

The morning-dream that *k.* o'er her head *R.L.* i. 22

Hov'ring.

Morpheus k. o'er my Pillow *M.* vii. 23
 'I ill *k.* o'er 'em sweeps the swelling net *W.F.* 104

How, However. — *Pussini.*

Howard.

And high-born *H.*, more majestic sire *D.* i. 297
Alas ! not all the blood of all the H—s E.M. iv. 216

Howl.

Keen, hollow winds *k.* thro' the bleak recess *D.* i. 35
 Let *Envy k.*, while Heav'n's whole Chorus sings *E.S.* ii. 242
H. to the roarings of the Northern deep *S.* v. 329

Howlings.

And savage *k.* fill the sacred quires *W.F.* 72

Howls.

Silence, ye Wolves ! while Ralph to Cynthia *k.* *D.* iii. 165

Hues.

She, tinsell'd o'er with robes of varying *k.* *D.* i. 81
 In *k.* as gay, and odours as divine *S.* viii. 210

Huffing.

For *k.*, braggart, puff'd Nobility *S.* viii. 201

Hug.

'Tis a Bear's talent not to kick, but *k.* *S.* i. 87

Huge.

He left *k.* Lintot, and out-stripp'd the wind *D.* ii. 62
 And the *k.* boar is shrunk into an urn *D.* iv. 552
H. bales of British cloth blockade the door *M.E.* iii. 57
 Lo what *k.* heaps of littleness around *M.E.* iv. 109
H. Theatres that now unpeopled Woods *M.E.* v. 7
H. moles, whose shadow stretch'd from shore to shore
M.E. v. 21

Hum.

Till all, tun'd equal, send a gen'ral *k.* *D.* ii. 386
 Slept first ; the distant nodded to the *k.* *D.* ii. 402
Go see Sir Robert—See Sir Robert !—h. E.S. i. 27
To the same notes thy sons shall h., or snore D. iv. 59
H. half a tune, tell stories to the squire *E.* v. 20
 Look sour, and *k.* a Tune, as you may now *E.* v. 50

Human.

Then he : " Great Tamer of all *k.* art *D.* i. 163
 Less *k.* genius than God gives an ape *D.* i. 252
 Lo ! one vast Egg produces *k.* race *D.* iii. 243
 His Hat, which never vail'd to *k.* pride *D.* iv. 205

Their Infamy, still keep the *k.* shape *D.* iv. 528
 Nor *k.* Spark is left, nor Glimpse divine *D.* iv. 652
 Love, free as air, at sight of *k.* ties *E.A.* 75
 One *k.* tear shall drop and be forgiv'n *E.A.* 358
 So vast is art, so narrow *k.* wit *E.C.* 61
 To err is *k.*, to forgive, divine *E.C.* 525
 A knowledge both of books and *k.* kind *E.C.* 640
 In *k.* works, tho' labour'd on with pain *E.M.* i. 53
 Hope springs eternal in the *k.* breast *E.M.* i. 95
 If the great end be *k.* happiness *E.M.* i. 149
 Natures ethereal, *k.*, angel, man *E.M.* i. 238
 Or tricks to shew the stretch of *k.* brain *E.M.* ii. 47
 Two Principles in *k.* nature reign *E.M.* ii. 53
 While still too wide or short is *k.* Wit *E.M.* iii. 90
 Next his grim idol smear'd with *k.* blood *E.M.* iii. 266
 The only point where *k.* bliss stands still *E.M.* iv. 311
 The first, last purpose of the *k.* soul *E.M.* iv. 318
 God loves from Whole to parts : but *k.* soul *E.M.* iv. 361
 His country next ; and next all *k.* race *E.M.* iv. 318
 But past the Sense of *k.* Miseries *E.S.* i. 101
 Lover of peace, and friend of *k.* kind *E.P.* vii. 8
 Thy Country's friend, but more of *k.* kind *E.P.* ix. 2
 Who from his study rails at *k.* kind *M.E.* i. 2
 On *k.* actions reason tho' you can *M.E.* i. 25
 An humble servant to all *k.* kind *M.E.* i. 253
 Whose measure full o'erflows on *k.* race *M.E.* iii. 231
 Unspotted long with *k.* blood *O.* ii. 6
 Virtue confess'd in *k.* shape he draws *P.C.* 17
 Others on Earth o'er *k.* race preside *R.L.* ii. 87
 And heav'nly breasts with *k.* passions rage *R.L.* v. 46
 All *k.* Virtue, to its latest breath *S.* v. 15
 And yielding Metal flow'd to *k.* form *S.* v. 148
 And pours each *k.* Virtue in the heart *S.* v. 220
 Left free the *H.* Will *U.P.* 12
Follow'r of God or Friend of h.-kind E.M. iii. 284
 The lover and the love of *k.* *E.M.* iv. 190

Humanity.

O soft *H.*, in Age below'd *E.P.* ix. 4

Humanly.

Modestly bold, and *k.* severe *E.C.* 636

Humble.

Eridanus his *k.* fountain scorns *D.* ii. 182
 Fair from its *k.* bed I rear'd this Flow'r *D.* iv. 405
 While prostrate here in *k.* grief I lie *E.A.* 277
 This *k.* praise, lamented shade ! receive *E.C.* 733
 Let *k.* ALLEN, with an awkward Shame *E.S.* i. 135
 And chose me for an *k.* friend *I.H.* ii. 86 s
 Not therefore *k.* he who seeks retreat *M.E.* i. 113
 An *k.* servant to all human kind *M.E.* i. 253
 We owe to models of an *k.* kind *M.E.* ii. 192
 All fly to TWIT'NAM, and in *k.* strain *P.S.* 21
 So *k.*, he has knock'd at Tibbald's door *P.S.* 372
 By foreign hands thy *k.* grave adorn'd *U.L.* 53
 Than what more *k.* mountains offer here *W.F.* 35
 My *k.* Muse, in unambitious strains *W.F.* 427

Humbled.

All flesh is *k.*, Westminster's bold race *D.* iv. 145
 Made Horace dull, and *k.* Milton's strains *D.* iv. 212
 Ambition *k.*, mighty Cities storm'd *S.* v. 11

Humbler.

Behind that cloud-topt hill, and *k.* heav'n *E.M.* i. 104
 Our *k.* province is to tend the Fair *R.L.* ii. 91
 The *k.* Muse of Comedy require *S.* v. 283
 Whom *k.* joys of home-felt quiet please *W.F.* 239

Humbling.

Fortune not much of *k.* me can boast *S.* ii. 151

Humby.

The Sense, they *k.* take upon content *E.C.* 308
 Hope *k.*, then ; with trembling pinions soar *E.M.* i. 97
 This, *k.* offers me his Case *I.H.* ii. 67 s
 And *k.* live on rabbits, and on roots *S.* ii. 52

Humility.

The monk's *k.*, the hero's pride *E.M.* ii. 173
 Then give *H.* a coach and six *E.M.* iv. 170

Humming.

Still *k.* on, their drowsy course they keep *E.C.* 600
 Like bees, are *k.* in my ears *I.H.* ii. 70 s
The dull may waken to a h.-bird D. iv. 446

Humour.

Whose sense instructs us, and whose *A.* charms *A.* 9
 Have *H.*, Wit, a native Ease and Grace *E.* iv. 27
 Good *A.* only teaches charms to last *E.* iv. 61
 Each vital *A.* which should feed the whole *E.M.* ii. 139
 With native *H.* temp'ring virtuous Rage *E.A.* xi. 3
 Yet has her *A.* most, when she obeys *M.E.* ii. 264
 An equal mixture of good *H.* *M.* viii. 7
So when small h—s gather to a court *E.M.* ii. 159
 Manners with Fortunes, *H.* turn with Climes *M.E.* i. 172
You h. me when I am sick *I.H.* i. 5

Huns.

Great nurse of Goths, of Alans, and of *H.* *D.* iii. 90
Dennis, who long had warr'd with modern *H.* *M.* ii. 11

Hundred.

Here one poor word an *A.* clenches makes *D.* i. 63
 An *A.* sons, and ev'ry son a God *D.* iii. 134
 Behold an *A.* sons, and each a Dunce *D.* iii. 138
 Gay dies unpension'd with a *A.* friends *D.* iii. 330
 Like bold Briareus with a *A.* hands *D.* iv. 66
 On whom three *A.* gold-capt youths await *D.* iv. 117
 A *A.* head of Aristotle's friends *D.* iv. 192
 An *A.* Souls of Turkeys in a pie *D.* iv. 504
 To tell 'em would a *A.* tongues require (*rep.*) *E.C.* 44
Or let it cost five A. pound *I.H.* ii. 39 s
 A *A.* other Men's affairs *I.H.* ii. 69 s
 He, with a *A.* Arts refin'd *I.H.* iii. 15
 A *A.* oxen at your levee roar *M.E.* iii. 58
 This man possest—five *A.* pounds a year *M.E.* iii. 280
 A *A.* footsteps scrape the marble hall *M.E.* iv. 152
 The sacred rust of twice ten *A.* years *M.E.* v. 38
 And ridicules beyond a *A.* foes *P.S.* 110
Or smoking forth, a A. hawkers' load *P.S.* 217
 A *A.* smart in Timon and in Balaam *S.* i. 42
 Add one round *A.*, and (if that's not fair) *S.* iv. 75
 Ask'd for a groat, he gives a *A.* pounds *S.* iv. 86
 Who died, perhaps, an *A.* years ago *S.* v. 52
 Sprat, Carew, Sedley, and a *A.* more *S.* v. 109
 Bright thro' the rubbish of some *A.* years *S.* vi. 166
 When, of a *A.* thorns, you pull out one *S.* vi. 321
 And harvests on a *A.* realms bestows *W.F.* 360
In dirt and darkness, h—s stink content *S.* iii. 133

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While she with garlands *A.* the bending boughs *A.* 68
H. silent down his never-blushing head *P.* ii. 417
H. to the Goddess, and coher'd around *D.* iv. 78
 On him, their second Providence, they *A.* *E.M.* iii. 217
H. o'er with titles, and *A.* round with strings *E.M.* iv. 205
 Is *A.* on high, to poison half mankind *E.M.* iv. 252
 Tho' wond'ring Senates *A.* on all he spoke *M.E.* i. 184
 Who *A.* with woods yon mountain's sultry brow *M.E.* iii. 253
 Nourish'd two Locks, which graceful *A.* behind *R.L.* ii. 20
 On her heav'd bosom *A.* her graceful head *R.L.* iv. 145
 For *A.* with deadly sins I see the wall *S.* viii. 274
 Now *A.* with pearls the dropping trees appear *W.* 31
 And on his willows *A.* each muse's lyre *W.F.* 276

Hunger.

That very life his learned *A.* craves *E.M.* iii. 63
 Oblig'd by *A.*, and request of friends *P.S.* 44
 And envy'd Thirst and *H.* to the Poor *S.* iv. 117
 Between revenge, and grief, and *A.* join'd *S.* vi. 33
Who h., and who thirst for scribbling sake *D.* i. 50

Hungerford.

And *H.* re-echoes bawl for bawl *D.* ii. 266

Hungry.

Yet hence the Poor are cloth'd, the *H.* fed *M.E.* iv. 169
 The *A.* Judges soon the sentence sign *R.L.* iii. 21

Hunt.

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 To run with Horses, or to *A.* with Dogs *D.* iv. 526
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 Go work, *A.*, exercise! (he thus began) *S.* ii. 11
 With hounds and horns go *A.* an Appetite *S.* iv. 114
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So Proteus, *A.* in a nobler shape *D.* ii. 129

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Th' immortal *A.*, and her virgin train *W.F.* 160

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And *A.* the Thunder of the Laws on Gin *E.S.* i. 130

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It *A.* all too fast to mark their way *M.E.* i. 38
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 You *A.* a man that's rising in the Trade *E.S.* ii. 35
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 Its proper power to *A.*, each creature feels *S.* i. 85
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O sing, and *A.* the Nations with thy Song *D.* iv. 626

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I. their light, and sets their flames on fire *D.* iii. 260

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In each she marks her *I.* full exprest *D.* i. 107
 She form'd this *i.* of well-body'd air *D.* ii. 42
 Make God Man's *I.*, Man the final Cause *D.* iv. 478
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 That gives us back the *i.* of our mind *E.C.* 300
 If not God's *i.*, yet his shadow drew *E.M.* iii. 288
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 A work t' outlast *i.* Rome design'd *E.C.* 131
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Why doing, suff'ring, check'd, *i.*; and why *E.M.* i. 67
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Impertinent.

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Implor'd.

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Imports.

'Faith, it *i.* not much from whom it came *E.S.* ii. 168

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Each sire *i.*, and glaring in his son *D.* i. 100
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So *i.*, I own myself no knave *E.S.* ii. 206

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In all the rest so *i.* good *E. J.S.* 48
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And strong *i.* gravity of Head *D.* iv. 76

Imputed.

And, instant, fancy feels th' *i.* sense *D.* ii. 200
Th' *i.* trash, and dulness not his own *P.S.* 351

Imputes.

I. to me and my damn'd works the cause *P.S.* 24

In.—Passim.**Inanimate.**

And leave *i.* the naked wall *W.F.* 308

Incense.

Let Flatt'ry sick'ning see the *I.* rise *E.S.* ii. 244
With all the *i.* of the breathing spring *M.* 24
But well-dispers'd, is *I.* to the Skies *M.E.* iii. 236
All Nature's *I.* rise *U.P.* 58
Nor fragrant herbs their native *i.* yield *W.* 43

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Now meet thy fate, *i.* Belinda cry'd *R.L.* v. 87

Incline.

Hold—to the Minister I more *i.* *D.* i. 213
The very best will variously *i.* *E.M.* iv. 143
Th' immortal pow'rs *i.* their ear *O.* i. 127

Inclin'd.

Just as the Twig is bent, the Tree's *i.* *M.E.* i. 150

Inclines.

Now to the Baron fate *i.* the field *R.L.* iii. 66
The Soul subsides, and wickedly *i.* *S.* ii. 79
I. our action, not constrains our will *S.* vi. 281

Inclose.

T' *i.* the Lock; now joins it to divide *R.L.* iii. 148

Inclos'd.

And once *i.* in Woman's beauteous mould *R.L.* i. 48

Incoherent.

Is half so *i.* as my Mind *S.* iii. 166

Inconsistencies.

The Fool lies hid in *i.* *M.E.* i. 70

Inconsistent.

How *i.* greater goods with these *E.M.* iv. 273

Incorrect.

The piece, you think, is *i.*? why, take it *P.S.* 45

Increase.

Whose honours with *i.* of ages grow *E.C.* 191
Sprung the rank weed, and thirv'd with large *i.* *E.C.* 535
I ha' each may feel *i.*—s and decays *E.C.* 404
But mutual wants this Happiness *i.* *E.M.* iv. 55
I ask not to *i.* my store *I.H.* ii. 88
Or makes his Neighbours glad, if he *i.* *M.E.* iv. 182
If teeming ewes *i.* my fleecy breed *W.* 82
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Pursu'd her flight; her flight *i.* his fire *W.F.* 184

Increases.

How Trade *i.* and the World goes well *M.E.* i. 159

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Th' *i.* prospect tires our wand'ring eyes *E.C.* 231

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I. to no Prince, or Peer alive *S.* vi. 69

Indeed.—Passim.**Indentures.**

I., Cov'nants, Articles they draw *S.* vii. 94

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When lo! a Spectre rose, whose *i.* *D.* iv. 139

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Indian.

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Can mark the figures on an *I.* chest *M.E.* ii. 168
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Individual.

Each *i.* seeks a sev'ral goal *E.M.* ii. 237
The Boy and Man an *i.* makes *E.M.* iv. 175
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I. my candour, and grow all to all *S.* iii. 32

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Industrious.

And suck'd all o'er like an *i.* Bug *D.* i. 130
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Rich *I.* sits smiling on the plains *W.F.* 41

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Inestimable.

And shall this prize, th' *i.* prize *R.L.* iv. 113

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I. Death shall level all *S.* vi. 262

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Infamy.

Their *I.*, still keep the human shape *D.* iv. 523
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Infant.

O! pass more innocent, in *i.* state *D.* i. 237
The soil that arts and *i.* letters bore *D.* iii. 96
A dauntless *i.*! never scar'd with God *D.* i. v. 284
The smiling *i.* in his hand shall take *M.* 81
If e'er one vision touch'd thy *i.* thought *R.L.* i. 29
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All seems *i.* that th' *i.* spy *E.C.* 558

Infection.

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Infer.

I. the motive from the Deed, and shew *M.E.* i. 101

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Infernal.

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And when thro' all th' *i.* bounds *O.* i. 49
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Infers.

More rich, more wise; but who *i.* from hence *E.M.* iv. 51

Infidels.

Which Jews might kiss, and *I.* adore *R.L.* ii. 8

Infinite.

That Wisdom *i.* must form the best *E.M.* i. 44
No glass can reach; from *I.* to thee *E.M.* i. 240

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Does neither Rage *i.*, nor Fear appal *S.* vi. 308

Inflam'd.

Well-natur'd Garth *i.* with early praise *P.S.* 137
They parch'd with heat, and *I.* by thee *S.M.* 20

Influence.

Oh spread thy *I.*, but restrain thy Rage *D.* iii. 122
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Born where heav'n's *i.* scarce can penetrate *M.E.* . 142

Infold.

Arabian shores or Indian seas *i.* *S.* iv. 11
The pearly shell its lucid globe *i.* *W.F.* 395

Inform.

I. us, will the Emp'r'or treat *I.H.* ii. 114 8

Inform'd.

Each purer frame *i.* with purer fire *E.* iii. 50

Inform'er.

Nor sly *i.* watch these words to draw *S.* vii. 127

Informing.

In some fair body thus th' *i.* soul *E.C.* 76

Inform's.

Breathes in our soul, *i.* our mortal part *E.M.* i. 275
I. you, Sir, 'Twas when he knew no better *P.S.* 52

Infuse.

As verse, or prose, *i.* the drowsy God *D.* ii. 396

Ingenious.

Mere curious pleasure, or *i.* pain *E.M.* ii. 48

Inglorious.

I. triumphs and dishonest scars W.F. 326

Ingloriously.

Replenish, not *i.*, at home *D. ii. 166*

Ingratitude.

I.'s the certain Crop J.H. i. 32

Inhabitant.

The hard *i.* contends is right *E.M. ii. 230*
(Of thousand bright 1—s of air R.L. i. 28)

Inheriting.

Born to no Pride, *i.* no Strife *P.S. 392*

Inherits.

Each home-felt joy that life *i.* here *E.M. ii. 256*

Injur'd.

At length Erasmus, that great *i.* name *E.C. 693*
 Equal, the *i.* to defend *J.H. iii. 13*
 Much *i.* Blunt! why bears he Britain's hate *M.E. iii. 133*
 Yet wants the honour, *i.*, to defend *P.S. 296*
 She dearly pays for Nisus' *i.* hair *R.L. iii. 124*
 Proud Vice to brand, and *i.* Worth adorn *S. v. 227*
 Nor could Diana help her *i.* maid *W.F. 198*

Ink.

Is there, who, lock'd from *i.* and paper, scrawls *P.S. 19*
 Dipt me in *i.*, my parents', or my own *P.S. 126*
 And call for pen and *i.* to show our Wit *S. v. 180*
 There's nothing blackens like the *i.* of fools *S. v. 411*

Inmost.

Why bows the side-box from its *i.* rows *R.L. v. 14*

Inn.

In the worst *i.'s* worst room, with mat half-hung *M.E. iii. 299*
Who study Shakespear at the 1—s of Court D. iv. 568

Innocence.

He ceas'd and wept. With *i.* of mien *D. iv. 419*
 Ah quit not the free *i.* of life *E. iv. 45*
 Now think of thee, and curse my *i.* *E.A. 188*
 And white-rob'd *i.* from Heav'n descend *M. 20*
 And *i.*, which most does please *O. iv. 15*
 Give Virtue scandal, *i.* a fear *P.S. 285*

Innocent.

O! pass more *i.*, in infant state *D. i. 237*
 Joy fills his soul, joy *i.* of thought *D. iii. 249*
 Let mine an *i.* gay farce appear *E. iv. 25*
 No Gazetteer more *i.* than I *E.S. i. 84*
 A fool quite angry is quite *i.* *P.S. 107*
 The Fair and *i.* shall still believe *R.L. i. 40*
 He's arm'd without that's *i.* within *S. iii. 94*

Innocently.

Thus wisely careless, *i.* gay *E. iv. 11*
 And with their forked tongues shall *i.* play *M. 84*
 And latent Metals *i.* glow *Mi. x. 6*
 And Taunts alternate *i.* flew *S. v. 250*

Innoxious.

The good man walk'd *i.* thro' his age *P.S. 395*

Inquire.

There mighty Nations shall *i.* their doom *W.F. 381*

Inscribe.

Oh let thy once-lov'd Friend *i.* thy Stone *Eph. iii. 7*
 And midst the stars *i.* Belinda's name *R.L. v. 150*
I. a verse on this relenting stone W. 26

Inscription.

And what? no monument, *i.*, stone *M.E. iii. 283*
 Th' *i.* value, but the rust adore *M.E. v. 36*

Insect.

And lo the wretch! whose vile, whose *i.* lust *D. iv. 415*
 Each beast, each *i.*, happy in its own *E.M. i. 185*
 Beast, bird, fish, *i.*, what no eye can see *E.M. i. 239*
 A puny *i.*, shiv'ring at a breeze *M.E. iv. 108*
Admires the joy the i.'s gilded wings E.M. iii. 55
As half-form'd i—s on the banks of Nile E.C. 41
 Ye tinsel *i.'s* whom a Court maintains *E.S. ii. 220*
 So morning *i.* that in muck begun *M.E. ii. 27*

Riches, like *i.*, when conceal'd they lie *M.E. iii. 169*
Some to the sun their i-wings unfold R.L. ii. 59

Inserted.

On savage stocks *i.*, learn to bear *E.M. ii. 182*

Insinuating.

His sly, polite, *i.* style *E.S. i. 19*

Insolence.

Sole Dread of Folly, Vice, and *I.* *E.S. ii. 213*
 To have a Taste is *i.* indeed *S. ii. 112*

Inspect.

T' *i.* a mite, not comprehend a heav'n *E.M. i. 196*

Inspire.

Thou, whom the Nine with Plautus' wit *i.* *A. 7*
 Me Emptiness, and Dulness could *i.* *D. i. 185*
 The last, the meanest of your sons *i.* *E.C. 196*
 His Precepts teach but what his works *i.* *E.C. 660*
 Thee, bold Longinus! all the Nine *i.* *E.C. 675*
 Delight no more—O thou my voice *i.* *M. 5*
 The breathing instruments *i.* *O. i. 2*
 If She *i.*, and He approve my lays *R.L. i. 6*
 Assist their blushes, and *i.* their airs *R.L. ii. 98*
 O let my Muse, her slender reed *i.* *Sp. 11*
I. me, Phœbus, in my Delia's praise Sp. 45

Inspir'd.

Rehearse, ye Muses, what yourselves *i.* *A. 56*
I. he seizes; these an altar raise D. i. 157
 How Henley lay *i.* beside a sink *D. ii. 425*
 The brightest eyes of France *i.* his Muse *E. iv. 77*
 Not touch'd, but rapt; not waken'd, but *i.* *E.A. 208*
 And Epicurus lay *i.* *O. ii. 4*
I. when living, and bequeath'd in death Sw. 40
 These, were my breast *i.* with equal flame *W.F. 9*

Inspirer.

Flow, Welsted, flow! like thine *i.*, Beer *D. iii. 169*

Inspires.

That beams on earth, each Virtue he *i.* *D. iii. 250*
 They live, they speak, they breathe what love *i.* *E.A. 53*
 Those restless passions in revenge *i.* *E.A. 82*
 Active its task, it prompts, impels, *i.* *E.M. ii. 68*
 True Genius kindles, and fair Fame *i.* *P.S. 194*
 What heav'nly particle *i.* the clay *S. ii. 78*
 Whom Nature charms, and whom the Muse *i.* *W.F. 238*

Inspiring.

Or wait *i.* Dreams at Maro's urn *E. iii. 28*
 Heav'd by the breath th' *i.* bellows blow (*rep.*) *S. vii. 19*

Inspirit.

Calm ev'ry thought, *i.* ev'ry grace *Mi. v. 13*

Instance.

A soul supreme in each hard *i.* try'd *E. i. 23*
 Just in one *i.*, be it yet confest *S. v. 31*

Instant.

That *i.*, I declare, he has my Love *E.S. ii. 75*
 That *i.* 'tis his Principle no more *M.E. i. 28*
 Just in that *i.* anxious Ariel sought *R.L. iii. 139*
And, i., fancy feels th' imputed sense D. ii. 200
 He buoys up *i.*, and returns to light *D. ii. 206*
I., when dipt, away they wing their flight D. iii. 27
 Life's *i.* business to a future day *S. iii. 42*
 His death was *i.*, and without a groan *P.S. 403*

Instantly.

Churches and Chapels *i.* it reach'd *D. iv. 607*

Instinct.

One *i.* seizes, and transports away *D. iv. 74*
 How *I.* varies in the grov'ling swine *E.M. i. 221*
 Whether with Reason or with *I.* blest *E.M. iii. 79*
 Say, where full *I.* is th' unerring guide *E.M. iii. 83*
 But honest *I.* comes a volunteer *E.M. iii. 88*
 And Reason raise o'er *I.* as you can *E.M. iii. 97*
 There stops the *I.*, and there ends the care *E.M. iii. 128*
 To copy *I.* then was Reason's part *E.M. iii. 169*
 And for those Arts mere *I.* could afford *E.M. iii. 197*

Instruct.

Ah no! *i.* me other joys to prize *E.A. 125*
 But the kind cuckold might *i.* the city *E.Y.S. 42*

I. the planets in what orbs to run *E.M.* ii. 21
And hence let Reason, late, *i.* Mankind *E.M.* iii. 180
I. the eyes of young Coquettes to roll *R.L.* i. 88
I. his Family in ev'ry rule *S.* v. 163
Let me for once presume t' *i.* the times *S.* v. 340

Instructed.

I. thus, you bow, embrace, protest *S.* iv. 107

Instructions.

Go, from the Creatures thy *i.* take *E.M.* iii. 172

Instructive.

I. work ! whose wry-mouth'd portraiture *D.* ii. 145
Read these *i.* leaves, in which conspire *E.* iii. 7
In various talk th' *i.* hours they past *R.L.* iii. 11

Instructs.

Whose sense *i.* us, and whose humour charms *A.* 9

Instrument.

Another deems him *i.* of hell *E.M.* iv. 138
I. sing. Say you, her *i.*—s the Great *D.* i. 3
The breathing *i.* inspire *O.* i. 2
How soon they find fit *i.* of ill *R.L.* iii. 126

Insult.

Because the *i.*'s not on Man, but God *E.S.* ii. 196
But why *i.* the poor, affront the great *P.S.* 360

Insulting.

Boast not my fall (he cry'd) *i.* foe *R.L.* v. 97

Insults.

I. fall'n worth, or Beauty in distress *P.S.* 288

Insuperable.

Yet never pass th' *i.* line *E.M.* i. 228

Insure.

Thy stage shall stand, *i.* it but from fire *D.* iii. 312

Intemp'rate.

If our *i.* Youth the vessel drains *S.* ii. 90

Intend.

Since none can compass more than they *i.* *E.C.* 236
To build, to plant, whatever you *i.* *M.E.* iv. 47

Intending.

Now breaks, or now directs, th' *i.* lines. *M.E.* iv. 63

Intends.

In this impartial glass, my Muse *i.* *S.* i. 57

Intent.

As half to shew, half veil, the deep *I.* *D.* iv. 4
Th' *i.* propos'd, that License is a rule *E.C.* 149
I. to reason, or polite to please *E.M.* iv. 382
First, rob'd in white, the Nymph *i.* adores *R.L.* i. 123
I., his angle trembling in his hand *W.F.* 138

Intention.

But following wits from that *i.* stray'd *E.C.* 104

Inter nos.

Where all that passes, *i.* *I.H.* ii. 99 s

Intercourse.

Speed the soft *i.* from soul to soul *E.A.* 57

Int'rest.

On others *I.* her gay liv'ry flings (*rep.*) *D.* iv. 537
Who careless now of *I.*, Fame, or Fate *E.* i. 17
When *I.* calls off all her sneaking train *E.* i. 31
And in one *i.* body acts with mind *E.M.* ii. 180
Which seeks no *i.*, no reward but praise *E.M.* ii. 246
The common *i.*, or endear the tie *E.M.* ii. 254
For some his *I.* prompts him to provide *E.M.* iii. 59
At once extend the *i.* and the love *E.M.* iii. 134
Still spread the *i.*, and preserv'd the kind *E.M.* iii. 146
Till common *i.* plac'd the sway in one *E.M.* iii. 210
That, begs my *i.* for a place *I.H.* ii. 68 s
I. o'ercome, or Policy take place *M.E.* i. 167
And, by my *i.*, *Cozens* made her stays *Mi.* ix. 64
And shame the fools—Your *I.*, Sir, with Lintot *P.S.* 62
Those joys, those loves, those *i.*—s to resign *E.M.* ii. 258
Till jarring *i.* of themselves create *E.M.* iii. 293
His comprehensive head ! all *I.* weigh'd *M.E.* i. 83

Intermingled.

Long-sounding aisles, and *i.* graves *E.A.* 164

Internal.

Nay, why external for *i.* giv'n *E.M.* iv. 161
Something as dim to our *i.* view *M.E.* i. 49

Interpose.

Clouds *i.*, waves roar, and winds arise *E.A.* 246

Interpos'd.

A wretched Sylph too fondly *i.* *R.L.* iii. 150

Interprets.

A third *i.* motions, looks, and eyes *R.L.* iii. 15

Inter-ction.

And Snip-snap short, and *i.* *M.E.* ii. 240

Interspers'd.

There, *i.* in lawns and op'ning glades *W.F.* 21

Intervene.

No pleasing Intricacies *i.* *M.E.* iv. 115

Intestine.

I. war no more our Passions wage *O.* i. 34
And all the man is one *i.* war *S.* ii. 72
A dreadful series of *i.* wars *W.F.* 325

Into.—Passim.**Intones.**

So swells each wind-pipe ; Ass *i.* to Ass *D.* ii. 253

Intoxicate.

There shallow draughts *i.* the brain *E.C.* 217

Intoxicates.

I. the pert, and lulls the grave *D.* ii. 344

Intrepid.

I. then, o'er seas and lands he flew *D.* iv. 293
Survey both worlds, *i.* and entire *S.* vi. 312

Intricacies.

No pleasing *I.* intervene *M.E.* iv. 115

Intrigu'd.

I. with glory, and with spirit whor'd *D.* iv. 316

Introduce'd.

I. *i.* her to the Park and Plays *Mi.* ix. 63

Intruder.

Love, soft *i.*, enters here *O.* iii. 5

Invade.

But tho' the Ancients thus their rules *i.* *E.C.* 161
Tho' each by turns the other's bound *i.* *E.M.* ii. 209
To serve, not suffer, strengthen, not *i.* *E.M.* iii. 293
The trophy'd arches, story'd halls *i.* *E.M.* iv. 303

Invades.

War, horrid war, your thoughtful walks *i.* *O.* ii. 7
His warlike Amazon her host *i.* *R.L.* iii. 67

Invent.

And own stale nonsense which they ne'er *i.* *E.C.* 411

Invention.

I. strives to be before in vain *E.S.* ii. 7
Nay oft, in dreams, *i.* we bestow *R.L.* ii. 99
Some drily plain, without *i.*'s aid *E.C.* 114

Invert.

And who but wishes to *i.* the laws *E.M.* i. 129
T' *i.* the world, and counter-work its Cause *E.M.* iii. 244

Inverted.

His Flag *i.* trails along the ground *E.S.* i. 154
The suff'ring eye *i.* Nature sees *M.E.* iv. 119

Inverts.

Contracts, *i.*, and gives ten thousand dyes *M.E.* i. 36

Invest.

Whirlpools and storms his circling arm *i.* *D.* ii. 317
Near, and more near, the closing lines *W.F.* 108

Invite.

To rest, the Cushion and soft Dean *i.* *M.E.* iv. 147
Whether the darken'd room to muse *i.* *S.* i. 97
I. my lays. Be present, sylvan maids *W.F.* 3

Invited.

See Ward by batter'd Beaux *i.* over *S.* iv. 56

Invites.

No noon-tide bell *i.* the country round *M.E.* iii. 190
Dare you refuse him? Curll *i.* to dine *P.S.* 53
Belinda now, whom thirst of fame *i.* *R.L.* iii. 25
I. my steps, and points to yonder glade *U.L.* 2

Invoke.

I. the Muses, and resound your praise *Sm.* 78

Involve.

Involves a vast *i.* throng *i.* 82
Steals down my cheek th' *i.* Tear *I.H.* iii. 38

Involve.

And Metaphysic smokes *i.* the Pole *D.* iv. 248

Involve'd.

Her sacred domes *i.* in rolling fire *W.F.* 324

Involves.

The rolling smoke *i.* the sacrifice *D.* i. 248
I. a vast involuntary throng *D.* iv. 82

Inward.

The young, the old, who feel her *i.* sway *D.* iv. 73

Ire.

Belinda burns with more than mortal *i.* *R.L.* iv. 93

Ireland.

Let *I.* tell, how Wit upheld her cause *S.* v. 221
And *I.*, mother of sweet singers *Mi.* xii. 7

Irish.

Henley's gilt tub, or Flecknoe's *I.* throne *D.* ii. 2

Irishmen.

Out-usure Jews, or *I.* out-swear *S.* vii. 38

Iron.

Or reap'd in *i.* harvests of the field *E.M.* iv. 12
The Furies sink upon their *i.* beds *O.* i. 69
But as coarse *i.*, sharpen'd, mangles more *S.* viii. 118
Stretch'd o'er the Poor and Church his *i.* rod *W.F.* 75
Let Volga's banks with *i.* squadrons shine *W.F.* 363
For this with tort'ring *i.*—s wreath'd around *R.L.* iv. 100

Irradiate.

Our shrines *i.*, or emblaze the floors *E.A.* 136

Is.—Passim.

Man never *I.*, but always To be blest *E.M.* i. 96

Isaiah.

Who touch'd *I.*'s hallow'd lips with fire *M.* 6

Isis.

May you, may Cam and *I.*, preach it long *D.* iv. 187
Nor wert thou, *I.*! wanting to the day *D.* iv. 193
I. and Cam made Doctors of her Laws *D.* iv. 578
In those fair fields where sacred *I.* glides *Sm.* 25
The winding *I.*, and the fruitful Thame *W.F.* 340
Till *I.*'s Elders reel, their pupil's sport *D.* iii. 337
The man, who, stretch'd in *I.* calm retreat *S.* vi. 116

Island.

Some happier *i.* in the wat'ry waste *E.M.* i. 106
Cole, whose dark streams his flowery *i.*—s lave *W.F.* 343

Isle.

Behold you *I.*, by Palmers, Pilgrims trod *D.* iii. 113
This fav'rite *I.* long sever'd from her reign *D.* iii. 125
Those half-learn'd wittings, num'rous in our *i.* *E.C.* 40
Once School-divines this zealous *i.* o'erspread *E.C.* 440
In some lone *i.*, or distant Northern land *R.L.* iv. 154
To *i.*—s of fragrance, lily-silver'd vales *D.* iv. 303
Like verdant *i.* the sable waste adorn *W.F.* 28

Issue.

And, at their second birth, they *i.* mine *D.* iv. 386
Or *i.* Members of an Annual feast *D.* iv. 574

Issu'd.

Ere Pallas *i.* from the Thund'rer's head *D.* i. 10
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 Content and Pleasure, but the Good and *J.* *E.M.*
J. what you hear, you have, and what's unknown
 iv. 239

'Tis *J.* alike to Virtue, and to me *E.S.* i. 138
 Or WYNDHAM, *J.* to Freedom and the Throne *E.S.*
J. to his Prince, and to his Country true *E.P.* ii. 6
J. of thy word, in ev'ry thought sincere *E.P.* vii. 5
J. as a Scotsman does his Plums *I.H.* i. 24
 And 'tis but *J.*, I'll tell ye wherefore *I.H.* i. 33
 And liv'd—*J.* as you see I do *I.H.* i. 72
J. what you gave me, Competence *I.H.* ii. 24 s
J. as a Farmer might a Lord *I.H.* ii. 160
 On *J.* occasion, *coule qui coule* *I.H.* ii. 164
 Save *J.* at dinner—then, prefers, no doubt *M.E.* i. 1
 And *J.* her wisest monarch made a fool *M.E.* i. 94
 Perhaps the wind *J.* shifted from the east *M.E.* i. 1
 A Judge is *J.*, a Chanc'lor juster still *M.E.* i. 137
 More wise, more learn'd, more *J.*, more ev'rything
 i. 140

J. as the Twig is bent, the Tree's inclin'd *M.E.* i. 1
 As Fits give vigour, *J.* when they destroy *M.E.* i. 1
J. brought out this, when scarce his tongue cou
M.E. i. 254

Was *J.* not ugly, and was *J.* not mad *M.E.* ii. 50
 She speaks, behaves, and acts *J.* as she ought *M.*
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We find our tenets *J.* the same at last *M.E.* iii. 16
 Yet to be *J.* to these poor men of pelf *M.E.* iii. 10
 To *J.* three millions stunted modest Gaze *M.E.* iii. 1
 To balance Fortune by a *J.* expense *M.E.* iii. 223
 As Poison heals, in *J.* proportion us'd *M.E.* iii. 23
 And *J.* as gay, at Council, in a ring *M.E.* iii. 309
 Yet shall, my Lord, your *J.*, your noble rules *M.E.*
 And half the platform *J.* reflects the other *E.M.* iv
J. at his Study-door he'll bless your eyes *M.E.* iv
 Let him to night his *J.* assistance lend *M.* ii. 23
 Like stunted hide-bound Trees, that *J.* have got *A.*
 11

But *J.* endur'd the winter she began *M.* iii. 23
 Happy to catch me *J.* at Dinner-time *P.S.* 14
J. so immortal Maro held his head *P.S.* 122
 Pains, reading, study, are their *J.* pretence *P.S.* 11
J. writes to make his barrenness appear *P.S.* 181
J. hint a fault, and hesitate dislike *P.S.* 205
 And *J.* as rich as when he serv'd a QUEEN *P.S.* 41
 And sleepless lovers, *J.* at twelve, awake *R.L.* i. 1
 Proves the *J.* victim of his royal rage *R.L.* iii. 60
J. in the jaws of ruin and Codille *R.L.* iii. 92
 Fear the *J.* Gods, and think of Scylla's Fate *R.L.* i. 1
J. then Clarissa drew with tempting grace *R.L.* i. 1
 This *J.* behind Belinda's neck he spread *R.L.* iii. 1
J. in that instant, anxious Ariel sought *R.L.* iii. 1
J. where the breath of life his nostrils drew *R.L.* v. 83
 The Gnomes direct, to ev'ry atom *J.* *R.L.* v. 83
 Ill health some *J.* indulgence may engage *S.* ii. 87
 My Life's amusements have been *J.* the same *S.* ii. 1
J. half the land would buy, and half be sold *S.* iii. 1
J. less than Jove, and much above a King *S.* iii. 1

For mark th' advantage; *j.* so many score *S.* iv. 77
J. in one instance, be it yet confest *S.* v. 31
Hence Satire rose, that *j.* the medium hit *S.* v. 261
Farewell the stage! if *j.* as thrives the play *S.* v. 302
You lose your patience, *j.* like other men *S.* v. 363
All vast possessions (*j.* the same the case *S.* vi. 254
One, one man only breeds my *j.* offence *S.* vii. 45
And all mankind might that *j.* Mean observe *S.* vii. 119
Stood *j.* a-tilt, the Minister came by *S.* viii. 175
J. as one Beauty mortifies another *S.* viii. 259

Juster.

Who durst assert the ancient *j.* cause *E.C.* 721
A Judge is just, a Chanc'lor *j.* still *M.E.* i. 137

Justest.

The *j.* rules, and clearest method join'd *E.C.* 670
Could save a parent's *j.* Pride from fate *E.P.* xiv. 3

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Rejudge his *j.*, be the God of God *E.M.* i. 122
Entangle *J.* in her net of Law *E.M.* iii. 192
Ev'n Kings learn'd *j.* and benevolence *E.M.* iii. 280
J. a Conqueror's sword, or Truth a gown *E.M.* iv. 171
As *J.* tears his body from the grave *E.M.* iv. 250
Returning *J.* lift aloft her scale *M.* 18
While Scale in hand Dame *J.* past along *M.* xi. 4
Dame *J.* weighing long the doubtful Right *M.* xi. 7
"Here take" (says *J.*) "take ye each a *Shell* *M.* xi. 10

Ye Gods! what *j.* rules the ball *O.* ii. 25
Appeal'd to Law, and *J.* lent her arm *S.* v. 256
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Thus, if Eternal *j.* rules the ball *U.L.* 35

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Yes, strike that *Wid.* I'll *j.* the blow *E.S.* ii. 54
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And *j.* bears a Critic's noble name *E.C.* 47
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Part pays, and *j.*, the deserving steer *E.M.* iii. 40
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And *j.* set the Gem above the Flow'r *M.E.* i. 148
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Sir Plume of amber snuff-box *j.* vain *R.L.* iv. 123
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Our Court may *j.* to our stage give rules *S.* viii. 220

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Or give up Cicero to *C* or *K* *D.* iv. 222
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While pensive Poets painful vigils *k.* *D.* i. 93
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More glorious yet, from bar'brous hands to *k.* *D.* iv. 379
Serves but to *k.* fools pert and knaves awake *D.* iv. 442

Their Infamy, still *k.* their human shape *D.* iv. 528
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And Gold but sent to *k.* the fools in play *M.E.* iii. 5
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And *k.* a while one parent from the sky *P.S.* 413
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Know, all the distant din that world can *k.* *S.* i. 123
'Tis yet in vain, I own, to *k.* a pother *S.* ii. 45
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That *k.* me from myself, and still delay *S.* iii. 41
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But chief her shrine where naked Venus *k.* *D.* iv. 307
Whate'er of life all-quick'ning æther *k.* *E.M.* iii. 115
All Nature's difference *k.* all Nature's peace *E.M.* iv. 56
A narrow orb each crowded conquest *k.* *M.E.* v. 25
He knows to live, who *k.* the middle state *S.* ii. 61
His Office *k.* your Parchment fates entire *S.* vii. 71
Confounds the civil, *k.* the rude in awe *S.* viii. 270
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The Soul stood forth, nor *k.* a thought within *S.* i. 54
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And begg'd, he'd take the pains to *k.* the rest *E.S.* ii. 155
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Kick'd.

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Kill.

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Chloe stepp'd in, and *k.* him with a frown *R.L.* v. 68
Some beasts were *k.*, tho' not whole hecatombs *S.vii.* 116

Killing.

But ah! what aggravates the *k.* smart *Mi.* ix. 53
"Those eyes were made so *k.*"—was his last *R.L.* v. 64

Kills.

It is the slaver *k.*, and not the bite *P.S.* 106

Kind.

My fancy form'd thee of angelic *k.* *E.A.* 61
A knowledge both of books and human *k.* *E.C.* 640
Know thy own point: This *k.*, this due degree *E.M.* i. 283
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His Friend and Shame, and was a *k.* of *Screen* *E.S.* i. 22
Spread thy broad wing, and souse on all the *k.* *E.S.* ii. 15
Lover of peace, and friend of human *k.* *E.P.* vii. 8
Thy Country's friend, but more of human *k.* *E.P.* ix. 2
Shall stretch thy conquests over half the *k.* *I.H.* iii. 16
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An humble servant to all human *k.* *M.E.* i. 253
We owe to models of an humble *k.* *M.E.* ii. 192
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Nor could Profusion squander all in *k.* *M.E.* iii. 60
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Thro' School and College, thy *k.* cloud o'ercast *D.* iv. 289
K. self-conceit to some her glass applies *D.* iv. 533
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For thee the fates, severely *k.*, ordain *E.A.* 249
K., virtuous drops just gath'ring in my eye *E.A.* 278
May one *k.* grave unite each hapless name *E.A.* 343
And sure such *k.* good creatures may be living *E.S.* 28
But the *k.* cuckold might instruct the city *E.S.* 42
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Nature to these, without profusion, *k.* *E.M.* i. 179
And all the *k.* Deceivers of the soul *I.H.* iii. 36
Who does a kindness, is not therefore *k.* *M.E.* i. 110
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K. Boyle, before his poet lays *Mi.* xii. 5
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Satire be *k.*, and let the wretch alone *S.* iii. 135
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And knows no losses while the Muse is *k.* *S.* v. 196
While a *k.* glance at her pursuer flies *S.P.* 59
No friend's complaint, no *k.* domestic tear *U.L.* 49
So may *k.* rains their vital moisture yield *W.* 15
In vain *k.* seasons swell'd the teeming grain *W.F.* 53

Kinder.

Happier as *k.*, in what'er degree *E.M.* iv. 359
But Hymen's *k.* flames unite *O.* iii. 21

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I view my crime, but *k.* at the view *E.A.* 185
The brazen trumpets *k.* rage no more *M.* 60

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The Sylphs behold it *k.* as it flies *R.L.* v. 131

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For him as *k.* spread the flow'ry lawn *E.M.* iii. 30
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And in soft silence shed the *k.* show'r *M.* 14
Or o'er the glebe distill the *k.* rain *R.L.* ii. 86
Behold us *k.*, who your name implore *W.* 75

Kindness.

Who does a *k.*, is not therefore kind *M.E.* i. 110
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Kindred.

The *k.* Arts shall in their praise conspire *E.* iii. 69
Amidst their *k.* cobwebs in Duck-lane *E.C.* 445
While Argo saw her *k.* trees *O.* i. 40
And sep'rate from their *k.* dregs below *U.L.* 26
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The *K.* descending views th' Elysian shade *D.* iii. 14
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If wrong, I smil'd; if right, I *k.* the rod *P.S.* 158

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Knew one a Man of Honour, one a *K.* *E.S.* ii. 153

So impudent, I own myself no *K.* *E.S.* ii. 206

That from his cage cries, Cuckold, Whore, and *K.* *M.E.* i. 6

Thinks who endures a *k.*, is next a *k.* *M.E.* i. 78

The plain rough Hero turn a crafty *K.* *M.E.* i. 126

Will sneaks a Scriv'ner, an exceeding *k.* *M.E.* i. 154

A *K.* this morning, and his Will a Cheat *M.E.* ii. 129

If secret Gold sap on from *k.* to *k.* *M.E.* iii. 34

That "ev'ry man in want is *k.* or fool" *M.E.* iii. 102

The *K.* OF CLUBS thrice lost: Oh! who could guess *Mi.* ix. 19

Tho' my own secret wish was for the *K.* (*rep.*) *Mi.* ix. 50

A *k.*'s a *k.*, to me, in ev'ry state *P.S.* 361

The rebel *k.*, who dares his prince engage *R.L.* iii. 59

The *K.* of Diamonds tries his wily arts *R.L.* iii. 87

And I not strip the gilding off a *k.* *S.* i. 115

Yes, while I live, no rich or noble *k.* *S.* i. 119

I die in charity with fool and *k.* *S.* viii. 3

Serves but to keep fools pert, and k-s awake D. iv. 442

By fools 'tis hated, and by *k.* undone *E.C.* 507

See, all our Fools aspiring to be *K.* *E.S.* i. 164

I only call those *K.* who are so now *E.S.* i. 127

Of Fops in Learning, and of *K.* in State *Eph.* i. 4

All know 'tis Virtue, for he thinks them *k.* *M.E.* i. 58

'Twas all for fear the *K.* should call him Fool *M.E.* i. 207

Shines in exposing *K.*, and painting Fools *M.E.* ii. 119

When *Kings*, *Queens*, *K.* are set in decent rank *Mi.* ix. 77

Four *k.* in garbs succint, a trusty band *R.L.* iii. 41

Not for yourself, but for your Fools and *K.* *S.* iv. 92

Knee.

Who, false to Phœbus, bow the *k.* to Baal *D.* iv. 93

Next, bidding all draw near on bended *k*-s *D.* iv. 565

Makes love with nods, and *k.* beneath a table *E.* v. 28

Aw'd, on my bended *k.* I fell *E.* vi. 9

Ye rugged rocks! which holy *k.* have worn *E.A.* 19

Still to his wench he crawls on knocking *k.* *M.E.* i. 235

Kneller.

K., by Heav'n, and not a Master taught *Eph.* viii. 1

And great Nassau to *K.*'s hand decreed *S.* v. 382

Knew.

And all who *k.* those Dunces to reward *D.* ii. 26

Who *k.* no wish but what the world might hear *E.* vii. 6

Who *k.* most Sentences, was deepest read *E.C.* 441

Athens and Rome in better ages *k.* *E.C.* 644

Of those who less presum'd, and better *k.* *E.C.* 720

Who justly *k.* to blame or to commend *E.C.* 730

Their nam'd reflect on what before they *k.* *E.C.* 740

For Nature *k.*, no right divine in Men *E.M.* iii. 236

Blunt could do *Bus*ness, H-ggins *k.* the Town *E.S.* i. 14

I fain would please you, if I *k.* with what *E.S.* ii. 26

Compar'd, and *k.* their gen'rous End the same *E.S.* ii. 81

K. one a Man of Honour, one a Knave *E.S.* ii. 153

Who ne'er *k.* Joy, but Friendship might divide *Eph.* iii. 3

I doubt not if his Lordship *k.* *J.H.* ii. 81

K. what was handsome, and would do't *J.H.* ii. 163

Inform you, Sir, 'twas when he *k.* no better *P.S.* 52

Unlearn'd, he *k.* no schoolman's subtle art *P.S.* 393

But knotter points we *k.* not half so well *S.* vi. 58

Yes; thank my stars! as early as I *k.* *S.* vii. 1

Talkers I've learn'd to bear; Motteux I *k.* *S.* viii. 50

Knight.

The decent *K.* retir'd with sober rage *D.* iv. 113

K. lifts the head, for what are crowds undone *D.* iv. 561

Once on a time, La Mancha's *K.*, they say *E.C.* 267

"What! leave the Combat out!" exclaims the *E.C.* 279

Admit your Law to spare the *K.* requires *E.S.* ii. 30

He pledg'd it to the *k.*; the *k.* had wit *M.E.* iii. 363

A Nymph of Quality admires our *K.* *M.E.* iii. 384

So Ladies in Romance assist their *K.* *R.L.* iii. 129

K. of the post corrupt, or of the shire *P.S.* 365

Slides to a Scriv'ner or a city *K.* *S.* ii. 178

But give the *K.* (or give his Lady) spleen *S.* iii. 145

Produc'd his Play, and begg'd the *K.*'s advice *E.C.* 274

Of Lords, and Earls, and Dukes, and garter'd *K*-s *E.* v. 36

K., squires, and steeds, must enter on the stage *E.C.* 282

What could they more than *K.* and Squires confound *M.E.* iii. 53

Burns to encounter two advent'rous *K.* *R.L.* iii. 26

Knighted.

One *k.* Blackmore, and one pension'd Quarles *S.* v. 387

Knighthood.

You'll gain at least a *K.*, or the Bays *S.* i. 22

Knit.

Vex'd to be still in town, I *k.* my brow *E. v. 49*

Knock.

A drowsy Watchman, that just gives a *k.* *D. iv. 443*
As drives the storm, at any door I k. S. iii. 25
 Time was, a sober Englishman would *k.* *S. v. 161*

Knock'd.

By potent Arthur, *k.* his chin and breast *D. ii. 398*
 So humble, he has *k.* at *Tibbald's* door *P. S. 372*
 Thrice rung the bell, the slipper *k.* the ground *R. L. i. 17*

Knocker.

Tie up the *k.*, say I'm sick, I'm dead *P. S. 2*

Knocking.

Still to his wench he crawls on *k.* knees *M. E. i. 236*

Knotted.

Let op'ning roses *k.* oaks adorn *A. 37*

Knottier.

But *k.* points we knew not half so well *S. vi. 58*

Knotty.

A *k.* point! to which we now proceed *M. E. iii. 337*

Know.

I *k.* thee, Love! on foreign Mountains bred *A. 89*
K., Eusden thirtns no more for sack or praise *D. i. 293*
 Which only heads refin'd from reason *k.* *D. iii. 6*
 To ask, to guess, to *k.*, as they commence *D. iv. 155*
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K., Kings and Fortune cannot make thee more *E. ii. 9*
 Be sure yourself and your own reach to *k.* *E. C. 48*
K. well each ANCIENT's proper character *E. C. 119*
I k. there are, to whose presumptuous thoughts *E. C. 169*
 Trust not yourself; but your defects to *k.* *E. C. 213*
 For not to *k.* some trifles, is a praise *E. C. 262*
 Leave such to tune their own dull rhymes, and *k.* *E. C.*
358
 For 'tis but half a Judge's task, to *k.* *E. C. 561*
 Some positive, persisting fops we *k.* *E. C. 568*
 Still pleas'd to teach, and not too proud to *k.* *E. C. 632*
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i. 61
 From brutes what men, from men what spirits *k.* *E. M.*
i. 79
 What future bliss, he gives not thee to *k.* *E. M. i. 93*
K. thy own point: This kind, this due degree *E. M. i. 283*
K. then thyself, presume not God to scan *E. M. ii. 1*
K., Nature's children all divide her care *E. M. iii. 43*
K., all enjoy that pow'r which suits them best *E. M. iii.*
80
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K., all the good that individuals find *E. M. iv. 77*
 'Tis but to *k.* how little can be known *E. M. iv. 261*
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 Suppose I censure—you *k.* what I mean *E. S. ii. 32*
 My Lord, your Favours well I *k.* *I. H. i. 21*
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 Yet some I *k.* with envy swell *I. H. ii. 101*
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 I *k.* no more than my Lord Mayor *I. H. ii. 122*
 Our Friend, Dan Prior, told, (you *k.*) *I. H. ii. 153*
 All *k.* 'tis Virtue, for he thinks them knaves *M. E. i. 58*
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 Would Chloe *k.* if you're alive or dead *M. E. ii. 177*
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291
 And gives th' eternal wheels to *k.* their rounds *M. E. iii.*
168
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 Hear and believe! thy own importance *k.* *R. L. i. 35*
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iii. 59
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Know'st.

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Curious not *k.*, not exact but nice *E. C. 286*
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 A second see, by meeker manners *k.* *D. iii. 143*
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To savage beasts, and savage *L.* a prey *W.F.* 45

Lawful.

We, wretched subjects, tho' to *I* sway *E.M.* ii. 149
Tell me, which *Knave* is *I*. Game, which not *E.S.* ii. 27

Lawless.

Planets and Suns run *I*, thro' the sky *E.M.* i. 252
Or, meteor-like, flame *I*, thro' the void *E.M.* ii. 65
Libels and *Satires*! *I* things indeed *S.* i. 150
What could be free, when *I*, beasts obey'd *W.F.* 51

Lawn.

Chicane in Furs, and *Casuistry* in *L.* *D.* iv. 28
For him as kindly spread the flow'ry *L.* *E.M.* iii. 30
A Saint in Crape is twice a Saint in *L.* *M.E.* i. 156
But when no Prelate's *L.* with hair'd-shirt lin'd *S.* iii. 165
Peers, Heralds, Bishops, Ermine, Gold, and *L.* *S.* v. 317
Where stray ye, Muses, in what *L.* or grove *Sw.* 23
Stretch'd on the *L.* his second hope survey *W.F.* 81
Her buskin'd Virgins trac'd the dewy *L.* *W.F.* 170
Whose ample L—s are not ashamed to feed *M.E.* iv. 185
There, interspers'd in *L.* and op'ning glades *W.F.* 21
Swarm o'er the *L.*, the forest walks surround *W.F.* 149

Lawyer.

Scarce hurts the *L.*, but undoes the Scribe *F.S.* ii. 47
Or in a mortgage, prove a *L.'s* share *S.* ii. 169

Lay.

She comes, my Delia comes!—Now cease my *L.* *A.* 53
Resound ye hills, resound my mournful *L.* *A.* 65 &c
Nor pensive Cowley's moral *L.* *I.H.* iv. 8
Yet soft his Nature, tho' severe his *L.* *Ep.* i. 5
Let CAROLINA smooth the tuneful *L.* *S.* i. 30
And Albion's cliffs resound the rural *L.* *Sp.* 6
The hills and rocks attend my dolorful *L.* *Sw.* 17
Hylas and *Egon* sung their rural *L—s* *A.* 2
Hylas and *Egon's* rural *L.* I sing *A.* 6
A hecatomb of pure unsully'd *L.* *D.* i. 158
Still hear thy Parnell in his living *L.* *E.* i. 16
But in such *L.* as neither ebb nor flow *E.C.* 239
Hear how Timotheus' vary'd *L.* surprize *E.C.* 274
Yet think not Friendship only prompts my *L.* *E.S.* ii. 94
Lies crown'd with Princes' honours, Poets' *L.* *Ep.* viii. 5
And *Congreve* lov'd, and *Swift* endur'd my *L.* *P.S.* 138
If She inspire, and He approve my *L.* *R.L.* i. 6
And justly Caesar scorns the Poets' *L.* *S.* i. 45
Sharp Satire that, and that Pindaric *L.* *S.* vi. 83
With Waller's strains, or Granville's moving *L.* *Sp.* 46
Accept, O GARTH, the Muse's early *L.* *Sw.* 9
But nigh yon mountain let me tune my *L.* *Sw.* 37
Ev'n he, whose soul now melts in mournful *L.* *U.L.* 77
While silent birds forget their tuneful *L.* *W.* 7
No more the birds shall imitate her *L.* *W.* 55
Adieu, ye shepherds' rural *L.* and loves *W.* 90
Invite my *L.* be present, sylvan maids *W.F.* 3
Nor Po so swells the fabled Poets' *L.* *W.F.* 227
Here his first *L.* majestic Denham sung *W.F.* 271
Here cease thy flight, nor with unhallow'd *L.* *W.F.* 423
New May's and *Shrieves* all hush'd and satiate *L.* *D.* i. 91
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Here *L.* poor Fletcher's half-eat scenes, and here *D.* i. 131
To him the Goddess: "Son! thy grief *L.* down *D.* ii. 131
And all was hush'd, as Folly's self *L.* dead *D.* ii. 418
And stretch'd on bulks, as usual, Poets' *L.* *D.* ii. 420
How Henley *L.* inspir'd beside a sink *D.* ii. 425
On plain Experience *L.* foundations low *D.* iv. 466
When victims at yon altar's foot we *L.* *E.A.* 108
Nor yet the last to *L.* the old aside *E.C.* 336
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May pinch ev'n there—why *L.* it on a King *E.S.* ii. 51
Nature and Nature's laws *L.* hid in Night *Ep.* xii. 1
Or any good creature shall *L.* o'er my head *Ep.* xvi. 4
Asleep and naked as an Indian *L.* *M.E.* iii. 261
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Seem'd to her ear his winning lips to *L.* *R.L.* i. 25
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To *L.* this harvest up, and hoard with haste *S.* iii. 21
She said, and melting as in tears she *L.* *W.F.* 303

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Lays.

Neglect the rules each verbal Critic *L.* *E.C.* 261

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Then look'd, and saw a *L.*, lolling sort *D.* iv. 337
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Like Eastern Kings a *L.* state they keep *U.L.* 21

Lea.

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Nonsense precipitate, like running *L.* *D.* i. 123
As forc'd from wind-guns, *L.* itself can fly *D.* i. 181
A brain of feathers, and a heart of *L.* *D.* ii. 44
A pig of *L.* to him who dives the best *D.* ii. 281
And loudly claims the Journals and the *L.* *D.* ii. 322
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And bravely bore the double loads of *L.* *R.L.* iv. 102
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And boys in flow'ry bands the tiger *L.* *M.* 78
L. me to the Crystal Mirrors *M.* vii. 19
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Oh *L.* me wheresoe'er I go *U.P.* 43

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Lead'st.

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Leaf.

There's some Peculiar in each *L.* and grain *M.E.* i. 15
A single *L.* shall waft an Army o'er *M.E.* iii. 43
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Words are like *L.*; and where they most abound *E.C.* 309
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Lean'd.

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L. to live well, or fairly make your will *S.* vi. 322
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 With loads of *l.* lumber in his head *E.C.* 613
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S. vi. 179
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 Tho' *l.*, well-bred; and tho' well-bred, sincere *E.C.* 635
 Such was Roscommon, not more *l.* than good *E.C.* 725
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 Is emulation in the *l.* or brave *E.M.* ii. 192
 The *l.* is happy nature to explore *E.M.* ii. 263
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 A Gownman, *l.*; a Bishop, what you will *M.E.* i. 138
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 Who has not *l.*, fresh sturgeon and ham-pie *S.* ii. 103
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 Talkers I've *l.* to bear, Motteux I knew *S.* viii. 50
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As, taught by Venus, Paris!—t the art D. ii. 217
 This doctrine, Friend, *l.* at Court *I.H.* ii. 180

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 And one bright blaze turns *L.* into air *D.* iii. 78
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 Plac'd at the door of *L.*, youth to guide *D.* iv. 153
 All Classic *l.* lost on Classic ground *D.* iv. 321
 So by false *l.* is good sense defac'd *E.C.* 25
 How far your genius, taste, and *l.* go *E.C.* 49
 These leave the sense, their *l.* to display *E.C.* 116
 A little *l.* is a dang'rous thing *E.C.* 215
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 Yet poor with fortune, and with *l.* blind *E.M.* iv. 329
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 Shall one whom Nature, *L.*, Birth, conspir'd *S.* iv. 40
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 Or *L.* Luxury, or Idleness *E.M.* ii. 46
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 Tho' what he *l.* he speaks, and may advance *M.E.* i. 3
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As much at *l.* as any God's, or more *D.* ii. 80
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 Some Botanists, or Florists at the *l.* *D.* iv. 573
 The last, not *l.* in honour or applause *D.* iv. 577
 Those still at *l.* are left thee to bestow *E.A.* 120
 Ah, think at *l.* thy flock deserves thy care *E.A.* 129
 Nature affords at *l.* a glimmering light *E.C.* 21
 And have, at *l.*, their precedent to plead *E.C.* 166
 This praise at *l.* a grateful Muse may give *E.C.* 734
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 And if he lie not, must at *l.* betray *P.S.* 298
 You'll gain at *l.* a Knighthood or the Bays *S.* i. 22
 Will prove at *l.* the medium must be clear *S.* i. 56
 Thou hast at *l.* bestow'd one penny well *S.* ii. 110
 And men must walk at *l.* before they dance *S.* iii. 54
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 Adopt him Son, or Cousin at the *l.* *S.* iv. 108
 Or choose at *l.* some Minister of Grace *S.* v. 378
 By sale, at *l.* by death, to change their lord *S.* vi. 251
 Secure of peace at *l.* beyond the grave *S.* viii. 4
 The King would smile on you—at *l.* the Queen *S.* viii. 83
 Thou Great First Cause, *l.* understood *U.P.* 5

Leather.

Harmonic twang! of *l.*, horn, and brass *D.* ii. 254
 The rest is all but *l.* or prunella *E.M.* iv. 204

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Treated, caress'd, and tir'd, I take my *l.* *M.E.* iv. 165
 I guess, and, with their *l.*, will tell the fault *S.* v. 357
 Now *l.* all memory of sense behind *D.* i. 276
L. not a foot of verse, a foot of stone *D.* iv. 127
 And *l.* you in lone woods, or empty walls *E.* v. 40
 These *l.* the sense, their learning to display *E.C.* 116
 "What! *l.* the Combat out?" exclaims the Knight
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L. such to tune their own dull rhymes, and know *E.C.*
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 Or in the full creation *l.* a void *E.M.* i. 243
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L. me but Liberty and Ease *I.H.* i. 66
 Nor *l.* one sigh behind them, when they die *M.E.* ii. 230
 And Honour linger ere it *l.* the land *M.E.* iii. 248
 Nor over-dress, nor *l.* her wholly bare *M.E.* iv. 52
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 They fall, and *l.* their little lives in air *W.F.* 134
 And *l.* inanimate the naked wall *W.F.* 308
 Thy trees, fair Windsor! now shall *l.* their woods *W.F.* 385

Leaves.

Pours forth, and *l.* unpeopled half the land *D.* ii. 20
 Swift as a bard a baillif *l.* behind *D.* ii. 61
 In other parts it *l.* wide sandy plains *E.C.* 55
 As *l.* them scarce a subject in their Age *M.E.* ii. 222
 Admits, and *l.* them, Providence's care *M.E.* iii. 105
 His thankless Country *l.* him to her Laws *M.E.* iii. 218
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His post neglects, or *l.* the fair at large *R.L.* ii. 124
 That *l.* the load of yesterday behind *S.* i. 82
 To cheat a Friend, or Ward, he *l.* to Peter *S.* v. 197
 It gives men happiness, or *l.* them ease *S.* vi. 183

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And straight succeeded, *l.* shame no room *D.* iv. 531
 Then conscience sleeps, and *l.* nature free *E.A.* 227
 Oft, *l.* what is natural and fit *E.C.* 448
 All that I dread is *l.* you behind *R.L.* v. 100

Lebanon.

See lofty *L.* his head advance *M.* 25

Lect'ring.

So Philomede *l.* all mankind *M.E.* ii. 83

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They *l.* him soft; each rev'rend Bard arose *D.* ii. 348
 A slipshod Sibyl *l.* his steps along *D.* iii. 15
 None need a guide, by sure attraction *D.* iv. 75
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 And last, to Nature's Cause thro' Nature *D.* iv. 468
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L. by some rule that guides, but not constrains *E.* iii. 07
L. thro' a sad variety of woe *E.A.* 36
 By thee to mountains, wilds, and deserts *E.A.* 132
L. by the light of the Mæonian Star *E.C.* 648
 His Grace will game; to White's a bull be *M.E.* iii. 67
 Love, strong as Death, the Poet *l.* *O.* i. 51
L. off two captive trumps, and swept the board *R.L.* iii. 50
L. forth his flocks along the silver Thame *Sx.* 2
 While *l.* along the skies his current strays *W.F.* 228
L. by the sound, I roam from shade to shade *W.F.* 269
 When the sad pomp along his banks was *l.* *W.F.* 274
L. by new stars, and borne by spicy gales *W.F.* 392

Leda.

And there, a naked *L.* with a Swan *M.E.* ii. 10

Lee.

Like *L.* or Budgel, I will rhyme and print *S.* i. 100

Leer.

The conscious simper, and the jealous *l.* *D.* ii. 6
 Damn with faint praise, assent with civil *l.* *P.S.* 201

Leering.

Here Fannia, *l.* on her own good man *M.E.* ii. 9

Left.

Ye birds that, *l.* by summer, cease to sing *A.* 28
 The shepherds cry, "Thy flocks are *l.* a prey" *A.* 78
 He *l.* huge Lintot, and out-stripp'd the wind *D.* ii. 62
 Motteux himself unfinished *l.* his tale *D.* ii. 412
 And nothing *l.* but Homage to a King *D.* iv. 524
 Nor human Spark is *l.*, nor Glimpse divine *D.* iv. 652
 No craving void *l.* aking in the breast *E.A.* 94
 Those still at least are *l.* thee to bestow *E.A.* 120
 And wake to all the griefs I *l.* behind *E.A.* 248

Were but a Combat in the lists *l.* out *E.C.* 278
 The mighty Stagirite first *l.* the shore *E.C.* 645
 How would he wish that Heav'n had *l.* him still *E.M.* i.

303
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 Now nothing *l.*, but wither'd, pale, and shrunk *M.* iii. 25
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 See, Modest Cibber now has *l.* the Stage *S.* iii. 6
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 But having cast his cowl, and *l.* those laws *S.* vii. 107
 Nor *l.* one virtue to redeem her Race *U.L.* 28
L. free the Human Will *U.P.* 12
 And *l.*-legg'd Jacob seems to emulate *D.* ii. 68

Leg.

Puts forth one manly *l.*, to sight reveal'd *R.L.* iii. 56
 One likes the Pheasant's wing, and one the *l.* *S.* v. 84

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Leisurely.

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 To *l.* a wife, few here would scruple make *E.S.* 35
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 Behold what blessings Wealth to life can *l.* *M.E.* iii. 297
 Let him to night his just assistance *l.* *M.* ii. 23
 Bright Apollo, *l.* thy Choir *M.* vi. 16
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 Just as a Farmer might a *L.* *I.H.* ii. 160
 But *L.*, my Friend, this savage scene *I.H.* ii. 175
 My *L.*, alone knows how to eat *I.H.* ii. 209
 Last night her *L.*, was all that—good and great *M.E.* ii. 141

Since then, my *L.*, on such a World we fall *M.E.* iii. 77
 Is there a *L.*, who knows a cheerful noon *M.E.* iii. 239
 And fame, this *L.*, of useless thousands ends *M.E.* iii. 314
 Yet shall, my *L.*, your just, your noble rules *M.E.* iv. 25
 My *L.*, advances with majestic mien *M.E.* iv. 127
 In Books, not Authors, curious is my *L.* *M.E.* iv. 134
 Yet to their *L.*, owe more than to the soil *M.E.* iv. 184
 'Twas my own *L.*, that drew the fatal card *M.* ix. 48
 And has not Colley still his *L.*, and where *P.S.* 97
 Now trips a Lady, and now struts a *L.* *P.S.* 329
 A well-bred *L.*, t' assault a gentle Belle *R.L.* i. 8
 Could make a gentle Belle reject a *L.* *R.L.* i. 10
 Spadilio first, unconquerable *L.* *R.L.* iii. 49
 And thus broke out—"My *L.*, why, what the devil *R.L.* iv. 127

But this bold *L.*, with manly strength endu'd *R.L.* v. 79
 Tho' cut in pieces ere my *L.*, can eat *S.* ii. 22
 The *L.*, of Thousands, than if now *Excise* *S.* ii. 134
 Become the portion of a booby *L.* *S.* ii. 176
 Grow sick, and damn the climate—like a *L.* *S.* iii. 160
 Then hire a Slave, or (if you will) a *L.* *S.* iv. 99
 His whole ambition was to serve a *L.* *S.* vi. 14
L.! how we strut thro' Merlin's Cave, to see *S.* vi. 139
 A worthy member, no small fool, a *L.* *S.* vi. 185
 Their fruits to you, confesses you its *L.* *S.* vi. 233
 By sale, at least by death, to change their *L.* *S.* vi. 251
 Catch'd like the Plague, or Love, the *L.*, knows how *S.* vii. 9

And lies to ev'ry *L.*, in ev'ry thing *S.* vii. 77
L.... Sir, a mere Mechanic! strangely low *S.* viii. 108
 Care, if a livery'd *L.*, or smile or frown *S.* viii. 197
 Jehovah, Jove, or *L.* *U.P.* 4
 Or think thee *L.*, alone of Man *U.P.* 23
 Before his *L.*, the ready spaniel bounds *W.F.* 99
If one, thro' Nature's Bounty, or his L's *E.S.* ii. 173
 An added pudding solemniz'd the *L.* *M.E.* iii. 346
 No *L.*, anointed, but a Russian Bear *S.* v. 389
Of L's, and Earls, and Dukes, and garter'd Knights *E.* v. 36

Nay wits had pensions, and young *L.*, had wit *E.C.* 539
 But all our praises why should *L.*, engross *M.E.* iii. 249
 What mov'd my mind with youthful *L.*, to roam *R.L.* iv. 159
 My *L.*, the Judges laugh, and you're dismissed *S.* i. 156
 Let lands and houses have what *L.*, they will *S.* ii. 179
 Ever the taste of Mobs, but now of *L.* *S.* v. 311
 Before the *L.*, at twelve my Cause comes on *S.* vi. 96
L., of fat E'sham, or of Lincoln fen *S.* vi. 241
 These write to *L.*, some mean reward to get *S.* vi. 25
 The lonely *L.*, of empty wilds and woods *W.F.* 48
But does no other L. it at this hour *S.* vi. 306
I put my L., Bolingbroke in mind *I.H.* ii. 75
 Whom all *L.*, Chamberlains allow the Stage *E.S.* i. 42

Our Midas sits *L. Chancellor of Plays D. iii. 324*
L. Fanny spins a thousand such a day *S. i. 6*
 For 'faith, *L. F.* you are in the wrong *S. ii. 101*
 You'd quickly find him in *L. F.*'s case *E.S. i. 50*
 Din'd with the *MAN OF ROSS*, or my *L. May'r E.S. ii. 99*
 I know no more than my *L. M. I. H. ii. 122 s*
 You limp, like Blackmore on a *L. M.*'s horse *S. iii. 16*
 Mark how they grace *L. Umbra* or Sir Billy *E.M. iv. 278*

Lordly.

Nor *L. Luxury* nor City Gain *M.E. iii. 146*
 Well, I could wish, that still in *L. domes S. vii. 115*

Lordship.

All his Grace preaches, all his *L. sings E.S. ii. 224*
 I doubt not, if his *L. knew I. H. ii. 81 s*
 For all his *L. knows*, but they are Wood *M.E. iv. 138*
 "Right," cries his *L.*, "for a rogue in need *S. ii. 111*
 When all their *L.—s had sat late I. H. ii. 186*

Lore.

Of arts, but thund'ring against heathen *L. D. iii. 102*

Loss.

L. the low vales, and steal into the skies *A. 60*
 Nor wish to *L. a Foe* these Virtues raise *E. ii. 11*
 Nor envy them that heav'n *L. I.* for thee *E.A. 72*
 And if *L. thy love*, I *L. my all E.A. 118*
 How shall *L. I.* the sin, yet keep the sense *E.A. 191*
 In search of wit these *L. their common sense E.C. 28*
 Like kings we *L.* the conquests gain'd before *E.C. 64*
 Nor *L.*, for that malignant dull delight *E.C. 237*
 Whose fame with pains we guard, but *L. with ease E.C.*

Or he whose Virtue sigh'd to *L. a day E.M. iv. 148*
 And if *L.*, attended with no pain *E.M. iv. 316*
 Save when they *L. a Question* or a Job *E.S. i. 104*
 You *L. it* in the moment you detect *M.E. i. 30*
 They seek the second not to *L. the first M.E. ii. 214*
 And, the next *Pull*, my *Septiles I. M. ix. 52*
 I *L. all Men's* of my former Fears *Mi. ix. 94*
 He gain his Prince's ear, or *L. his own P.S. 367*
 Or *L. her heart*, or necklace, at a ball *R.L. ii. 109*
 And keep go'd-humour still whate'er we *L. R.L. v. 30*
 I *L. my patience*, and I own it too *S. v. 115*
 You *L. your patience*, just like other men *S. v. 363*

Loser.

The Winner's pleasure, and the *L.'s pain Mi. ix. 80*

Losses.

Ev'n superstition *L. ev'ry fear E.A. 315*

Losing.

Or change complexions at a *L. game R.L. iv. 70*

Loss.

Of hisses, blows, or want, or *L. of ears D. i. 48*
 The mind in Metaphysics at a *L. D. iv. 449*
 Disdains all *L. of Tickets* or Codille *M.E. ii. 266*
 Laugh'd at the *L. of friends* he never had *P.S. 346*
 Alas! far lesser *L.—s than I bear Mi. ix. 45*
 And knows no *L.*, while the Muse is kind *S. v. 196*

Lost.

As some sad Turtle his *L. love* deplores *A. 19*
 Who *L.* my heart while I preserv'd my sheep *A. 80*
 All look, all sigh, and call on Smedley *L. D. ii. 293*
L., *L. too soon* in yonder House or Hall *D. iv. 166*
 How many Martials were in *PULT'NEY L. D. iv. 170*
 All Classic learning *L.* on Classic ground *D. iv. 321*
L. is his God, his Country, ev'ry thing *D. iv. 523*
L. was the Nation's Sense, nor could be found *D. iv. 611*
 Oh just beheld and *L. I.* admir'd and mourn'd *E. i. 3*
 O more than Fortune, Friends, or Country *L. E. xiii. 6*
 In vain *L. Eloisa* weeps and prays *E.A. 15*
L. in a convent's solitary gloom *E.A. 38*
 For hearts so touch'd, so pierc'd, so *L.* as mine *E.A. 196*
 His praise is *L.*, who stays till all commend *E.C. 475*
 Now length of Fame (our second life) is *L. E.C. 480*
 But soon the short-liv'd vanity is *L. E.C. 497*
 Nor in the Critic let the Man be *L. E.C. 523*
 (Her guide now *L.*) no more attempts to rise *E.C. 737*
 One prospect *L.*, another still we gain *E.M. ii. 289*
 How each for other oft is wholly *L. E.M. iv. 272*
 But shall the Dignity of *Vice* be *L. E.S. i. 114*
 If I ne'er got or *L.* a goat *I.H. ii. 13 s*

My choicest Hours of life are *L. I. H. ii. 126*
 Explores the *L.*, the wand'ring sheep directs *M. 51*
 But *L.*, dissolv'd in thy superior rays *M. 101*
 One spring of action to ourselves is *L. M.E. i. 42*
 To covet flying, and regret when *L. M.E. ii. 234*
 Or in proud falls magnificently *L. M.E. iii. 256*
 Who gain'd no title, and who *L.* no friend *M.E. v. 70*
 For ever, ever, ever *L. O. i. 105*
 Some joy still *L.*, as each vain year runs o'er *Mi. v. 7*
 One, one bad *Deal*, three *Septilevas* have *L. Mi. ix. 12*
 A lover *L.*, is but a common care *Mi. ix. 17*
 The *KNAVE OF CLUBS* thrice *L.*: Oh! who could guess
Mi. ix. 19

By *Cards' Ill Usage*, or by *Lovers L. Mi. ix. 26*
 And see if Reason must not *there* be *L. Mi. ix. 86*
 For such a moment, Prudence well were *L. Mi. ix. 98*
L. the arch'd eye-brow, or Parnassian sneer *P.S. 96*
 And all your honour in a whisper *L. R.L. iv. 110*
 And chiefs contend till all the prize is *L. R.L. v. 108*
 Since all things *L.* on earth are treasur'd there *R.L. v. 114*
 Shall draw such envy as the Lock you *L. R.L. v. 144*
 A *L. Bank-bill*, or heard their Son was drown'd *S. ii. 56*
 Tho' double-tax'd, how little have *L. S. ii. 152*
 And swear, all shame is *L.* in George's Age *S. v. 126*
 Sinks the *L. Actor* in the tawdry load *S. v. 333*
 He slept, poor dog! and *L.* it to a doit *S. vi. 36*
 Who having *L.* his credit, pawn'd his rent *S. viii. 138*
 To all the world illustriously are *L. S. 10*
 Their beauty wither'd, and their verdure *L. W. 10*
 And ere he starts, a thousand steps are *L. W.F. 154*
 Oh early *L.!* what tears the river shed *W.F. 273*
L. in my fame, as in the sea their streams *W.F. 362*

Lot.

And once the *L. of Abelard* and me *E.A. 98*
 How happy is the blameless *Vestal's L. E.A. 207*
 This day be Bread and Peace my *L. U.P. 45*

Loth.

L. to enrich me with too quick replies *S. viii. 128*

Loud.

L. thunder to its bottom shook the bog *D. i. 329*
 Here fortun'd Curl to slide; *L.* shout the band *D. ii. 73*
 Drowns the *L. clarion* of the braying Ass (*rep.*) *D. ii. 234*
 A moan so *L.*, that all the guild awake *D. ii. 250*
 He hears *L.* Oracles, and talks with Gods *D. iii. 8*
 Far as *L.* Bow's stupendous bells resound *D. iii. 278*
 From the full choir when *L. Hosannas* rise *E.A. 353*
 But when *L.* surges lash the sounding shore *E.C. 368*
 Of stupid starers, and of *L. huzzas E.M. iv. 256*
 Foe to *L.* Praise, and Friend to learned Ease *E.A. x. 5*
 Let the *L. trumpet* sound *O. i. 7*
 And all Olympus rings with *L. alarms R.L. v. 48*
 Not fierce Othello in so *L.* a strain *R.L. v. 105*
L. as the Wolves, on Orcas' stormy steep *S. v. 328*

Louder.

A little *L.*, but as empty quite *E.M. ii. 278*
 Now *L.* and yet *L.* rise *O. i. 14*
 Not *L.* shrieks to pitying heav'n are cast *R.L. iii. 57*

Loudly.

Who sings so *L.*, and who sings so long *D. ii. 268*
 And *L.* claims the Journals and the Lead *D. ii. 322*

Louis.

What *RICH'LIRU* wanted, *L.* scarce could gain *E.S. ii. 116*
 The fate of *L.*, and the fall of Rome *R.L. v. 140*
 As once for *L.*, Boileau and Racine *S. v. 375*
 Flatterers and Bigots *ev'n in L.'s reign S. i. 112*

Love.

This mourn'd a faithless, that an absent *L. A. 3*
 As some sad Turtle his lost *L.* deplores *A. 19*
 So dies her *L.*, and so my hopes decay *A. 70*
 Just Gods! shall all things yield returns but *L. A. 76*
 And is there magic but what dwells in *L. A. 84*
 Forsake mankind, and all the world—but *L. (rep.) A. 88*
 Two babes of *L.* close clinging to her waist *D. ii. 158*
 What force have pious vows! The Queen of *L. D. ii. 215*
 And who the most in *L.* of dirt excel *D. ii. 277*
 Vied for his *L.* in jetty bow'rs below *D. ii. 335*
 And smit with *L.* of Poesy and Prate *D. ii. 382*
 Smit with the *L.* of Sister-Arts we came *E. iii. 13*
L., rais'd on Beauty, will like that decay *E. iv. 63*

Makes *l.* with nods, and knees beneath a table *E. v. 28*
 Now warm in *l.*, now with ring in my bloom *E.A. 37*
 There died the best of passions, *L.* and Fame *E.A. 40*
L. but demands what else were shed in pray'r *E.A. 46*
 They live, they speak, they breathe what *l.* inspires
E.A. 53
 When *L.* approach'd me under Friendship's name *E.A. 60*
 Curse on all laws but those which *l.* has made (*rep.*)
E.A. 74
 Fame, wealth, and honour! what are you to *L.* *E.A. 80*
 Who seek in *l.* for aught but *l.* alone *E.A. 84*
 When *l.* is liberty, and nature law *E.A. 92*
 Not grace, or zeal, *l.* only was my call (*rep.*) *E.A. 117*
 And all those tender names in one, thy *l.* *E.A. 154*
 Confess'd within the slave of *l.* and man *E.A. 178*
L. finds an altar for forbidden fires *E.A. 182*
 Or how distinguish penitence from *l.* *E.A. 194*
 Renounce my *l.*, my life, myself—and you *E.A. 204*
 And stir within me ev'ry source of *l.* *E.A. 232*
 Here grief forgets to groan, and *l.* to weep *E.A. 314*
 And saints embrace thee with a *l.* like mine *E.A. 342*
 And graft my *l.* immortal on thy fame *E.A. 344*
 (As most in manners) by a *l.* to parts *E.C. 288*
 Now burns with glory, and then melts with *l.* *E.C. 377*
 As shameful sure as Impotence in *l.* *E.C. 533*
 When *l.* was all an easy Monarch's care *E.C. 536*
L., Hope, and Joy, fair Pleasure's smiling train *E.M. 11*
 Or (oft more strong than all) the *l.* of ease *E.M. 170*
l. is gentle *l.*, and charms all womankind *E.M. 190*
 To thee we owe true friendship, *l.* sincere *E.M. 255*
 Look round our World; behold the chain of *l.* *E.M. 311*
 Another *l.* succeeds, another race *E.M. 330*
 At once extend the int'rest and the *l.* *E.M. 334*
 These nat'l *l.* maintain'd, habitual those *E.M. 340*
 Grew by like means, and join'd thro' *l.* or fear *E.M. 342*
 Converse and *l.* mankind might strongly draw (*rep.*)
E.M. 347
L. all the faith, and all th' allegiance then *E.M. 335*
 That was but *l.* of God, and this of Man *E.M. 340*
 Esteem and *L.* were never to be sold *E.M. 348*
 The lover and the *l.* of human-kind *E.M. 349*
 All end in *L.* of God, and *L.* of Man *E.M. 349*
 That instant, I declare, he has my *l.* *E.S. 1*
 But, Sir, I beg you (for the *L.* of Vice) *E.S. 42*
 Where *Kent* and Nature vie for *PELHAM*'s *L.* *E.S. 116*
 A *l.* to Peace, and hate of Tyranny *E.P. 10*
 Thy Martial spirit, or thy Social *l.* *E.P. 18*
 So eager to express your *l.* *I.H. 57*
 Sacred to social life and social *l.* *I.H. 32*
 Perhaps was sick, in *l.*, or had not din'd *M.E. 128*
 One action, Conduct; one, heroic *L.* *M.E. 134*
 She sins with Poets thro' pure *l.* of Wit *M.E. 176*
L., if it makes her yield, must make her hate *M.E. 134*
 The *L.* of Pleasure, and the *L.* of Sway *M.E. 210*
 Your *l.* of Pleasure, our desire of Rest *M.E. 274*
 Last, for his Country's *l.*, he sells his lands *M.E. 312*
 The bow'r of wanton Shrewsbury and *l.* *M.E. 308*
 As you by *L.*, so I by Fortune cross'd *Mi. ix. 11*
 She all the cares of *L.* and Play does know *Mi. ix. 22*
 This *Snuff-box*,—once the pledge of *SHARPER*'s *l.* *Mi. ix. 37*
 Ah! what is warning to a Maid in *L.* *Mi. ix. 74*
 When awful *L.* seems melting in his Eyes *Mi. ix. 90*
L., strong as Death, the Poet led *O. i. 51*
 By the youths that died for *l.* *O. i. 79*
 Yet music and *l.* were victorious *O. i. 92*
 Oh Tyrant *L.*! hast thou possess'd *O. iii. 1*
L., soft intruder, enters here *O. iii. 5*
 What is loose *l.*! a transient gust *O. iii. 17*
 With rev'rence, hope, and *l.* *O. iii. 36*
 The hero's glory, or the virgin's *l.* (*rep.*) *P.C. 10*
 Or which must end me, a Fool's wrath or *l.* *P.S. 30*
 And show the sense of it without the *l.* *P.S. 294*
 And *l.* of Ombre, after death survive *R.L. i. 56*
 When offers are disdain'd, and *l.* deny'd *R.L. i. 82*
L. in these labyrinths his slaves detains *R.L. ii. 23*
 But chiefly *L.*,—to *L.* an Altar built *R.L. ii. 37*
 By *l.* of Courts to num'rous ills betray'd *R.L. iv. 152*
 P—x'd by her *l.*, or libell'd by her hate *S. i. 84*
 St. John, whose *l.* indulg'd my labours past *S. iii. 1*
 Farewell then Verse, and *L.*, and ev'ry Toy *S. iii. 17*

Long as the Night to her whose *L.*'s away *S. iii. 36*
 With wretched Av'rice, or as wretched *L.* *S. iii. 56*
 The Cordial Drop of Life is *L.* alone *S. iv. 127*
 No wonder then, when all was *l.* and sport *S. v. 151*
 Catch'd like the Plague, or *L.*, the Lord knows how *S. vii. 9*
 No rat is rhym'd to death, nor maid to *l.* (*rep.*) *S. vii. 22*
 Two Swains, whom *L.* kept wakeful, and the Muse *S.P. 18*
 O *L.*! for Sylvia let me gain the prize *S.P. 49*
 Thy victim, *L.*, shall be the shepherd's heart *S.P. 52*
 Hear what from *L.* unpractis'd hearts endure (*rep.*) *S.M. 11*
 While your Alexis pines in hopeless *l.* *S.M. 24*
 Embrace my *L.*, and bind my brows with bays *S.M. 38*
 But in my breast the serpent *L.* abides *S.M. 68*
 Ye Gods! and is there no relief for *L.* *S.M. 88*
 Fair Daphne's dead, and *l.* is now no more *W. 28*
 To the same notes, of *l.*, and soft desire *W.F. 256*
L.'s victim then, tho' now a sainted maid *E.A. 312*
L. purer flames the Gods approve (*rep.*) *O. iii. 13*
 Purest *l.* unwasting treasure *O. iii. 41*
 On me *l.* fiercer flames for ever prey *S.M. 91*
 In these gay thoughts the *L.*'s and Graces shine *E. iv. 1*
 The Smiles and *L.* had died in Voiture's death *E. iv. 19*
 Those joys, those *l.*, those int'rests to resign *E.M. ii. 258*
L. of his own and raptures swell the note *E.M. iii. 34*
 There spread round MURRAY all your blooming *l.* *I.H. 110*
 Shall call the smiling *L.*, and young Desires *I.H. iii. 26*
 And all the trophies of his former *l.* *R.L. ii. 40*
 What tho' no weeping *L.*, thy ashes grace *U.L. 59*
 Ye weeping *L.*, the stream with myrtles hide *W. 23*
 Adieu, ye shepherds' rural lays and *l.* *W. 30*
 Reap their own fruits, and woo their table *W.F. 410*
 Say, is not absence death to those who *l.* *A. 30*
 And streams to murmur, e'er I cease to *l.* *A. 42*
 Yet, yet I *l.*! From Abelard it came *E.A. 7*
 Too soon they taught me 'twas no sin to *l.* *E.A. 68*
 No, make me mistress to the man I *l.* *E.A. 88*
 And love th' offender, yet detest th' offence *E.A. 192*
 How often must it *l.*, how often hate *E.A. 198*
 What dust we dote on, when 'tis man we *l.* *E.A. 336*
 Oh may we never *l.* as these have lov'd *E.A. 352*
 And *l.* to praise, with reason on his side *E.C. 642*
 They *l.* themselves, a third time in their race *E.M. iii. 124*
 As S—k, if he lives, will *l.* the PRINCE *E.S. ii. 61*
 And *l.* him, court him, praise him, in or out *E.S. ii. 103*
 Go, where to *l.* and to enjoy are one *E.P. vi. 16*
 Ah Doctor, how you *l.* to jest *I.H. ii. 117*
 As never yet to *l.*, or to be lov'd *M.E. ii. 166*
 She, who can *l.* a Sister's charms, or hear *M.E. ii. 259*
 "God cannot *l.*" (says Blunt with tearless eyes) *M.E. 103*
 Who dare to *l.* their country and be poor *Mi. x. 14*
 No crime was thine, if 'tis no crime to *l.* *O. i. 96*
 I *l.* to pour out all myself, as plain *S. i. 51*
 This, all who know me, know; who *l.* me, tell *S. i. 138*
 And, as I *l.*, would imitate the Man *S. ii. 132*
 But still I *l.* the language of his heart *S. v. 78*
 You *l.* a Verse, take such as I can send *S. vi. 2*
 In spring the fields, in autumn hills I *l.* *S.P. 77*
 Is it, in heav'n, a crime to *l.* too well *U.L. 6*
L.—whisp'ring woods, and lute-resounding waves *D. iv. 306*
 And those *l.*-darting eyes must roll no more *U.L. 34*

LOV'D.

Where mix'd with God's, his *l.* Idea lies *E.A. 12*
 Nor wish'd an Angel whom I *l.* a Man *E.A. 70*
 Long *l.*, ador'd ideas, all adieu *E.A. 296*
 And ev'n my Abelard be *l.* no more *E.A. 334*
 Oh may we never love as these have *l.* *E.A. 352*
 Match Raphael's grace with thy *l.* Guido's air *E. iii. 36*
 And all to one *l.* Folly sacrifice *E.C. 266*
 Tells us that Cato dearly *l.* his wife *E. J.S. 32*
 And *l.* his country—but what's that to you *E. J.S. 40*
 At length enjoys that liberty he *l.* *E.P. ii. 12*
 Here lies the Friend most *l.*, the Son most dear *E.P. iii. 2*
 Prais'd, wept, and honour'd, by the Muse he *l.* *E.P. iii. 6*
 Yet ah! how once we *l.*, remember still *E.P. xiii. 3*
 The Senate heard him, and his Country *l.* *E.P. xiv. 8*
 Names, which I long have *l.*, nor *l.* in vain *E.S. ii. 90*
 Yet *l.* his Friend, and had a Soul *I.H. ii. 162*

As never yet to love, or to be *l.* *M.E.* ii. 166
 And prais'd, unenvy'd, by the Muse he *l.* *M.F.* v. 72
 And *Congreve l.*, and *Swift* endur'd my lays *P.S.* 138
 Abuse, on all he *l.*, or *l.* him, spread *P.S.* 354
 In them, as certain to be *l.* as seen *S.* i. 53
L. without youth, and follow'd without pow'r *S.* iii. 183
 All, by the King's Example, liv'd and *l.* *S.* v. 142
 Now Whig, now Tory, what we *l.* we hate *S.* v. 157
 If D*** *l.* sixpence more than he *S.* vi. 229
 You've play'd, and *l.*, and eat, and drank your fill *S.* vi.
 323
 How *l.*, how honour'd once, avails thee not *U.L.* 71
 The Muse forgot, and thou be *l.* no more *U.L.* 82
 Pan saw and *l.*, and, burning with desire *W.F.* 183

Loveless.

From *l.* youth to unrespected age *M.E.* ii. 125

Lovely.

Were *l.* SHARPER mine, and mine alone *Mi.* ix. 16
 Clipp'd from the *l.* head where late it grew *K.L.* iv. 136
 Come, *l.* nymph, and bless the silent hours *Su.* 63

Lover.

Some banish'd *l.*, or some captive maid *F.A.* 52
 A naked *L.* bound and bleeding lies *E.A.* 100
 Sad proof how well a *l.* can obey *E.A.* 172
 I mourn the *l.*, not lament the fault *E.A.* 184
 Of all affliction taught a *l.* yet *E.A.* 189
 The *l.* and the love of human-kind *E.M.* iv. 190
L. of peace, and friend of human kind *Fp.* vii. 8
 She, while her *L.* pants upon her breast *M.E.* ii. 167
 A *L.* lost, is but a common care *Mi.* ix. 17
 Have made a Soldier sigh, a *L.* swear *Mi.* ix. 46
 But soon, too soon, the *l.* turns his eyes *O.* i. 93
 An earthly *L.* lurking at her heart *R.L.* iii. 144
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And, by my int'rest, Cozens *m.* her stays *M.* ix. 64
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The Sun first rises o'er the purpled *m.* *R.L.* i. 2
Or brew fierce tempests on the wintry *m.* *R.L.* ii. 85
Or cross, to plunder provinces, the *M.* *S.* iii. 127
The balanc'd World, and open all the *M.* *S.* v. 2
The Earth's fair light, and Empress of the *m.* *W.F.* 164
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Maintain.

That which my Priests, and mine alone, *m.* *D.* iv. 185
Make and *m.* the balance of the mind *E.M.* ii. 120
Their sep'rate cells and properties *m.* *E.M.* iii. 188
Bids seed-time, harvest, equal course *m.* *M.E.* iii. 165
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Maintain'd.

These nat'l love *m.*, habitual those *E.M.* iii. 140

Maintains.

Still makes new conquests, and *m.* the past *E.* iv. 62
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The boys and girls whom charity *m.* *S.* v. 231

Majestic.

And high-born Howard, more *m.* sire *D.* i. 297
His be yon Juno of *m.* size *D.* ii. 163
My Lord advances with *m.* mien *M.E.* iv. 127
The deep, *m.*, solemn organs blow *O.* i. 11
There stands a structure of *m.* frame *R.L.* iii. 3
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Majesty.

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In naked *m.* Oldmixon stands *D.* ii. 283
Slow rose a form, in *m.* of Mud *D.* ii. 326
Behold, four Kings in *m.* rever'd *R.L.* iii. 37
The hoary *M.* of Spades appears *R.L.* iii. 35
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Can *m.* a Cibber, Tibbald, or Orrell *D.* i. 286
Which Curl's Corinna chanc'd that morn to *m.* *D.* ii. 70
For their defrauded absent foals they *m.* *D.* ii. 249
Ah why, ye Gods, should two and two *m.* four *D.* ii. 286
No noise, no stir, no motion canst thou *m.* *D.* ii. 303
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Critics like me shall *m.* it Prose again *D.* iv. 214
And *m.* a long Posterity thy own *D.* iv. 334
True, he had wit, to *m.* their value rise *D.* iv. 377
M. Nature still encroach upon his plan *D.* iv. 473
M. God Man's Image, Man the final Cause *D.* iv. 478
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And bids them *m.* mistaken mortals groan *E.A.* 83
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And *m.* my soul quit Abelard for God *E.A.* 128
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By vain ambition still to *m.* them more *E.C.* 65
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 And Books for *M.*, and Butterflies for Sloane *M.E.* iv. 10
 I'll do what *M.* and Cheselden advise *S.* iii. 51
 Where cooling vapours breathe along the *m.* *W.F.* 136
In yellow m—s of Asphodel *O.* i. 75
 Close by those *m.*, for ever crown'd with flow'rs *R.L.* iii. 1
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Meadows.

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Meagre.

No *m.*, muse-rid mope, adust and thin *D.* ii. 37

Meal.

Be sure I give them Fragments, not a *M.* *D.* iv. 230
 And makes her hearty *m.* upon a dunce *M.E.* ii. 86
 Why Shylock wants a *m.*, the cause is found *M.E.* iii. 115
 One solid dish his week-day *m.* affords *M.E.* iii. 345
 Is he who makes his *m.* on others' wit *S.* vii. 30

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Blest Satirist! who touch'd the *M.* so true *Ep.* i. 7
 And Angels guard him in the golden *M.* *M.E.* iii. 246
 Like good Erasmus in an honest *M.* *S.* i. 66
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 And all mankind might that just *M.* observe *S.* vii. 119
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And if the m—s be just, the conduct true *E.C.* 257
 Passions, tho' selfish, if their *m.* be fair *E.M.* ii. 97
 To find the *m.* proportioned to their end *E.M.* iii. 82
 Grew by like *m.*, and join'd, thro' love or fear *E.M.* iii. 202

Who risk the most, that take wrong *m.*, or right *E.M.* iv. 86

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I must by all *m.* come to town *I.H.* ii. 33 s

Were *m.* not ends; Ambition was the vice *M.E.* i. 215

Strange! by the *M.* defeated of the Ends *M.E.* ii. 143

Pow'r all their end, but Beauty all the *m.* *M.E.* ii. 220

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You'll bring a House (I m. of Peers) *E.* vi. 18

The poisoning Dame—You *m.*—I don't—You do *E.S.* ii. 23

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You miss my aim, I *m.* the most acute *S.* viii. 70

"How elegant your Frenchmen?" "Mine, d'ye *m.* *S.* viii. 110

With m. complacence ne'er betray your trust *E.C.* 580

Ev'n *m.* Self-love becomes by force divine *E.M.* ii. 291

Let Greatness own her, and she's *m.* no more *E.S.* i. 144

And makes immortal, Verse as *m.* as mine *E.S.* ii. 247

Yet no *m.* motive this profusion draws *M.E.* iii. 205

Of mad Good-nature, and of *m.* Self-love *M.E.* iii. 228

Thought wond'rous honest tho' of *m.* degree *M.* iii. 19

Bare the *m.* heart that lurks beneath a Star *S.* i. 108

These write to Lords, some *m.* reward to get *S.* vii. 25

Thou *m.* deserter of thy brother's blood *U.L.* 30

M. tho' I am, not wholly so *U.P.* 41

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Each star of *m.* merit fades away *S.* v. 20

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Or deeming *m.* what we greatest call *E.* i. 19

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Tho' *m.* each other's aid, like man and wife *E.C.* 83

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That what we chanc'd, was what we *m.* to do *M.E.* i. 102

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Still make themselves the *m.* of mankind *E.C.* 453

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And keep the equal *m.* of the Soul *S.* vi. 205

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Fire *M.E.* iii. 80

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But sense surviv'd, when *m.* jests were past *E.C.* 460
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Mortgage.

Or, in a *m.*, prove a Lawyer's share *S.* ii. 169
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Mortifies.

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Mortify.

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His father, *m.*, body, soul, and muse *P.S.* 381
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With lenient arts extend a *M.* breath *P.S.* 410
Then in a bodkin grac'd her *m.* hairs *R.L.* v. 95
Tho' faith, I fear, 'twill break his *m.* heart *S.* vi. 126
As when the long-eard milky *m.*-s wait *D.* ii. 247
The *m.* nurse it and the sires defend *E.M.* iii. 126

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As clocks to weight their nimble *m.* owe *D.* i. 183
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Like *m.*, from one circle to the rest *D.* ii. 408
Till ev'ry *m.*, pulse, and breath be o'er *E.A.* 333
Each *m.* guides, and ev'ry nerve sustains *E.C.* 78
Self-love, the spring of *m.*, acts the soul *E.M.* ii. 59
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Infer the *M.* from the Deed, and shew *M.E.* i. 201
Yet no mean *m.* this profusion draws *M.E.* iii. 205
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Must act on *m.*-s pow'rful, tho' unknown *M.E.* iii. 112
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Motley.

There *m.* images her fancy strike *D.* i. 65
A *m.* mixture! in long wigs, in bags *D.* ii. 21

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And once inclos'd in Woman's beauteous *m.* *R.L.* i. 48
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From Scots to Wight, from *M.* to Dover's strand *S.* vii. 86
M. in dark volumes, and descend in snow *D.* ii. 364
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Contending Princes *m.* them in their Coach *D.* iv. 544

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M. o'er the vales, and seem to tread the sky *E.C.* 226
Go, wond'rous creature! *m.* where Science guides *E.M.* ii. 19
Make fair deductions, see to what they *m.* *E.M.* iv. 270
Lend, lend your wings! I *m.*! I fly *O.* i. 16
M. up, and take a Salamander's name *R.L.* i. 60
At length the wits *m.* up, the hairs subside *R.L.* v. 74
Oh! could I *m.* on the Mæonian wing *S.* v. 394
The gilded puppets dance and *m.* above *S.* vii. 18

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When the loose *m.* trembles from on high *E.M.* iv. 127
Advance thy golden *M.* to the skies *S.* iv. 73
Who climb their *m.*, or who taste their spring *S.* v. 353
But nigh yon *m.* let me tune my lays *Sw.* 17
While lasts the *m.*, or while Thames shall flow *W.F.* 266
Who hung with woods yon *m.*'s sultry brow *M.E.* iii. 253
The dawn now blushing on the *m.* side *Sp.* 21
Taught rocks to weep, and made the *m.*-s groan *A.* 16
Here where the *m.* less'n'ing as they rise *A.* 59
I know thee, Love! on foreign *M.* bred *A.* 89
M. of Casuistry heap'd o'er her head *D.* iv. 642
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And the first clouds and *m.* seem the last *E.C.* 228
When rock'd the *m.*, and when groan'd the ground *E.M.* iii. 250
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See nodding forests on the *m.* dance *M.* 26
Sink down ye *m.*, and ye valleys rise *M.* 34
And seeds of gold in Ophir's *m.* glow *M.* 66
Rocks fall to dust, and *m.* melt away *M.* 106
Or cut wide views thro' *M.* to the Plain *M.E.* iv. 75
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Eurydice the rocks, and hollow *m.* rung *O.* i. 117
The moving *m.* hear the pow'rful call *Sw.* 83
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Than what more humble *m.* offer here *W.F.* 35
Then gath'ring flocks on unknown *m.* fed *W.F.* 87
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Mounted.

Some thought it *m.* to the Lunar sphere *R.L.* v. 113

Mounting.

All vain petitions *m.* to the sky *D.* ii. 89
Snatch me, just *m.*, from the blest abode *E.A.* 287
No more the *m.* larks, while Daphne sings *W.* 53
Oft, as the *m.* larks their notes prepare *W.F.* 133

Mounts.

"God save King Ciber!" *m.* in ev'ry note *D.* i. 318
Swift as it *m.*, all follow with their eyes *D.* ii. 185
And *m.* far off among the Swans of Thames *D.* ii. 298
She *m.* the Throne: her head a Cloud conceal'd *D.* iv. 17
Mark how it *m.* to Man's imperial race *E.M.* i. 209
He *m.* the storm, and walks upon the wind *E.M.* ii. 110
M. the Tribunal, lifts her scarlet head *E.S.* i. 149
Spreads his black wings, and slowly *m.* to day *R.L.* iv. 88
The moon, serene in glory, *m.* the sky *W.* 6
But see! where Daphne wond'ring *m.* on high *W.* 69
And *m.* exulting on triumphant wings *W.F.* 112

Mourn.

Thus, far from *Delia*, to the winds I *m.* *A.* 21
M. not, my Swift, at aught our Realm acquires *D.* i. 26
And ev'n th' Antipodes Virgilius *m.* *D.* iii. 106
Thee shall each ale-house, thee each gill-house *m.* *D.* iii. 147
With thee on Raphael's Monument I *m.* *E.* iii. 27
I *m.* the lover, not lament the fault *E.A.* 184
Just as absurd to *m.* the tasks or pains *E.M.* i. 265
Teach us to *m.* our Nature, not to mend *E.M.* ii. 153
Whom they rever'd as God, to *m.* as Man *E.M.* iii. 224
And *m.* our various portions as we please *E.M.* iv. 33
Or teach the melancholy Muse to *m.* *E.S.* i. 79
Un-water'd see the drooping sea-horse *m.* *M.E.* iv. 125
Then cease, bright Nymph! to *m.* thy ravish'd hair *R.L.* v. 141
To you I *m.*, nor to the deaf I sing *Sw.* 15
Grieve for an hour, perhaps, then *m.* a year *U.L.* 56
Sing, while beside the shaded tomb I *m.* *W.* 19
Let softer strains ill-fated Henry *m.* *W.F.* 311
And Persecution *m.* her broken wheel *W.F.* 420

Mourn'd.

This *m.* a faithless, that an absent Love *A.* 3

Oh just beheld and lost ! admir'd and *m.* *E.* i. 3
 And the gay *m.* who never *m.* before *E.* iv. 16
M. Adonis, darling Youth *Mi.* vii. 10
 Lurk'd in her hand and *m.* his captive Queen *R.L.* iii. 96
 Soft as he *m.*, the streams forgot to flow *Su.* 5
 By strangers honour'd, and by strangers *m.* *U.L.* 54

Mournful.

Resound, ye hills, resound my *m.* strain *A.* 57, &c.
 With all the *m.* family of Yews *M.E.* iv. 96
M. Cypress, verdant Willow *Mi.* vii. 21
 A *m.* glance Sir Fopling upwards cast *R.L.* v. 63
 Pleas'd thy pale ghost, or grac'd thy *m.* bier *U.L.* 50
 Ev'n he, whose soul now melts in *m.* lays *U.L.* 77
 Is not so *m.* as the strains you sing *W.* 2

Mourning Bride.

And link the *M.* to Proserpine *D.* iii. 310

Mourns.

As full, as perfect, in vile Man that *m.* *E.M.* i. 277
 All nature *m.*, the Skies relent in show'rs *S.P.* 69

Mouse.

'Twas not a Man, it was a *M.* *I.H.* i. 56
 A Country *M.*, right hospitable (*ref.*) *I.H.* ii. 158
 A frugal *M.* upon the whole *I.H.* ii. 161
He had a story of two Mice *I.H.* ii. 156
 Consider, *M.*, like Men, must die *I.H.* ii. 197
 And down the *M.* sate, *tête à tête* *I.H.* ii. 197
 O for the heart of Homer's *M.* *I.H.* ii. 214

Mouth.

Bentley his *m.* with classic flatt'ry opes *D.* ii. 205
 From tail to *m.*, they feast and they carouse *E.S.* ii. 179

Mouth'd.

Nor at Rehearsals, sweat, and *m.*, and cry'd *P.S.* 227

Mouthing.

'Twas chatt'ring, grinning, *m.*, jabb'ring all *D.* ii. 237

Move.

The winds to breathe, the waving woods to *m.* *A.* 41
 What eyes but hers, alas, have pow'r to *m.* *A.* 83
 The brisk Example never fail'd to *m.* *D.* i. 194
 To *m.*, to raise, to ravish ev'ry heart *D.* ii. 223
 Hell thou shalt *m.*; for Faustus is our friend *D.* iii. 308
 From lips like those what precept fail'd to *m.* *E.A.* 67
 Ah let thy handmaid, sister, daughter, *m.* *E.A.* 153
 As those *m.* easiest who have learn'd to dance *E.C.* 363,
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 The line too labours, and the words *m.* slow *E.C.* 371
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 Tho' wit and art conspire to *m.* your mind *E.C.* 531
 Each works its end, to *m.* or govern all *E.M.* ii. 56
 Th' Æthereal spirit o'er its leaves shall *m.* *M.* 11
 That secret rare, between th' extremes to *m.* *M.E.* iii.
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 Our author shuns by vulgar springs to *m.* *P.C.* 9
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 For who can *m.* when fair Belinda fails *R.L.* v. 4
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 Discharge their Garrets, *m.* their beds, and run *S.* iii. 157
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 The centre *m.*, a circle straight succeeds *E.M.* iv. 365
 And show you have the virtue to be *m.* *P.C.* 38
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Moves.

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 Most strength the *m.* principle requires *E.M.* ii. 67
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 The quaking *m.*, that clos'd, and op'd no more *D.* ii. 292
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While melting *m.* steals upon the sky *R.L.* ii. 49
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Nor hallow'd dirge be *m.* o'er thy tomb *U.L.* 62

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And each warm wish springs *m.* from the heart *E.A.* 96
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Nævius.

Nor lets, like *N.*, ev'ry error pass *S.* ii. 65

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Naked.

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 And there, a *n.* Leda with a Swan *M.E.* ii. 10
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 Asleep and *n.* as an Indian lay *M.E.* iii. 361
 The hollow winds thro' *n.* temples roar *W.F.* 68
 When frosts have whiten'd all the *n.* groves *W.F.* 126
 And leave inanimate the *n.* wall *W.F.* 308
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And Delia's *n.* and Doris' filled the Grove *A.* 4
 Thro' rocks and caves the *n.* of Delia sounds *A.* 49
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Whether the *n.* belong to Pope or Vernon *S.* ii. 166
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 So peaceful rests, without a stone, a *n.* *U.L.* 69

Silent, or only to her *n.* replies (*rep.*) *W.* 42
 Behold us kindly who your *n.* implore *W.* 75

Thy *n.*, thy honours, and thy praise shall live *W.* 81
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Still bears the *n.* the hapless virgin bore *W.F.* 207
 First the fam'd authors of his ancient *n.* *W.F.* 339

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 Nations unborn your mighty *n.* shall sound *E.C.* 193

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Naught.

Of *n.* so certain as our Reason still (*rep.*) *D.* iv. 481

Nauseate.

Which *n.* all, and nothing can digest *E.C.* 389
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Nay.—Passim.**Near, Nearer, Nearest.—Passim.****Neat.**

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Neatly.

Of twelve vast French Romances, *n.* gilt *R.L.* ii. 38

Neatness.

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Neck.

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 Her great great grandsire wore about his *n.* *R.L.* v. 90
 Pants on her *n.*, and fans her parting hair *W.F.* 196

Necklace.

Or lose her heart, or *n.*, at a ball *R.L.* ii. 109

Nectar.

Ye Heav'ns! from high the dewy *n.* pour *M.* 13

Nectarous.

The juice *n.*, and the balmy dew *E.M.* i. 136

Ned.

And sigh'd) "my lands and tenements to *N.*" *M.E.* i. 257

Need.

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 "Right," cries his Lordship, "for a rogue in *n.* *S.* ii. 111
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None n. a guide, by sure attraction led *D.* iv. 75
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Needless.

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Needs.

In ancient Sense if any *n.* will deal *D.* iv. 299
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 Will *n.* mistake an author into vice *E.C.* 557
 Who, if once wrong, will *n.* be always so *E.C.* 569
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 There *n.* but thinking right, and meaning well *E.M.* iv. 32
 Or if you *n.* must write, write CÆSAR'S praise *S.* i. 21

Plain truth, dear MURRAY, n. no flow'rs of speech *S. iv. 3*
We n. will write Epistles to the King *S. v. 369*

Needy.

The n. Poet sticks to all he meets *D. iii. 290*
Have you less pity for a n. Cheat *E.S. ii. 44*
As n. beggars sing at doors for meat *S. vii. 26*

Neglect.

In rev'rend Bishops note some small N—s *E.S. i. 16*
For her, the feather'd quires n. their song *A. 24*
N. the rules each verbal Critic lays *E.C. 261*
Th' industrious bees n. their golden store *W. 51*

Neglected.

Whole years n., for some months adord' *E. iv. 43*
Left me to see n. Genius bloom (*rep.*) *P.S. 257*

Neglects.

Sighs for an Otho, and n. his bride *M.E. v. 44*
Arthur, whose giddy son n. the laws *P.S. 23*
His post n., or leaves the fair at large *R.L. ii. 124*

Negligence.

Horace still charms with graceful n. *E.C. 653*

Negligent.

As prone to ill, as n. of good *S. viii. 200*

Neighbour.

Prop thine, O Empress! like each n. Throne *D. iv. 333*
Propt on some tomb, a n. of the dead *E.A. 304*
But thinks his n. further gone than he *E.M. ii. 226*
Not one will change his n. with himself *E.M. ii. 242*
Form'd and impell'd its n. to embrace *E.M. iii. 12*
Friend, parent, n., first it will embrace *E.M. iv. 367*
Each does but hate his n. as himself *M.E. iii. 107*
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Her ev'ning cates before his n.'s shop *D. ii. 72*
Gives thee to make thy n. blessing thine *E.M. iv. 354*
A N. Madnes, or his Spouse's *I.H. ii. 143*
But he who hurts a harmless n. peace *P.S. 287*
Or makes his N—s glad, if he increase *M.E. iv. 182*
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Neigh'ring.

While others, timely, to the n. Fleet *D. ii. 427*
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Neither.—Passim.**Nepenthe.**

Lull'd with the sweet N. of a Court *E.S. i. 98*

Neptune.

Blue N. storms, the bellowing deeps resound *R.L. v. 50*
Not N.'s self from all his streams receives *W.F. 223*

Nero.

And N. reigns a Titus, if he will *E.M. ii. 198*
And N.'s terraces desert their walls *M.E. iv. 72*

Nerve.

Each motion guides, and ev'ry n. sustains *E.C. 78*
Break all their n—s, and frailer all their sense *D. iv. 56*

Nerveless.

There sunk Thalia, n., cold, and dead *D. iv. 41*

Nest.

A N., a Toad, a Fungus, or a Flow'r *D. iv. 400*
And children sacred held a Martin's n. *S. ii. 38*

Net.

Entangle Justice in her n. of Law *E.M. iii. 192*
Wind the shrill horn, or spread the waving n. *W.F. 96*
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Like n—s, or lime-twigs, for rich Widows' hearts *S. vii. 58*

Nether.

Where as he fish'd her n. realms for Wit *D. ii. 101*

Nettles.

His court with n., moat with cresses stood *M.E. iii. 181*

Never.—Passim.

Hung silent down his n. blushing head *D. ii. 417*
His n. head he turn'd aside *D. iii. 231*
Is Pride, the n.-failing voice of fools *E.C. 204*

New.

To hatch a n. Saturnian age of Lead *D. i. 28*
And ductile Dulness n. mæanders takes *D. i. 64*
A vast, ramp'd, future, old, reviv'd, n. piece *D. i. 284*
N. edge their dulness, and n. bronze their face *D. ii. 10*
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Demand n. bodies, and in Call's array *D. iii. 29*
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Repent old pleasures, and solicit n. *E.A. 186*
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Alike fantastic, if too n., or old (*rep.*) *E.C. 334*
Regard not then if Wit be old or n. *E.C. 405*
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Reflect n. glories, and augment the day *E.C. 473*
Where a n. world leaps out at his command *E.C. 486*
Name a n. Play, and he's the Poet's friend *E.C. 620*
And call n. beauties forth from ev'ry line *E.C. 666*
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On air or sea n. motions be impress *E.M. iv. 125*
Or, "Have you nothing n. to-day *I.H. ii. 932*
Again? n. Tumults in my breast *I.H. iii. 1*
These rais'd n. Empires o'er the Earth (*rep.*) *I.H. iv. 11*
And bid n. music charm th' unfolding ear *M. 42*
N. falls of water murm'ring in his ear *M. 70*
Shall parts so various aim at nothing n. *M.E. i. 186*
Fix'd Principles, with Fancy ever n. *M.E. ii. 279*
Erect n. wonders, and the old repair *M.E. iv. 192*
With added years if life bring nothing n. *Mi. v. 5*
To what n. clime, what distant sky *O. ii. 13*
Till some n. Tyrant lifts his purple hand *O. ii. 23*
And old impertinence expel by n. *R.L. i. 94*
While ev'ry beam n. transient colours flings *R.L. ii. 67*
Or stain her honour, or her n. brocade *R.L. ii. 107*
N. Stratagems the radiant Lock to gain *R.L. iii. 120*
When each n. night-dress gives a n. disease *R.L. iv. 38*
Once gave n. beauties to the snowy neck *R.L. iv. 170*
Which adds n. glory to the shining sphere *R.L. v. 142*
This n. Court jargon, or the good old song *S. iii. 98*
Prefer a n. japanner to their shoes *S. iii. 156*
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What then was n., what had been ancient now *S. v. 136*
He walks, an object n. beneath the sun *S. vi. 119*
Or bid the n. be English, ages hence *S. vi. 169*
Schoolmen n. tenements in hell must make *S. vii. 42*
So vast, our n. Divines, we must confess *S. vii. 97*
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He asks, "What News?" I tell him of n. Plays (*rep.*) *S. viii. 124*
If Sylvia smiles, n. glories gild the shore *Sf. 75*
Swell'd with n. passion, and o'erflows with tears *W. 66*
And add n. lustre to her silver star *W.F. 290*
Heav'n's, what n. wounds! and how her old have bled *W.F. 322*
Their ample bow, a n. Whitehall ascend *W.F. 380*
Led by n. stars, and borne by spicy gales *W.F. 392*
And the n. world launch forth to seek the old *W.F. 402*
They change their weekly Barber, weekly N—s *S. iii. 155*
He asks, "What N.?" I tell him of new Plays *S. viii. 124*
No young divine, n.-benefic'd, can be *S. vii. 51*
How n.-born nonsense first is taught to cry *D. i. 60*
Shall half the n.-built Churches round these fall *S. ii. 119*
We see no n. palaces aspire *S. vii. 111*
Or each n.-pension'd Sycophant, pretend *E.S. ii. 142*
And in the n.-shorn field the partridge feeds *W.F. 98*
And n.-year Odes, and all the Grub-street race *D. i. 44*

Newcastle.

There, stamp'd with arms, *N.* shines complete *D.* i. 142

Newgate.

Ev'n Guthry saves half *N.* by a Dash *E.S.* ii. 11

Newmarket.

N.'s Glory rose, as Britain's fell *S.* v. 144

N.-fame, and judgment at a Bet *M.E.* i. 86

Newton.

And shew'd a *N.* as we show an Ape *E.M.* ii. 34

God said, let *N.* be! and all was Light *E.P.* xii. 2

Ere Cæsar was, or *N.* nam'd *I.H.* iv. 10

A *N.*'s genius, or a Milton's flame *D.* iii. 216

The source of *N.* Light, of Bacon's Sense *D.* iii. 218

How Plato's, Bacon's, *N.* looks agree *M.E.* v. 60

Next.—Passim.**Nico.**

Where, in *n.* balance, truth with gold she weighs *D.* i. 53

Then his *n.* taste directs our Operas *D.* ii. 204

Our Author, happy in a judge so *n.* *E.C.* 273

Curious not knowing, not exact but *n.* *E.C.* 286

Yet shun their fault, who, scandalously *n.* *E.C.* 556

Blunt truths more mischief than *n.* falsehoods do *E.C.* 573

Still hoarding up, most scandalously *n.* *E.T.S.* 19

The strong connexions, *n.* dependencies *E.M.* i. 130

In the *n.* bee, what sense so subtly true *E.M.* i. 219

'Twixt that, and Reason, what a *n.* barrier *E.M.* i. 223

And oft so mix, the difference is too *n.* *E.M.* ii. 209

But Horace, Sir, was delicate, was *n.* *E.S.* i. 11

To her, Calista proved her conduct *n.* *M.E.* ii. 31

Their happy Spots the *n.* admirer take *M.E.* ii. 44

Weakness or Delicacy; all so *n.* *M.E.* ii. 205

On one *n.* Trick depends the gen'ral fate *R.L.* iii. 94

And the *n.* conduct of a clouded cane *R.L.* iv. 124

Most warp'd to Flatt'ry's side; but some, more *n.* *S.* v. 259

In that *n.* moment, as another Lie *S.* viii. 174

Nicely.

From each she *n.* culls with curious toil *R.L.* i. 131

Thus, others' talents having *n.* shown *S.* viii. 80

Nicer.

Alas few verses touch their *n.* ear *S.* i. 33

Niger.

Blest in one *N.*, till he knows of two *D.* iv. 370

Niggards.

Be *n.* of advice on no pretence *E.C.* 578

Nigh.

And hear a spark, yet think no danger *n.* *E.* v. 4

Self-love still stronger, as its objects *n.* *E.M.* ii. 71

Dryden alone (what wonder?); came not *n.* *P.S.* 245

Conspicuous Scene! another yet is *n.* *S.* iv. 50

But *n.* you mountain let me tune my lays *S.M.* 37

Night.

Thus sung the shepherds till th' approach of *n.* *A.* 97

Daughter of Chaos, and eternal *N.* *D.* i. 12

Now *N.* descending, the proud scene was o'er *D.* i. 89

Secure us kindly in our native *n.* *D.* i. 176

Like forms in clouds, or visions of the *n.* *D.* ii. 112

Thick as the stars of *n.*, or morning dews *D.* iii. 32

And makes *n.* hideous—Answer him, ye Owls *D.* iii. 166

Indulge, dread Chaos, and eternal *N.* *D.* iv. 2

Then rose the Seed of Chaos and of *N.* *D.* iv. 13

Of *N.* primeval, and of Chaos old *D.* iv. 630

Art after Art goes out, and all is *N.* *D.* iv. 640

Where awful arches make a noon-day *n.* *E.A.* 143

Oh curst, dear horrors of all-conscious *n.* *E.A.* 129

Read them by day, and meditate by *n.* *E.C.* 125

Some praise at morning what they blame at *n.* *E.C.* 430

Let this great truth be present *n.* and day *E.M.* iii. 5

Yet if a friend, a *n.* or so, should need her *E.T.S.* 33

Nature, and Nature's Laws lay hid in *N.* *E.P.* xii. 1

'Twas on the *n.* of a Debate *I.H.* ii. 185

By day o'ersees them, and by *n.* protects *M.* 52

Last *n.* her Lord was all that's good and great *M.E.* ii. 141

So these their merry, miserable *N.* *M.E.* ii. 240

Let him to *n.* his just assistance lend *Mi.* ii. 23

That gnaws them *N.* and Day *Mi.* iv. 28

Sound sleep by *n.*; study and ease *O.* iv. 13

Pursue the stars that shoot athwart the *n.* *R.L.* ii. 82

But what, or where, the fates have wrapt in *n.* *R.L.* ii. 104

Oh! if to dance all *n.*, and dress all day *R.L.* v. 19

I nod in company, I wake at *n.* *S.* i. 13

Long as the *N.* to her whose Love's away *S.* iii. 36

That very *n.* he longs to lie alone *S.* iii. 149

From morn to *n.*, at Senate, Rolls, and Hall *S.* iv. 36

So Russel did, but could not eat at *n.* *S.* iv. 115

Tir'd with a tedious march, one luckless *n.* *S.* vi. 35

At *n.*, would swear him dropt out of the Moon *S.* viii. 33

By *n.* he scorches, as he burns by day *Sw.* 92

In twice ten thousand rhyming *n.*-s and days *D.* iv. 172

Recall those *n.* that clos'd thy toilsome days *E.* i. 15

Would you enjoy soft *n.* and solid dinners *E.T.S.* 23

O charming Noons! and *N.* divine *I.H.* ii. 133

Days of ease, and *n.* of pleasure *O.* iii. 43

With store of pray'rs, for mornings, *n.*, and noons *R.L.* iv. 29

Why, if the *n.* are tedious—take a wife *S.* i. 16

And when rank Widows purchase luscious *n.* *S.* vii. 87

See! strew'd with learned dust, his *n.*-cap on *S.* vi. 118

When each new *n.*-dress gives a new disease *R.L.* iv. 38

In a dun *n.*-gown of his own loose skin *D.* ii. 38

Nightingale.

So when the *N.* to rest removes *S.P.* 13

Nightly.

Why should I sing what bards the *n.* Muse *D.* ii. 421

The daily Anodyne, and *N.* Draught *M.E.* ii. 111

N. nodding o'er your Flocks *Mi.* vii. 6

Soon as the flocks shook off the *n.* dews *S.P.* 17

When swains from shearing seek their *n.* bow'rs *Sw.* 64

Nigrina.

N. black, and Merdamente brown *D.* ii. 334

Nile.

As half-form'd insects on the banks of *N.* *E.C.* 41

And scarce are seen the prostrate *N.* or Rhine *M.E.v.* 28

Nilus.

The sun e'er got, or slimy *N.* bore *S.* viii. 29

From heav'n itself tho' sev'nfold *N.* flow *W.F.* 359

And swallows roost in *N.*' dusty Urn *M.E.* iv. 126

Nimble.

As clocks to weight their *n.* motion owe *D.* i. 183

Nimblest.

And bade the *n.* racer seize the prize *D.* ii. 36

Nimrod.

Proud *N.* first the bloody chase began *W.F.* 61

Nine.

Thou, whom the *N.* with Plautus' wit inspire *A.* 7

Cast on the prostrate *N.* a scornful look *D.* iv. 51

Thee, bold Longinus! all the *N.* inspire *E.C.* 675

In rev'rence to the sins of *Thirty n.* *E.S.* ii. 5

Descend, ye *N.* descend and sing *O.* i. 1

With Styx *n.* times round her *O.* i. 91

This saving counsel, "Keep your piece *n.* years" (*rev.*)

P.S. 40

And own'd that *n.* such poets made a *Tate P.S.* 190

Each band the number of the sacred *n.* *R.L.* iii. 30

Lull with Amelia's liquid name the *N.* *S.* i. 31

And if we will recite *n.* hours in ten *S.* v. 362

In Palace-yard at *n.* you'll find me there *S.* vi. 94

Call Tibbald Shakespear, and he'll swear the *N.* *S.* vi. 137

Ye sacred *N.*! that all my soul possess *W.F.* 259

Ninety-nine.

At *n.*, a Modern and a Dunce *S.* v. 60

Niobe.

Fast by, like *N.* her (children gone) *D.* ii. 311

Nisus.

She dearly pays for *N.* injur'd hair *R.L.* iii. 124

No.—Passim.

For true *n.*-meaning puzzles more than wit *M.E.* ii. 114

Noah.

N. had refus'd it lodging in his Ark *S.* viii. 26

Nobility.

For huffing, braggart, puff'd *N.* *S.* viii. 201

Noble.

Secure, thro' her, the *n.* prize to carry *D.* ii. 219
Till Birch shall blush with *n.* blood no more *D.* iii. 334
But pour them thickest on the *n.* head *D.* iv. 358
And justly bear a Critic's *n.* name *E.C.* 47
But if in *n.* minds some dregs remain *E.C.* 526
With manners generous as his *n.* blood *E.C.* 726
Who *n.* ends by *n.* means obtains *E.M.* iv. 233
CARLETON's calm Sense, and STANHOPE's *n.* Flame *E.S.* ii. 80

N. and young, who strikes the heart *I.H.* iii. 11
When Cæsar made a *n.* dame a whore *M.E.* i. 213
Her Head's untouch'd, that *n.* Seat of Thought *M.E.* ii. 74

Yet shall, my Lord, your just, your *n.* rules *M.E.* iv. 25
Nor marrying Discord in a *n.* wife *P.S.* 393
Yes, while I live, no rich or *n.* knave *S.* i. 119
In me 'tis *n.*, suits my birth and state *S.* ii. 113
For Fame, for Riches, for a *n.* Wife *S.* iv. 39
A *n.* superfluity it craves *S.* iv. 91
Effects unhappy from a *N.* Cause *S.* v. 160
Exact Racine, and Corneille's *n.* fire *S.* v. 274
D'ye think me, *n.* Gen'ral, such a *Sot* *S.* vi. 50
Tremble before a *n.* Serving-man *S.* viii. 199
Here *n.* Surrey felt the sacred rage *W.F.* 201
Teach Oaths to Gamsters, and to N—s Wit *D.* i. 224
See, all our *N.* begging to be Slaves *E.S.* i. 163
Who starves by *N.*, or with *N.* eats *M.E.* iii. 237
Aw'd by his *N.*, by his Commons curst *W.F.* 73
Our Birth-day *N—s* splendid *Livery* *S.* iv. 33

Nobler.

So Proteus, hunted in a *n.* shape *D.* ii. 129
But now for Authors *n.* palms remain *D.* ii. 191
Others import yet *n.* arts from France *D.* iv. 507
Those, that imparted, court a *n.* aim *E.M.* ii. 99
But *n.* scenes Maria's dreams unfold *M.E.* iii. 129
Wilt thou do nothing for a *n.* end *S.* iii. 73
And then a *n.* prize I will resign *S.P.* 91
Not proud Olympus yields a *n.* sight *W.F.* 33
Might change Olympus for a *n.* hill *W.F.* 234

Noblest.

An honest Man's the *n.* work of God *E.M.* iv. 248

Nobly.

We *n.* take the high Priory Road *D.* iv. 471
And *n.* conscious, Princes are but things *D.* iv. 601
And *n.* wishing Party-rage to cease *M.E.* iii. 149
Or *n.* wild, with Budget's fire and force *S.* i. 27
Where, *n.*-pensive, St. JOHN sate and thought *Mi.* x. 10

Nod.

A matchless youth! his *n.* these worlds controls *D.* iii. 255
This *N.* confirms each Privilege your own *D.* iv. 184
Makes love with *n—s*, and kneels beneath a table *E.V.* 28
And heavy harvests *n.* beneath the snow *D.* i. 78
Till Senates *n.* to Lullabies divine *D.* i. 317
And now to this side, now to that they *n.* *D.* ii. 395
Low bow'd the rest: He, kingly, did but *n.* *D.* iv. 207
On Learning's surface we but lie and *n.* *D.* iv. 242
Heav'n's whole foundations to their centre *n.* *E.M.* i. 255
Embrown the Slope, and *n.* on the Parterre *M.E.* iv. 174
Ev'n mired Rochester would *n.* the head *P.S.* 140
I *n.* in company, I wake at night *S.* i. 13
To whom to *n.*, whom take into your Coach *S.* iv. 102

Nodded.

Slept first; the distant *n.* to the hum *D.* ii. 402
Ev'n Palinurus *n.* at the Helm *D.* iv. 614
How, when you *n.*, o'er the land and deep *S.* v. 400

Nodding.

Benigner influence on thy *n.* head *D.* iv. 346
And low-brow'd rocks hang *n.* o'er the deeps *E.A.* 244
Or some old temple, *n.* to its fall *E.M.* iv. 129
See *n.* forests on the mountains dance *M.* 26
With *n.* arches, broken temples spread *M.E.* v. 3
Nightly *n.* o'er your Flocks *Mi.* vii. 6
Earth shakes her *n.* tow'rs, the ground gives way *R.L.* v. 51

And then a *n.* beam, or pig of lead *S.* vi. 102
And *n.* tempt the joyful reaper's hand *W.F.* 40

Nods.

Hence from the straw where Bedlam's Prophet *n.* *D.* iii. 7
And Shadwell *n.* the poppy on his brows *D.* iii. 22
See the Cirque falls, th' unpillar'd Temple *n.* *D.* iii. 107
More had she spoke, but yawn'd—All Nature *n.* *D.* iv. 605
Nor is it Homer *n.*, but we that dream *E.C.* 180
The green reed trembles, and the bulrush *n.* *M.* 72
Grove *n.* at grove, each Alley has a brother *M.E.* iv. 117
The doubtful beam long *n.* from side to side *R.L.* v. 73
Not one but *n.*, and talks of Jonson's Art *S.* i. 82

Noise.

And learn, my sons, the wond'rous pow'r of *N.* *D.* ii. 222
And *N.* and Norton, Brangling and Breval *D.* ii. 238
No *n.*, no stir, no motion canst thou make *D.* ii. 303
Good without *n.*, without pretention great *E.P.* vii. 4

Noisome.

And od'rous myrtle to the *n.* weed *M.* 76

Noisy.

Yet softer Honours, and less *n.* Fame *E.P.* xiv. 9

None.—Passim.**Nonjuror.**

No merit now the dear *N.* claims *D.* i. 253

Nonsense.

How new-born *n.* first is taught to cry *D.* i. 60
N. precipitate, like running lead *D.* i. 123
Soon to that mass of *N.* to return *D.* i. 241
He grins, and looks broad *n.* with a stare *D.* ii. 194
All *n.* thus, of old or modern date *D.* iii. 59
How fluent *n.* trickles from his tongue *D.* iii. 201
And own stale *n.* which they ne'er invent *E.C.* 411
To fetch and carry *n.* for my Lord *E.C.* 417
Twixt sense and *n.* daily change their side *E.C.* 435
But rattling *n.* in full volleys breaks *E.C.* 628
Stop, or turn *n.*, at one glance of thee *I.H.* iii. 40
And He, who now to sense, now *n.* leaning *P.S.* 185

Noon.

Count the slow clock, and dine exact at *n.* *E.* v. 18
Is there a Lord, who knows a cheerful *n.* *M.E.* iii. 239
Meanwhile declining from the *n.* of day *R.L.* iii. 19
The watch would hardly let him pass at *n.* *S.* viii. 32
At morn the plains, at *n.* the shady grove *S.P.* 78
Nor plains at morn, nor groves at *n.* delight *S.P.* 80
More bright than *n.*, yet fresh as early day *S.P.* 82
O charming *N—s*! and Nights divine *I.H.* ii. 133
With store of pray'rs for mornings, nights and *n.* *R.L.* iv. 29
Where awful arches make a *n.*-day night *E.A.* 143
But see, the shepherds shun the *n.* heat *S.W.* 85
Alas! not dazzled with their *n.*-tide ray *E.M.* iv. 305
No *n.* bell invites the country round *M.E.* iii. 190

Nor.—Passim.**Norman.**

Our haughty *N.* boasts that barb'rous name *W.F.* 63

North.

The *N.* by myriads pours her mighty sons *D.* iii. 89
Ask where's the *N.* at York, 'tis on the Tweed *E.M.* ii. 222

Northern.

But ripens spirits in cold *n.* climes *E.C.* 401
Thence Arts o'er all the *n.* world advance *E.C.* 711
Improves the keenness of the *N.* wind *M.E.* iv. 112
In some lone isle, or distant *N.* land *R.L.* iv. 154
Howl to the roarings of the *N.* deep *S.* v. 329
From old Beleriuun to the *n.* main *W.F.* 316

Norton.

And Noise and *N.*, Brangling and Breval *D.* ii. 238
N. from Daniel and Ostræa sprung *D.* ii. 415

Nose.

High Sound, attempt'd to the vocal *n.* *D.* ii. 256
Yet ne'er looks forward farther than his *n.* *E.M.* iv. 224
All eyes may see—a Pimple on her *n.* *M.E.* ii. 36
The *N.* of Hautgout, and the Tip of Taste *M.E.* ii. 80

To Chartres, Vigour; Japhet, *N.* and Ears *M.E.* iii. 86
Such *Ovid's n.*, and "Sir! you have an Eye" *P.S.* 118
And the high dome re-echoes to his *n.* *R.L.* v. 86
Perhaps, young men! your fathers had no *n.* *S.* ii. 92
When half his *n.* is in his Prince's ear *S.* viii. 179
Such *waxen n.—s.*, *solemn staring things S.* viii. 210

Nosegay.

As on the *n.* in her breast reclin'd *R.L.* iii. 141

Nostrils.

That while my *n.* draw the vital air *R.L.* iv. 137
Just where the breath of life his *n.* drew *R.L.* v. 81

Nostrum.

What *Droop* or *N.* can this plague remove *P.S.* 29

Not.—Passim.**Notches.**

To him who *n.* sticks at Westminster *S.* iii. 84

Note.

"God save King Cihber!" mounts in ev'ry *n.* *D.* i. 318
Loves of his own and raptures swell the *n.* *E.M.* iii. 34
To fifty chosen Sylphs, of special *n.* *R.L.* ii. 117
On each enervate string they taught the *n.* *S.* v. 153
Such is the shout, the long-applauding *n.* *S.* v. 330
That from a Patriot of distinguish'd *n.* *S.* vi. 196
Begin, the vales shall ev'ry *n.* rebound *S.F.* 44
His drooping swans on ev'ry *n.* expire *W.F.* 275
To *Delia's ear the tender n.—s convey A.* 18
And these to *N.* are fritter'd quite away *D.* i. 278
To the same *n.* thy sons shall hum or snore *D.* iv. 59
Such were the *n.* thy once-lov'd Poet sung *E.* i. 1
With sweeter *n.* each rising Temple rung *E.C.* 703
And round the Orb in lasting *n.* be read *M.E.* v. 66
While in more lengthen'd *n.* and slow *O.* i. 10
Exulting in triumph now swell the bold *n.* *O.* i. 16
Borne on the swelling *n.* our souls aspire *O.* i. 128
In *n.* more sad than when they sing their own *W.* 40
Of, as the mounting larks their *n.* prepare *W.F.* 133
To the same *n.*, of love, and soft desire *W.F.* 296
In *red'rend Bishops n.* some small Neglects *E.S.* i. 16

Noted.

Heard, *n.*, answer'd, as in full debate *S.* vi. 187

Nothing.

Where the tall *N.* stood, or seem'd to stand *D.* ii. 110
With *n.* but a Solo in his head *D.* iv. 324
And *n.* left but Homage to a King *D.* iv. 524
Attends; all flesh is *n.* in his sight *D.* iv. 550
Which *n.* seeks to shew, or needs to hide *E.* ii. 2
I tell ye, fool, there's *n.* in't *E.* vi. 26
Pleas'd with a work where *n.*'s just or fit *E.C.* 291
Which nauseate all, and *n.* can digest *E.C.* 389
N. to add, and *n.* to abate *E.M.* i. 184
Be pleas'd with *n.*, if not bless'd with all *E.M.* i. 188
From thee to *N.* On superior pow'rs *E.M.* i. 241
Ask your own heart, and *n.* is so plain *E.M.* ii. 215
N. is foreign: Parts relate to whole *E.M.* iii. 21
All serv'd, all serving: *n.* stands alone *E.M.* iii. 25
What *n.* earthly gives, or can destroy *E.M.* iv. 167
And when it comes, the Court see *n.* in't *E.S.* i. 2
These *n.* hurts; they keep their fashion still *E.S.* i. 43
N. is Sacred now but Villainy *E.S.* i. 170
Saw *n.* to regret, or there to fear *E.P.* x. 8
Or, "Have you *n.* new to-day" *I.H.* ii. 93
He brought him Bacon (*n.* lean) *I.H.* ii. 165
Shall parts so various aim at *n.* new *M.E.* i. 186
And wanting *n.* but an honest heart *M.E.* i. 193
N. so true as what you once let fall *M.E.* ii. 1
And die of *n.* but a Rage to live *M.E.* ii. 100
Now *n.* left, but wither'd, pale, and shrunk *Mi.* iii. 25
With added years if Life bring *n.* new *Mi.* v. 5
"Tis *n.*—*N.* if they bite and kick *P.S.* 78
Steals much, spends little, and has *n.* left *P.S.* 184
Heav'n's! was I born for *n.* but to write *P.S.* 272
Wilt thou do *n.* for a nobler end (*ref.*) *S.* iii. 73
Alike in *n.* but one Lust of Gold *S.* iii. 124
If to live well means *n.* but to eat *S.* iv. 111
The good man heaps up *n.* but mere metre *S.* v. 198
There's *n.* blackens like the ink of fools *S.* v. 411
D'y'e think me good for *n.* but to rhyme *S.* vi. 32
Then, as a licens'd spy, whom *n.* can *S.* viii. 158
Such labour'd *n.—s.* in so strange a style *E.C.* 326

Motion.

But catch the spreading *n.* of the Town *E.C.* 409
Fools! who from hence into the *n.* fall *E.M.* ii. 21
They talk of principles, but *n.—s prize E.C.* 265
The truest *n.* in the easiest way *E.C.* 656
Maxims are drawn from *N.*, these from Guess *M.*

14

Mought.—See also Naught.

Such wits and beauties are not prais'd for *n.* *S.* viii

Nourish'd.

N. two Locks, which graceful hung behind *R.L.* ii

Nois.

And much Divinity without a *N.* *D.* iv. 244

Now.—Passim.**Noxious.**

Arise, the pines a *n.* shade diffuse *W.* 86

Number.

The gath'ring *n.*, as it moves along *D.* iv. 81
The *N.* may be hang'd, but not be crown'd *E.S.* ii
To *N.* five direct your Doves *I.H.* iii. 9
Each band the *n.* of the sacred nine *R.L.* iii. 30
But liv'd in *Settle's n.—s one day more D.* i. 90
My H—ley's periods, or my Blackmore's *n.* *D.* ii
Yet should the Muses bid my *n.* roll *E.* iii. 73
Some few in that, but *n.* err in this *E.C.* 5
But most by *N.* judge a Poet's song *E.C.* 337
And the smooth stream in smoother *n.* flows *E.C.* :
But in low *n.* short excursions tries *E.C.* 738
Yet *n.* feel the want of what he had *M.E.* iii. 332
Cynthia, tune harmonious *N.* *Mi.* vii. 13
Hark! the *n.* soft and clear *O.* i. 12
His *n.* rais'd a shade from hell *O.* i. 133
I lis'd in *n.*, for the *n.* came *P.S.* 128
Soft were my *n.*; who could take offence *P.S.* 147
Wit grew polite, and *N.* learn'd to flow *S.* v. 266
And yet my *n.* please the rural throng *S.W.* 49
Thames heard the *n.* as he flow'd along *W.* 13
There the last *n.* flow'd from Cowley's tongue *W.* 1
Make Windsor-hills in lofty *n.* rise *W.F.* 287

Number'd.

Then *n.* with the puppies in the mud *D.* ii. 308
Rank'd with their Friends, not *n.* with their Train
ii. 91

Num'rous.

Those half-learn'd writings, *n.* in our isle *E.C.* 40
When *n.* wax lights in bright order blaze *R.L.* ii.
By love of Courts to *n.* ill's betray'd *R.L.* iv. 152

Nun.

Stol'n from a Duel, follow'd by a *N.* *D.* iv. 237

Nunquam.

But Tully has it, *N. minus solus S.* viii. 91

Nurse.

Great *n.* of Goths, of Alans, and of Huns *D.* iii. 90
Nature its mother. Habit is its *n.* *E.M.* ii. 145
Of all the *N.* and all the Priest have taught *R.L.* i.
To wholesome Solitude, the *n.* of sense *S.* viii. 185
The mothers *n.* it, and the sires defend *E.M.* iii. 11

Nurs'd.

Here stood her Opium, here she *n.* her Owls *D.* i. 2

Nursing-mother.

And I, a *N.*, rock the throne *D.* i. 312

Nutation.

So from the mid-most the *n.* spreads *D.* ii. 409

Nut-brown.

Then sung, how shown him by the *N.* maids *D.* ii.

Nutrition.

To draw *n.*, propagate, and rot *E.M.* ii. 64

Nuzzles.

Drops to the third, who *n.* close behind *E.S.* ii. 173

Nymph.

How many pictures of one *N.* we view *M.E.* ii. 5
A *N.* of Quality admires our Knight *M.E.* iii. 385

see Tail is all on Flame *Mi.* iv. 15
e N., the *Tallier* waits for you *Mi.* ix. 3
 in white, the *N.* intent adores *R.L.* i. 123
 the destruction of mankind *R.L.* ii. 19
u. shall break Diana's law *R.L.* ii. 105
 orb, around the *n.* extend *R.L.* ii. 133
V. reviews her force with care *R.L.* iii. 45
 ting fills with shouts the sky *R.L.* iii. 99
 then, fair *n.*! thy hairs should feel *R.L.*

cares the pensive *n.* oppress'd *R.L.* iv. 1
 that all thy pow'r disdains *R.L.* iv. 65
 lestris' arms the *n.* he found *R.L.* iv. 89
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 Shall feel sharp vengeance soon *o.—take* his sins *R.L.* ii. 125
 Stands our Digamma, and *o.—tops* them all *D.* iv. 218
 Ev'n mighty Pam, that Kings and Queens *o.—throw* *R.L.* iii. 61
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To patch, nay *o.*, might become a saint *R.L.* v. 23

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Or raise *o.* warriors, whose ador'd remains *W.F.* 301
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And her Parnassus glancing o'er at *o.* *D.* iii. 137
Preacher at *o.*, and Zany of thy age *D.* iii. 205
Then take at *o.* the Poet and the Song *D.* iv. 8
Full in the midst of Euclid dip at *o.* *D.* iv. 563
In flow'd at *o.* a gay embroider'd race *D.* iv. 275
O. brightest shin'd this child of Heat and Air *D.* iv. 424
O.! would the Sons of Men *o.* think their Eyes *D.* iv. 453
Heaves, at his touch, at *o.* to jelly turn *D.* iv. 551
With thee repose, where Tully *o.* was laid *E.* iii. 29
And, if it can, at *o.* both please and preach *E.* iv. 24
And *o.* the lot of Abelard and me *E.A.* 98
But let heav'n seize it, all at *o.* 'tis fir'd *E.A.* 201
To dream *o.* more I close my willing eyes *E.A.* 239
Ah, come not, write not, think not *o.* of me *E.A.* 291
O. like thyself, I trembled, wept, and pray'd *E.A.* 311
Teach me at *o.*, and learn of me to die *E.A.* 328
A fool might *o.* himself alone expose *E.C.* 7
At *o.* the source, and end, and test of Art *E.C.* 73
Without all these at *o.* before your eyes *E.C.* 122
The heart, and all its end at *o.* attains *E.C.* 155
If a right reason drives that cloud away *E.C.* 211
The Whole at *o.* is bold and regular *E.C.* 252
O. on a time, La Mancha's Knight, they say *E.C.* 267
But let a Lord *o.* own the happy lines *E.C.* 420
O. School divines this realous isle o'erspread *E.C.* 440
Might he return, and bless *o.* more our Eyes *E.C.* 462
Who, if *o.* wrong, will needs be always so *E.C.* 560
Such *o.* were Critics: such the happy few *E.C.* 643
Where slaves *o.* more their native land behold *E.M.* i. 107

At *o.* extend the int'rest, and the love *E.M.* iii. 124
Yet make at *o.* their circle round the Sun *E.M.* iii. 314
You'll find if *o.* the monarch acts the monk *E.M.* iv. 201
At *o.* his own bright prospect to be blest *E.M.* iv. 351
You grow correct, that *o.* with Rapture writ *E.S.* i. 3
The S—te's, and then H—vy's *o.* again *E.S.* i. 72
O. break their rest, or stir them from their Place *E.S.* i. 100

Must great Offenders, *o.* escap'd the Crown *E.S.* ii. 28
You make men despicable if they *o.* are bad *E.S.* ii. 59
Thus SOMERS *o.*, and HALIFAX were mine *E.S.* ii. 77
It anger'd TURENNE, *o.* upon a day *E.S.* ii. 150
Form'd to delight at *o.* and lash the age *E.A.* xi. 4
Yet ah! how *o.* we lov'd remember still *E.A.* xiii. 3
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As *o.* a week we travel down *I.H.* ii. 97
O. on a time (so runs the Fable) *I.H.* ii. 157
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His Principle of action *o.* explore *M.E.* i. 27
Must then at *o.* (the character to save) *M.E.* i. 125

That gay Free-thinker, a fine talker *o.* *M.E.* i. 162
This clue *o.* found, unravels all the rest *M.E.* i. 178
Nothing so true as what you *o.* let fall *M.E.* ii. 1
'Twas thus Calypso *o.* each heart alarm'd *M.E.* ii. 45
And paid a Tradesman *o.* to make him stare *M.E.* ii. 56
Th' Address, the Delicacy—stoops at *o.* *M.E.* ii. 85
Scarce *o.* herself, by turns all Woman-kind *M.E.* ii. 116
O., we confess, beneath the Patriot's cloak *M.E.* iii. 35
On *o.* a flock-bed, but repair'd with straw *M.E.* iii. 301
Where *o.* I went to Church I'll now go twice *M.E.* iii. 367
And pompous buildings *o.* were things of Use *M.E.* iv. 24
Sufficient sap at *o.* to bear and rot *Mi.* iii. 12
I joyless make my *o.* ador'd *Athen* *Mi.* ix. 5
This Snuff-Box,—*o.* the pledge of SHARPER's love *Mi.* ix. 37

I yield at *o.*, and sink into his arms *Mi.* ix. 96
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And men *o.* ignorant are slaves *O.* ii. 28
The truth *o.* told (and wherefore should we lie?) *P.S.* 81
Full ten years slander'd, did he *o.* reply *P.S.* 374
And *o.* inclos'd in Woman's beauteous mould *R.L.* i. 48
That all her vanities at *o.* are dead *R.L.* i. 52
Unnumber'd treasures ope at *o.*, and here *R.L.* i. 129
Oft she rejects, but never *o.* offends *R.L.* ii. 12
At *o.* they gratify their scent and taste *R.L.* iii. 111
Like that where *o.* Ulysses held the winds *R.L.* iv. 82
O. gave new beauties to the snowy neck *R.L.* iv. 170
And tempts *o.* more thy sacrilegious hands *R.L.* iv. 174
And is at *o.* their vinegar and wine *S.* ii. 54
And Helmsley, *o.* proud Buckingham's delight *S.* ii. 177
Adieu to Virtue, if you're *o.* a Slave *S.* iii. 118
They hire their sculler, and when *o.* aboard *S.* iii. 159
Nor *o.* to Chancery, nor to Hale apply *S.* iii. 173
Or damn to all eternity at *o.* *S.* v. 59
And, having *o.* been wrong'd, will be so still *S.* v. 130
Let me for *o.* presume! instruct the times *S.* v. 340
As *o.* for LOUIS, BOILEAU and Racine *S.* v. 375
O. (and but *o.*) I caught him in a lie *S.* vi. 17
Who live at Court, for going *o.* that way *S.* viii. 23
Had *o.* a pretty gift of Tongues enough *S.* viii. 77
If *o.* he catch you at your *Yess!* *Yess!* *S.* viii. 257
O. I was skill'd in ev'ry herb that grew *Sm.* 3
Most souls, 'tis true, but peep out *o.* an age *U.L.* 17
What *o.* had beauty, titles, wealth and fame (*rep.*) *U.L.* 70

Her name with pleasure *o.* she taught the notes *W.* 43
At *o.* the Monarch's and the Muse's seats *W.F.* 2
At *o.* the chaser, and at *o.* the prey *W.F.* 82
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O. more to bend before a BRITISH QUEEN *W.F.* 384
Peru *o.* more a race of kings behold *W.F.* 421
And, fast beside him, *o.* fear'd Edward sleeps *W.F.* 314
Such were the notes thy *o.* lov'd Poet sung *E.* i. 1
Ah then, thy *o.* Elotsa see *E.A.* 329
Oh let thy *o.* Friend inscribe thy Stone *E.A.* iii. 7

One.

O. leap from yonder cliff shall end my pains *A.* 95
O. Cell there is conceal'd from vulgar eye *D.* i. 33
Here *o.* poor word an hundred clenches makes *D.* i. 63
But lived in Settle's numbers *o.* day more *D.* i. 90
O. clasp'd in wood, and *o.* in strong cow-hide *D.* i. 150
Never was dash'd out at *o.* lucky hit *D.* ii. 47
O. on his manly confidence relies (*rep.*) *D.* ii. 169
Now thousand tongues are heard in *o.* loud din *D.* ii. 235
With holy envy gave *o.* Layman place *D.* ii. 324
Then mount the clerks, and in *o.* lary tone *D.* ii. 387
O. circle first, and then a second makes *D.* ii. 406
Like motion from *o.* circle to the rest *D.* ii. 408
Such vary'd light in *o.* promiscuous blaze *D.* ii. 412
O. god-like Monarch all that pride confounds *D.* iii. 75
And *o.* bright blaze turns Learning into air *D.* iii. 78
See, Christians, Jews, *o.* heavy sabbath keep *D.* iii. 99
But oh! with *O.*, immortal *O.* dispense *D.* iii. 217
Till *o.* wide conflagration swallows all *D.* iii. 240
Lo! *o.* vast Egg produces human race *D.* iii. 248
Yet, yet a moment, *o.* dim Ray of Light *D.* iv. 1
O. Trill shall harmonize joy, grief, and rage *D.* iv. 57
O. instinct seizes, and transports away *D.* iv. 74
Whate'er of mongrel no *o.* class admits *D.* iv. 80
Milton's on this, on that *o.* Johnston's name *D.* iv. 112
We hang *o.* jingling padlock on the mind *D.* iv. 162
O.! if my sons may learn *o.* earthly thing (*rep.*) *D.* iv. 183
Nor has *o.* ATTERBURY spoil'd the flock *D.* iv. 246
We bring to *o.* dead level ev'ry mind *D.* iv. 268

The Sire saw, *o.* by *o.*, his virtues wake *D.* iv. 285
 This glorious Youth, and add *o.* Venus more *D.* iv. 330
 Blest in *o.* Niger, till he knows of two *D.* iv. 370
 Or at *o.* bound o'er-leaping all his laws *D.* iv. 477
 Sire, Ancestors, Himself. *O.* cast his eyes *D.* iv. 519
 Another (for in all what *o.* can shine) *D.* iv. 555
 To three essential Partridges in *o.* *D.* iv. 562
 Nor past the meanest unregarded, *o.* (*rep.*) *D.* iv. 575
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 And MAKE *O.* MIGHTY DUNCIAD OF THE LAND *D.* iv.

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 As, *o.* by *o.*, at dread Medea's strain *D.* iv. 635
 Clos'd *o.* by *o.* to everlasting rest *D.* iv. 638
 Thro' Fortune's cloud *o.* truly great can see *E.* i. 39
O. dip the pencil, and *o.* string the lyre *E.* iii. 70
 But sets up *o.*, a greater, in their place *E.* iv. 38
 Yet takes *o.* kiss before she parts for ever *E.* v. 6
 Then give *o.* flirt, and all the vision flies *E.* v. 38
 And all those tender names in *o.*, thy love *E.A.* 154
O. thought of thee puts all the pomp to flight *E.A.* 273
 Come, with *o.* glance of those deluding eyes *E.A.* 283
 Nor share *o.* pang of all I felt for thee *E.A.* 292
 May *o.* kind grave unite each hapless name *E.A.* 343
O. human tear shall drop and be forgiv'n *E.A.* 358
 Ten censure wrong for *o.* who writes amiss *E.C.* 6
 Now *o.* in verse makes many more in prose *E.C.* 8
 Unfinish'd things, *o.* knows not what to call *E.C.* 42
 Or *o.* vain wit's, that might a hundred tire *E.C.* 45
O. science only will *o.* genius fit *E.C.* 60
O. clear, unchang'd, and universal light *E.C.* 71
 That shunning faults, *o.* quiet tenour keep *E.C.* 241
 And all to *o.* lov'd Folly sacrifice *E.C.* 266
O. glaring Chaos and wild heap of wit *E.C.* 292
 And ten low words oft creep in *o.* dull line *E.C.* 347
 To *o.* small sect, and all are damn'd beside *E.C.* 397
 See worlds on worlds compose *o.* universe *E.M.* i. 24
 A thousand movements scarce *o.* purpose gain (*rep.*)
E.M. i. 54

Towns to *o.* grave, whole nations to the deep *E.M.* i. 144
 Is not thy Reason all these pow'rs in *o.* *E.M.* i. 232
 Where *o.* step broken, the great scale's destroy'd *E.M.*

i. 244
 The least confusion but in *o.*, not all *E.M.* i. 249
 All are but parts of *o.* stupendous whole *E.M.* i. 267
 Safe in the hand of *o.* disposing Pow'r *E.M.* i. 287
O. truth is clear, *WHATSOEVER IS, IS RIGHT* *E.M.* i. 294
 Describe or fix *o.* movement of his Mind *E.M.* ii. 36
 Self-love and Reason to *o.* end aspire *E.M.* ii. 87
 And hence *o.* Master Passion in the breast *E.M.* ii. 131
 And in *o.* int'rest body acts with mind *E.M.* ii. 180
 But Heav'n's great view is *O.*, and that the Whole *E.M.*

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 Till *o.* Man's weakness grows the strength of all *E.M.*
 ii. 252
 Not *o.* will change his neighbour with himself *E.M.* ii.

262
O. prospect lost, another still we gain *E.M.* ii. 289
 See! and confess, *o.* comfort still must rise *E.M.* ii. 293
 Acts to *o.* end, but acts by various laws *E.M.* iii. 2
 Press to *o.* centre still, the gen'ral Good *E.M.* iii. 14
O. all-extending, all-preserving Soul *E.M.* iii. 22
 Who thinks all made for *o.*, not *o.* for all *E.M.* iii. 48
 All feed on *o.* vain Patron, and enjoy *E.M.* iii. 61
O. must go right, the other may go wrong *E.M.* iii. 94
O. in their nature, which are two in ours *E.M.* iii. 96
 Or pours profuse on earth, *o.* nature feeds *E.M.* iii. 117
 Each sex desires alike, till two are *o.* *E.M.* iii. 122
 Still as *o.* brood, and as another rose *E.M.* iii. 139
 Here rose *o.* little state, another near *E.M.* iii. 201
 Till common int'rest plac'd the sway in *o.* *E.M.* iii. 210
O. great first father, and that first ador'd *E.M.* iii. 226
 And simple Reason never sought but *o.* *E.M.* iii. 230
 Th' enormous faith of many made for *o.* *E.M.* iii. 242
 To *o.* Man's pow'r, ambition, lucre, lust *E.M.* iii. 270
 For, what *o.* likes, if others like as well (*rep.*) *E.M.* iii.

273
 That touching *o.* must strike the other too *E.M.* iii. 292
 Draw to *o.* point, and to *o.* centre bring *E.M.* iii. 301
 All must be false that thwart this *O.* great End *E.M.* iii.

309
 And *o.* regards itself, and *o.* the Whole *E.M.* iii. 316
 Substist not in the good of *o.*, but all *E.M.* iv. 38
O. common blessing, as *o.* common soul *E.M.* iv. 62
O. they must want, which is, to pass for good *E.M.* iv. 92
O. thinks on Calvin Heav'n's own spirit fell *E.M.* iv. 137
 What shocks *o.* part will edify the rest (*rep.*) *E.M.* iv. 141

O. flaunts in rags, *o.* flutters in brocade *E.M.* iv. 196
 Not *o.* looks backward, onward still he goes *E.M.* iv. 223
O. self-approving hour whole years outweighs *E.M.* iv.

255
 Never elated, while *o.* man's oppress'd *E.M.* iv. 323
 In *o.* close system of Benevolence *E.M.* iv. 358
 That REASON, PASSION, answer *o.* great aim *E.M.* iv.

395
 Come harmless Characters, that no *o.* hit *E.S.* i. 65
 Shew there was *o.* who held it in disdain *E.S.* i. 172
 Ye Statesmen, Priests, of *o.* Religion all *E.S.* ii. 16
 To *Cato*, *Virgil* pay'd *o.* honest line *E.S.* ii. 120
 Knew *o.* a Man of Honour, *o.* a Knave *E.S.* ii. 153
 If *o.*, thro' Nature's Bounty or his Lord's *E.S.* ii. 173
 Fix'd to *o.* side, yet mod'rate to the rest *E.P.* ii. 4
 Go, where to love and to enjoy are *o.* *E.P.* vii. 16
 Yes, we have liv'd—*o.* pang and then we part *E.P.* xiii. 1
 Is there on Earth *o.* care, *o.* wish beside *E.P.* xiii. 7
 Or add *o.* Patriot to the sinking state *E.P.* xiv. 4
 In peace let *o.* poor Poet sleep *E.P.* xv. 2
 Lies *o.* who ne'er car'd, and still cares not a pin *E.P.* xvi. 5
 And not to ev'ry *o.* that comes *I.H.* i. 23
 And kept you up so oft till *o.* *I.H.* i. 48
 Which *o.* belonging to the House *I.H.* i. 55
 Nor *o.* that Temperance advance *I.H.* i. 61
 And, Mr. Dean, *o.* word from you *I.H.* ii. 82 s
 "'Tis *o.* to me"—Then tell us, pray *I.H.* ii. 119 s
 Stop, or turn nonsense, at *o.* glance of thee *I.H.* iii. 40
 The steer and lion at *o.* crib shall meet *M.* 79
O. tide of glory, *o.* unclouded blaze *M.* 102
 While *o.* there is who charms us with his Spleen *M.E.* i.

62
 To ease the Soul of *o.* oppressive weight *M.E.* i. 105
O. action Conduct; *o.*, heroic Love *M.E.* i. 134
 Grown all to all, from no *o.* vice exempt *M.E.* i. 194
 In this *o.* Passion man can strength enjoy *M.E.* i. 222
 For *o.* puff more, and in that puff expires *M.E.* i. 245
O. would not, sure, be frightful when *o.*'s dead *M.E.* i.

250
 How many pictures of *o.* Nymph we view *M.E.* ii. 5
 Let then the Fair *o.* beautifully cry *M.E.* ii. 11
 Finds all her life *o.* warfare upon earth *M.E.* ii. 118
 By Wealth of Follow'rs! without *o.* distress *M.E.* ii. 145
 But never, never, reach'd *o.* gen'rous Thought *M.E.* ii.

162
 Of all her Dears she never slander'd *o.* *M.E.* ii. 175
O. certain Portrait may (I grant) be seen *M.E.* ii. 181
 Nor leave *o.* sigh behind them when they die *M.E.* ii.

230
 Poor Avarice *o.* torment more would find *M.E.* iii. 69
 Congenial souls! whose life *o.* Av'rice joins (*rep.*) *M.E.*

iii. 131
 Ask we what makes *o.* keep, and *o.* bestow *M.E.* iii. 163
O. solid dish his week-day meal affords *M.E.* iii. 345
 In *o.* abundant show'r of Cent. per Cent. *M.E.* iii. 372
 There (so the Dev'l ordain'd) *o.* Christmas-tide *M.E.* iii.

383
 And *o.* more Pensioner St. Stephen gains *M.E.* iii. 394
 And of *o.* beauty many blunders make *M.E.* iv. 28
O. boundless Green, or flourish'd Carpet views *M.E.* iv.

95
 In *o.* short view subjected to our eye *M.E.* v. 33
 To gain Pescennius *o.* employs his schemes (*rep.*) *M.E.*

v. 39
 Yes, she has *o.*, I must aver *M.* viii. 10
O., *o.* bad Deal, Three Septimas have lost *M.* ix. 12
 Would all my gold in *o.* bad Deal were gone *M.* ix. 15
 With not *o.* sin, but poetry *M.* xii. 2

And burn for ever *o.* *O.* iii. 22
 What various joys on *o.* attend *O.* iii. 27
 Who shames a Scribbler? break *o.* cobweb thro' *P.S.* 89
 Does not *o.* table Bavius still admit (*rep.*) *P.S.* 90

But foes like these—*O.* Flatt'rer's worse than all *P.S.* 104
O. dedicates in high heroic prose *P.S.* 109
O. from all Grubstreet will my fame defend *P.S.* 111
 Ammon's great son *o.* shoulder had too high *P.S.* 117

With open arms receiv'd *o.* Poet more *P.S.* 142
 Yet ne'er *o.* sprig of laurel grac'd those rivals *P.S.* 161
 Peace to all such! but were there *O.* whose fires *P.S.* 193
 That tends to make *o.* worthy man my foe *P.S.* 284

Not proud, nor servile,—be *o.* Poet's praise *P.S.* 336
 To please a Mistress *o.* aspers'd his life *P.S.* 396
 And keep a while *o.* parent from the sky *P.S.* 413
 If e'er *o.* vision touch'd thy infant thought *R.L.* i. 29

O. speaks the glory of the British Queen (*rep.*) *R.L.* iii.
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Gain'd but *o.* trump and *o.* Plebeian card *R.L.* iii. 54
 Puts forth *o.* manly leg, to sight reveal'd *R.L.* iii. 57
 In heaps on heaps; *o.* fate o'erwhelms them all *R.L.* iii. 86
 On *o.* nice Trick depends the gen'ral fate *R.L.* iii. 94
 Here living Tea-pots stand, *o.* arm held out (*rep.*) *R.L.* iv. 49
 Or who would learn *o.* earthly thing of use *R.L.* v. 22
O. died in metaphor, and *o.* in song *R.L.* v. 60
 She with *o.* finger and a thumb subdu'd *R.L.* v. 80
 Bond is but *o.*, but Harpax is a score *S.* i. 44
 Like in all else, as *o.* Egg to another *S.* i. 50
 Not *o.* but nods, and talks of Jonson's Art *S.* i. 82
 But shew me *o.* who has it in his pow'r *S.* i. 136
 Hear BETHUEL's sermon, *o.* not vers'd in schools *S.* ii. 9
 To *o.* that was, or would have been a Peer *S.* ii. 40
 About *o.* vice, and fall into the other *S.* ii. 46
O. half-pint bottle serves them both to dine *S.* ii. 53
 Nor stops, for *o.* bad cork, his butler's pay *S.* ii. 63
 And all the man is *o.* intestine war *S.* ii. 72
 Thou hast at least bestow'd *o.* penny well *S.* ii. 110
 How dar'st thou let *o.* worthy man be poor *S.* ii. 118
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 'Tis Reason's voice, which sometimes *o.* can hear *S.* iii. 12
 Alike in nothing but *o.* Lust of Gold *S.* iii. 124
 (They know not whither) in a chaise and *o.* *S.* iii. 158
O. ebb and flow of follies all my life *S.* iii. 168
 You never change *o.* muscle of your face *S.* iii. 171
 Thus good or bad, to *o.* extreme betray *S.* iv. 24
 Shall *O.*, whom Nature, Learning, Birth conspir'd *S.* iv. 40
 But art thou *o.*, whom new opinions sway (*rep.*) *S.* iv. 63
 Add *o.* round hundred, and (if that's not fair) *S.* iv. 75
 Or if your life be *o.* continued Treat *S.* iv. 110
 Just in *o.* instance, be it yet confest *S.* v. 31
O. likes no language but the Faery Queen *S.* v. 39
O. Simile, that solitary shines *S.* v. 111
O. Tragic sentence if I dare deride *S.* v. 121
 Now times are chang'd, and *o.* Poetic Itch *S.* v. 169
O. knighted Blackmore and *o.* pension'd Quarles *S.* v. 387
 Tir'd with a tedious march, *o.* luckless night *S.* vi. 35
 In *o.* our Frolics, our Amusements end (*rep.*) *S.* vi. 74
O. likes a Pheasant's wing, and *o.* the leg *S.* vi. 84
 There's a Rehearsal, Sir, exact at *o.* *S.* vi. 97
O. lull'd th' Exchequer, and *o.* stunn'd the Rolls *S.* vi. 130
 Dear Cibber! never match'd *o.* ode of thine *S.* vi. 138
 Say, can you find out *o.* such lodger there *S.* vi. 223
 Why, of two brothers, rich and restless *o.* *S.* vi. 270
 Why *o.* like Bu—, with pay and scorn content *S.* vi. 274
O., driv'n by strong Benevolence of soul *S.* vi. 276
 'Tis *o.* thing madly to disperse my store *S.* vi. 292
 When of a hundred thorns, you pull out *o.* *S.* vi. 321
O. Giant-Vice, so excellently ill (*rep.*) *S.* vii. 4
O. sings the Fair; but songs no longer move *S.* vii. 21
O., *o.* man only breeds my just offence *S.* vii. 45
O. whom the mob, when next we find or make *S.* viii. 34
 The suit, if by the fashion *o.* might guess *S.* viii. 40
 He forms *o.* tongue, exotic and refin'd *S.* viii. 49
 And (all those plagues in *o.*) the bawling Bar *S.* viii. 55
 I have but *o.*, I hope the fellow's clean *S.* viii. 111
 As *o.* of Woodward's patients, sick, and sore *S.* viii. 152
O. of our Giant Statutes ope its jaw *S.* viii. 173
 Ran out as fast, as *o.* who pays his bail *S.* viii. 182
 Or should *o.* pound of powder less bespread *S.* viii. 246
 Just as *o.* Beauty mortifies another *S.* viii. 259
 And in *o.* garland all their beauties join *Sm.* 56
 In whom all beauties are compris'd in *o.* *Sm.* 58
 Nor left *o.* virtue to redeem her Race *U.L.* 28
 Life's idle business at *o.* gasp be o'er *U.L.* 81
O. Chorus let all Being raise *U.P.* 51
 The Frail *o.*'s advocate, the Weak *o.*'s friend *M.E.* ii. 30

Only.—*Passim.*

Onslow.

"And perfect *Speaker*!" "*O.*, past dispute." *S.* viii. 71

Onward.

Not one looks backward, *o.* still he goes *E.M.* iv. 223

Ooze.

And each ferocious feature grim with *o.* *D.* ii. 323

Oozy.

In that blest moment from his *o.* bed *W.F.* 329

Ope.

Unnumber'd treasures *o.* at once, and here *R.L.* i. 129
 One of our Giant Statutes *o.* its jaw *S.* viii. 173

Oped.

The quaking mud, that clos'd, and *o.* no more *D.* ii. 292
 And *o.* those eyes that must eclipse the day *R.L.* i. 14

Open.

Tho' oft the ear the *o.* vowels tire *E.C.* 345
 Try what the *o.*, what the covert yield *E.M.* i. 10
 True, some are *o.*, and to all men known *M.E.* i. 51
 Tom struts a Soldier, *o.*, bold, and brave *M.E.* i. 153
 With aspect *o.* shall erect his head *M.E.* v. 65
 In bright Confusion *o.* Rouleaux lie *Mi.* ix. 81
 With *o.* arms receiv'd one Poet more *P.S.* 142
 Like batt'ring-rams, beats *o.* ev'ry door *S.* viii. 265
 Your virtues *o.* fairest in the shade *M.E.* ii. 202
 Iliad Harbours *o.*, public Ways extend *M.E.* iv. 197
 The balanc'd World, and *o.* all the Main *S.* v. 2
 Unlock your springs, and *o.* all your shades *W.F.* 4

Open'd.

The first thus *o.*: "Hear thy suppliant's call *D.* iv. 403
 The most recluse, discreetly *o.*, find *D.* iv. 447
 And Paradise was *o.* in the Wild *E.A.* 134
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Parts.

Yet takes one kiss before she *þ*. for ever *E. v. 6*
 Whose Cause-way *þ*. the vale with shady rows *M.E.*
 259

Party.

Or bidst thou rather *þ*. to embrace (*rep.*) *D. i. 205*
 Tho' long my *þ*. built on me their hopes *D. iii. 283*
 Then dupe to *þ*., child and man the same *D. iv. 502*
 I'll have a *þ*. at the Bedford-head *S. ii. 42*
þ—ies in *Wit attend on those of State E.C. 456*
 All side in *þ*., and begin th' attack *R.L. v. 39*
Int'rest that waves on þ—colour'd wings *D. iv. 538*
 And nobly wishing *þ*—rage to cease *M.E. iii. 149*

Pasquin.

Shall this a *þ*., that a Grumbler write *D. iii. 122*

Pass.

Sent with a *þ*., and vagrant thro' the land *D. i. 232*
 Have you not seen at Guildhall's narrow *þ*. *S. vi. 104*
 O! *þ*. more innocent, in infant state *D. i. 237*
 Whose tuneful whistling makes the waters *þ*. *D. iii. 1*
 Before you *þ*. th' imaginary sights *E. v. 35*
 Nor *þ*. these lips in holy silence seal'd *E.A. 10*
 Some neither can for Wits nor Critics *þ*. *E.C. 38*
 The play may *þ*.—but that strange creature, Sh
E. 7. S. 5

Yet never *þ*. th' insuperable line *E.M. i. 228*
 To welcome death, and calmly *þ*. away *E.M. ii. 260*
 One they must want, which is, to *þ*. for good *E.M.*

92

His word would *þ*. for more than he was worth *M.E.*

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At Timon's Villa let us *þ*. a day *M.E. iv. 99*
 Out with it, DUNCIAD, let the secret *þ*. *P.S. 79*
 Nor lets, like Nævius, ev'ry error *þ*. *S. ii. 65*
 The Greatest can but blaze, and *þ*. away *S. iv. 47*
 But let the Fit *þ*. o'er, I'm wise enough *S. vi. 151*
 How free, or frugal, I shall *þ*. my days *S. vi. 289*
 I *þ*. o'er all those Confessors and Martyrs *S. vii. 35*
 And brings all natural events to *þ*. *S. vii. 49*
 No Commentator can more silly *þ*. *S. vii. 101*
 The watch would hardly let him *þ*. at noon *S. viii. 32*
 Why yes, 'tis granted, these indeed may *þ*. *S. viii. 74*
 In time to come may *þ*. for holy writ *S. viii. 287*
 Oh! how I long with you to *þ*. my days *Sw. 77*
 Thus unlamented *þ*. the proud away *U.L. 43*
 Ev'n I more sweetly *þ*. my careless days *W.F. 431*

Passage.

His rapid waters in their *þ*. burn *D. ii. 184*
 And smooth my *þ*. to the realms of day *E.A. 322*
 And hail her *þ*. to the Realms of Rest *E.S. i. 81*
 A bird of *þ*. gone as soon as found *M.E. i. 97*

Pass'd, Past.

Thro' both he *þ*., and bow'd from side to side *D. iv. 1*
 Their ancient bounds the banish'd Muses *þ*. *E.C. 710*
 The World's great Victor *þ*. unheeded by *P.C. 34*
 I ne'er with wits or wittlings *þ*. my days *P.S. 223*
 Beneath yon poplar oft we *þ*—t the day *A. 66*
 This labour *þ*., by Bridewell all descend *D. ii. 269*
 Judge of all present, *þ*., or future wit *D. ii. 376*
 And let the *þ*. and future fire thy brain *D. iii. 66*
 As thou preserv'st the dulness of the *þ*. *D. iii. 190*
 Safe and unseen the young Aeneas *þ*. *D. iv. 290*
 Nor *þ*. the meanest unregarded, one *D. iv. 575*
 Still makes new conquests, and maintains the *þ*. *E. iv.*
 Now turn'd to heav'n, I weep my *þ*. offence *E.A. 187*
 Some have at first for Wits, then Poets *þ*. *E.C. 36*
 Th' eternal snows appear already *þ*. *E.C. 227*
 Which from the first has shone on ages *þ*. *E.C. 402*
 But sense surviv'd, when merry jests were *þ*. *E.C. 46c*
 But you with pleasure own your errors *þ*. *E.C. 570*
 Which serv'd the *þ*., and must the times to come *E. I.*
 ii. 52

But *P.* the Sense of human miseries *E.S.* i. 101
 Tho' *P.* the recollection of the thought *M.E.* i. 47
 Old Politicians chew on Wisdom *P.* *M.E.* i. 228
 Such in those moments as in all the *P.* *M.E.* i. 264
 Like Doctors thus, when much dispute has *P.* *M.E.* iii. 15
 Alas! 'tis more than (all his visions *P.*) *M.E.* iii. 83
 And swear no Day was ever *P.* so ill *M.E.* iv. 168
 As her dead Father's rev'rend image *P.* *P.C.* 31
 The Dog-star rages! nay 'tis *P.* a doubt *P.S.* 3
 Welcome for thee, fair Virtue! all the *P.* *P.S.* 358
 His life, tho' long, to sickness *P.* unknown *P.S.* 402
 In various talk th' instructive hours they *P.* *R.L.* iii. 11
 Safe *P.* the Gnome thro' this fantastic band *R.L.* iv. 55
 Plague on't! 'tis *P.* a jest—nay prithe, pox *R.L.* iv. 129
 St. John, whose love indulg'd my labours *P.* *S.* iii. 1
 The great Alcides, ev'ry Labour *P.* *S.* v. 17
 Sense, *P.* thro' him, no longer is the same *S.* vii. 33
 "And perfect *Speaker*!" "Onslow, *P.* dispute." *S.* viii. 71
 He *P.* it o'er; affects an easy smile *S.* viii. 122
 Not thus the land appear'd in ages *P.* *W.F.* 43
 Consults the dead, and lives *P.* ages o'er *W.F.* 248

Passenger.

Tho' many a *P.* he rightly call *M.E.* i. 7
 What is't to me, (a *P.* God wot) *S.* vi. 296
 There *P.*s shall stand, and pointing say *U.L.* 39

Passeran.

And so may'st thou, illustrious *P.* *E.S.* i. 124

Passes.

When all that *P.*, *inter nos* *I.H.* ii. 99
 By his own son, that *P.* by unblest *M.E.* i. 231

Passing.

Such skill in *P.* all, and touching none *D.* iv. 258
 Which without *P.* thro' the judgment, gains *E.C.* 154

Passion.

The third mad *P.* of thy doting age *D.* iii. 304
 Above all Pain, all *P.*, and all Pride *E.* i. 24
 And boasts a warmth that from no *P.* flows *E.* ii. 4
 Before true *P.* all these views remove *E.A.* 79
 Unequal task! a *P.* to resign *E.A.* 195
 That never *P.* discompos'd the mind *E.M.* i. 168
 Chaos of Thought and *P.*, all confus'd *E.M.* ii. 13
 What Reason weaves, by *P.* is undone *E.M.* ii. 42
 Reason the card, but *P.* is the gale *E.M.* ii. 108
 And hence one MASTER *P.* in the breast *E.M.* ii. 131
 The Mind's disease, its RULING *P.* came *E.M.* ii. 138
 And treat this *P.* more as friend than foe *E.M.* ii. 164
 Grafts on this *P.* our best principle *E.M.* ii. 176
 Whate'er the *P.*, knowledge, fame, or pelf *E.M.* ii. 261
 See some fit *P.* ev'ry age supply *E.M.* ii. 273
 Each Virtue in each *P.* takes its turn *E.M.* iii. 136
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 That REASON, *P.*, answer one great aim *E.M.* iv. 395
 There, where no *P.*, Pride, or Shame transport *E.S.* i. 97
P. and Pride were to her soul unknown *E.P.* vi. 5
 Search then the RULING *P.*: there, alone *M.E.* i. 174
 Whose ruling *P.* was the Lust of Praise *M.E.* i. 181
 His *P.* still, to covet gen'ral praise *M.E.* i. 196
 In this one *P.* man can strength enjoy *M.E.* i. 222
 Shall feel your ruling *P.* strong in death *M.E.* i. 263
 Vet ne'er so sure our *P.* to create *M.E.* ii. 51
 Now Conscience chills her, and now *P.* burns *M.E.* ii. 65
 On the soft *P.*, and the Taste refin'd *M.E.* ii. 84
 For ever in a *P.*, or a Pray'r *M.E.* ii. 106
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 To that each *P.* turns, or soon or late *M.E.* ii. 133
 A Fop their *P.*, but their Prize a Sot *M.E.* ii. 247
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 Add Nature's, Custom's, Reason's, *P.*'s strife *M.E.* i. 21
 Their artless *P.*s, and their tender pains *A.* 12
 There died the best of *P.*, Love and Fame *E.A.* 40

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 She but removes weak *P.* for the strong *E.M.* ii. 158
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Passionate.

Gods partial, changeful, *P.*, unjust *E.M.* iii. 257

Passive.

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Seeks freshest *P.* and the purest air *M.* 40
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To *P.*, nay ogle, might become a Saint *R.L.* v. 23
 With borrow'd pinn, and *P.*s not her own *M.* iii. 22
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 Thrice from my trembling hand the *P.*-box fell *R.L.* iv. 162
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Patch'd.

Peel'd, *P.*, and pyebald, linsey-wolsey brothers *D.* iii. 115
 On some *P.* dog-hole ek'd with ends of wall *M.E.* iv. 32

Paternal.

Shrink back to my *P.* cell *I.H.* i. 76
 A few *P.* acres bound *O.* iv. 2
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Pater-noster.

So Luther thought the *P.* long *S.* vii. 105

Path.

Or tread the *P.* by vent'rous Heroes trod *D.* i. 201
 The Patriot's plain, but untrod, *P.* pursue *E.* ii. 16
 Take Nature's *P.*, and mad Opinion's leave *E.M.* iv. 99
 Self-love forsook the *P.* it first pursu'd *E.M.* iii. 281
 Back thro' the *P.*s of pleasing sense I ran *E.A.* 69
 And pointed out those arduous *P.* they trod *E.C.* 95
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 'Tis he th' obstructed *P.* of sound shall clear *M.* 41

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Implore your help in these *P.* strains *S.* v. 232

Pathless.

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Alike to them, by *P.* or by Pun *S.* v. 295

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To tire our *p.*, than mislead our sense *E.C.* 4
I lose my *p.*, and I own it too *S.* v. 115
You lose your *p.* just like other men *S.* v. 133
Wild to get loose, his *P.* I provoke *S.* viii. 116

Patient.

All that we ask is but a *p.* Ear *S.* iii. 64
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As one of Woodward's *p.*s, sick, and sore *S.* viii. 152

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Till then, by Nature crown'd, each *P.* sate *E.M.* iii. 215
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Beholds himself a *P.*, Chief, or Saint *D.* iv. 535
And makes a *p.* as it makes a knave *E.M.* ii. 202
Poet or *P.*, rose but to restore *E.M.* iii. 285
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In Soldier, Churchman, *P.*, Man in Pow'r *E.S.* i. 161
Must never *P.* then declaim at Gaiety *E.S.* ii. 191
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Or add one *P.* to the sinking state *E.P.* xiv. 4
Statesman and *P.* ply alike the Stocks *M.E.* iii. 139
Sometimes a *P.*, active in debate *S.* iii. 27
That from a *P.* of distinguish'd note *S.* vi. 106
The *P.*'s plain, but untrod, path pursue *E.* ii. 16
Once, we confess, beneath the *P.* cloak *M.E.* iii. 35
Here, rising bold, the *P.* honest face *M.E.* v. 57
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And *P.* still, or Poets, deck the Line *E.P.* i. 14
In vain may Heroes fight, and *P.* rave *M.E.* iii. 33
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Such tears as *P.* shed for dying Laws *P.C.* 14

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He wins this *P.*, who can tickle best *D.* ii. 106
All feed on one vain *P.*, and enjoy *E.M.* iii. 61
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I want a *P.*; ask him for a Place *P.S.* 50
May some choice *P.* bless each gray-goose quill *P.S.* 249
Above a *P.*, tho' I condescend *P.S.* 265
While you, great *P.* of Mankind! sustain *S.* v. 1
That *Fop*, whose pride affects a *p.*'s name *P.S.* 291
*P.*s, who sneak from living worth to dead *D.* iv. 95

Patroniz'd.

Who rhym'd for hire, and *p.* for pride *D.* iv. 102

Pats.

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Paul.

Why—if I must—(then wept) I give it *P.* *M.E.* i. 259
There, all from *P.*'s to Aldgate drink and sleep *D.* ii. 346
Nor is *P.* church more safe than *P.* churchyard *E.C.* 623

Paulo.

P.'s free stroke, and Titian's warmth divine *E.* iii. 38

Paunch.

(Reply'd soft Annus) "this our *p.* before *D.* iv. 388

Pause.

Snuff, or the fair, supply each *p.* of chat *R.L.* iii. 17
As breathe, or *p.*, by fits, the airs divine *D.* ii. 394

Pay'd.

Streets *p.* with Heroes, Tiber chok'd with Gods *D.* iii. 108

Pawing.

And, *p.*, seems to beat the distant plain *W.F.* 152

Pawn'd.

Who having lost his credit, *p.* his rent *S.* viii. 138

Pay.

Where only Merit constant *p.* receives *E.M.* iv. 313
When Parton gives him double Pots and *P.* *E.S.* ii. 141
To see a footman kick'd that took his *p.* *E.S.* ii. 151
When are the troops to have their *p.* *I.H.* ii. 120.5
Nor stops, for one bad cork, his butler's pay *S.* ii. 63
Why one like Bu—, with *p.* and scorn content *S.* vi. 274
From dreams of millions, and three groats to *p.* *D.* ii. 252

Who *p.* her homage, in her sons, the Great *D.* iv. 92
Thou, Abelard! the last sad office *p.* *E.A.* 371
To *p.* their Debts, or keep their Faith, like Kings *E.S.* i. 122

With heads declin'd, ye cedars homage *p.* *M.* 35
For very want; he could not *p.* a dow'r *M.E.* iii. 326
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There are, who to my person *p.* their court *P.S.* 115
I *p.* my debts, believe, and say my pray'r's *P.S.* 268
And *p.* the Great our homage of Amaze *S.* iv. 17
You *p.* a penny, and he paid a pound *S.* vi. 239
Could not but think to *p.* his fine was odd *S.* viii. 17
As deep in debt, without a thought to *p.* *S.* viii. 21
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Pay'd, Paid.

To Cato, Virgil *p.* one honest line *E.S.* ii. 120
For God is *p.* when Man receives *U.P.* 19
And paid a Tradesman once to make him stare *M.E.* ii. 56
He *p.* some bards with port, and some with praise *P.S.* 242
And others (harder still) he *p.* in kind *P.S.* 244
Who gave the ball, or *p.* the visit last *R.L.* iii. 12
While visits shall be *p.* on solemn days *R.L.* iii. 167
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He names the price for ev'ry office *p.* *S.* viii. 162

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Part *p.*, and justly, the deserving steer *E.M.* iii. 40
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When universal homage Umbra *p.* *M.E.* i. 59
Britain, that *p.* her Patriots with her Spoils *M.E.* iii. 216
She dearly *p.* for Nisus' injur'd hair *R.L.* iii. 124
To thee the World its present homage *p.* *S.* v. 23
Ran out as fast, as one who *p.* his bail *S.* viii. 182
Shall shortly want the generous tear he *p.* *U.L.* 78

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'Tis all a Libel—*P.* (Sir) will say *E.S.* ii. 1
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Pea.

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In *p.*, great Goddess, ever be ador'd *D.* iii. 119
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And *P.*, oh Virtue! *P.* is all thy own *E.M.* iv. 82
A love to *P.*, and hate of Tyranny *E.P.* ii. 10
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Content with Science in the Vale of *P.* *E.P.* x. 6
In *p.* let one poor Poet sleep *E.P.* xv. 2
P. o'er the World her olive wand extend *M.* 19
No thought of *p.* or happiness at home *M.E.* ii. 224
To buy both sides, and give thy Country *p.* *M.E.* iii. 150
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These Honours *P.* to happy Britain brings *M.E.* iv. 203
'Twas a fat Oyster—Live in *p.*—Adieu *M.L.* xi. 12
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P. to all such! but were there One whose fires *P.S.* 193
But he who hurts a harmless neighbour's *p.* *P.S.* 287
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In *p.* provides fit arms against a war *S.* ii. 128
Verse prays for *P.*, or sings down Pope and Turk *S.* v. 236
Your Country's *P.*, how oft, how dearly bought *S.* v. 397
P. stole her wing, and wrapt the world in sleep *S.* v. 401
He stuck to poverty with *p.* of mind *S.* vi. 65
Much do I suffer, much, to keep in *p.* *S.* vi. 147

Secure of *P.* at least beyond the grave *S.* viii. 4
P., fools, or Gonson will for Papists seize you *S.* viii. 256
 This day, be Bread and *P.* my Lot *U.P.* 45
 And *P.* and plenty tell, a STUART reigns *W.F.* 42
 She said! the world obey'd, and all was *P.* *W.F.* 328
 Hail, sacred *P.*! hail, long-expected days *W.F.* 355
 And Temples rise, the beauteous works of *P.* *W.F.* 378
 O stretch thy reign, fair *P.*! from shore to shore *W.F.* 407
 Where *P.* descending bids her olives spring *W.F.* 429

Peaceably.

Or *P.* forgot, at once be blest *D.* i. 239

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Ere such a soul regains its *P.* state *E.A.* 197
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 Pleas'd let me own, in Esher's *P.* grove *E.S.* ii. 66
P. sleep out the Sabbath of the Tomb *Mi.* v. 19
 So *P.* rests, without a stone, a name *U.L.* 69
 Nor saw displeas'd the *P.* cottage rise *W.F.* 86
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Peal.

Booth enters—hark! the Universal *P.* *S.* v. 334
 Let *p*—s of laughter, Codrus! round thee break *P.S.* 85

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There, Webster! *P.* thy voice, and Whitfield! thine *D.* ii. 258

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The *P.* shell its lucid globe unfold *W.F.* 395

Peasant.

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Peck.

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Peculiar.

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 Not only bounded to *P.* arts *E.C.* 62
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 Fix'd like a plant on his *P.* spot *E.M.* ii. 63
 The good must merit God's *P.* care *E.M.* iv. 135
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Stept from its *P.* to take the air *S.* vi. 122

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Peep.

Hills *P.* o'er hills, and Alps on Alps arise *E.C.* 232
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Peep'd.

P. in your fans, been serious, thus, and cry'd *E.J.S.* 4

Peeps.

Still sits at squat, and *P.* not from its hole *M.E.* i. 56

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 While *P.*, and Dukes, and all their sweeping train *R.L.* i. 84

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For Attic *P.* in Plato let them seek *D.* iv. 227
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 What Nature wants (a *P.* I much distrust) *M.E.* iii. 25
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Piece.

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 Whoever thinks a faultless *P.* to see *E.C.* 253
 'Tis a *P.* of failing flesh and blood *E.C.* 47
 A small Euphrates thro' the *P.* is roll'd *M.E.* v. 29
 'This saving counsel, "Keep your *P.* nine years" *P.S.* 40
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Tho' cut in p—s ere my Lord can eat S. ii. 22

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A *P.* of lead to him who dives the best *D.* ii. 281
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 And *P.*, the tyrants of the wat'ry plains *W.F.* 146

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 The darksome *P.* that o'er yon rocks reclin'd *E.A.* 155
 Arise, the *P.* a noxious shade *W.* 86

Pinion.

Milton's strong *P.* now not Heav'n can bound *S.* v. 99
Hope humbly then; with trembling p—s soar E.M. i. 91
 Flutt'ring spread thy purple *P.* *Mi.* vii. 1
 His purple *P.* op'ning to the sun *R.L.* ii. 71

Or dip their *♂*. in the painted bow *R.L.* ii. 84
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Pinion'd.

Some Slave of mine be *♂*. to their side *D.* iv. 134

Pinky.

To make poor *P.* eat with vast applause *S.* v. 273

Pinn'd.

Not Cynthia when her manteau's *♂*. awry *R.L.* iv. 8

Pint.

He takes his chirping *♂*., and cracks his jokes *M.E.* iii. 358

Pious.

But *♂*. Needham dropt the name of God *D.* i. 324
What force have *♂*. vows! The Queen of Love *D.* ii. 215
So he, but *♂*., whisper'd first his pray'r *D.* iv. 354
Receiv'd each Demi-God with *♂*. care *D.* iv. 383
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Warned by the Sylph, oh *♂*. maid, beware *R.L.* i. 112
Hopes after hopes of *♂*. Papists fail'd *S.* vi. 62

Piously.

"The wretch he starves"—and *♂*. denies *M.E.* iii. 104

Pipe.

Hist'ry her Pot, Divinity her *P.* *D.* iii. 196
And shook from out his *P.* the seeds of fire *D.* iv. 494
He said; Alexis take this *♂*., the same *Sm.* 41
Thus, as the *p—s* of some carv'd Organ move *S.* vii. 17

Pipkin.

A *P.* there, like Homer's Tripod walks *R.L.* iv. 51

Pique.

Why *♂*. all mortals, yet affect a name *M.E.* ii. 61

Piqu'd.

The Dev'l was *♂*. such saintship to behold *M.E.* iii. 349

Piquet.

He thanks you not, his pride is in *P.* *M.E.* i. 85

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But lures the *P.*, and corrupts the Friend *M.E.* iii. 30
Sail in the Ladies; how each *♂*. eyes *S.* viii. 228

Pisa.

Bears *P.*'s off'rings to his Arethuse *D.* ii. 342

Pit.

P. box, and gall'ry in convulsions hurl'd *P.S.* 87
The many-headed Monster of the *P.* *S.* v. 305
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Piteous.

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P. sends to me: "You know his Grace *P.S.* 49
P. libell'd me—" but here's a letter *P.S.* 51

Pities.

That all beside, one *♂*., not abhors *S.* vii. 5

Pity.

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She pity'd! but her *P.* only shed *D.* iv. 345
Then sadly say, with mutual *♂*. mov'd *E.A.* 351
Have you less *♂*. for the needy Cheat *E.S.* ii. 44
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Pity'd.

She *♂*! but her Pity only shed *D.* iv. 345
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Pitying.

And *♂*. saints, whose statues learn to weep *E.A.* 22
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Realms shift their *♂*., and Ocean turns to land *D.* i. 72
Her ample presence fills up all the *♂*. *D.* i. 261
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That, begs my Int'rest for a *P.* *I.H.* ii. 68 s
Behold the *♂*., where if a Poet *I.H.* ii. 187
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Are, as when women, wondrous fond of *♂*. *R.L.* iii. 36
Two handmaids wait the throne: alike in *♂*. *R.L.* iv. 25

In ev'ry *♂*. is sought, but sought in vain *R.L.* v. 110
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And haunt the *p—s* where their Honour died *M.E.* ii. 242

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And *p.* it here! here all ye Heroes bow *D.* iii. 318
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Receive, and *♂*. for ever near a King *E.S.* i. 96
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 But fate with butchers *P.* thy priestly stall *D.* iii. 209
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 Is only this, if God has *P.* him wrong *E.M.* i. 50
P. on this isthmus of a middle state *E.M.* ii. 3
 Till common int'rest *P.* the sway in one *E.M.* iii. 210
 While those are *P.* in Hope, and these in Fear *E.M.* iv. 70
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 If such the *P.* and pains to write by rule *S.* vi. 180
 Catch'd like the *P.*, or Love, the Lord knows how *S.* vii. 9

If *P.* and earthquakes break not Heav'n's design *E.M.* i. 155

And (all those *P.* in one) the bawling Bar *S.* viii. 55
P. with *Dispute*, or *persecute with Rhyme* *D.* iv. 260
 So when you *P.* a fool, 'tis still the curse *S.* viii. 120
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Plagu'd.

Not *P.* with headaches or the want of rhyme *E.* v. 42

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 Or cut wide views thro' Mountains to the *P.* *M.E.* iv. 75
 The Wood supports the *P.*, the parts unite *M.E.* iv. 81
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 That call'd the list'ning Dryads to the *P.* *W.* 12
 The trembling trees, in ev'ry *P.* and wood *W.* 63
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 And, pawing, seems to beat the distant *P.* *W.F.* 152
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 Wat'ring soft Elysian *P.* *M.* vii. 20
 Nor blush to sport on Windsor's blissful *P.* *S.P.* 2
 At morn the *P.*, at noon the shady grove *S.P.* 78
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 The sultry Sirius burns the thirsty *P.* *Su.* 21
 Here in full light the russet *P.* extend *W.F.* 23
 Rich Industry sits smiling on the *P.* *W.F.* 41
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 And pikes, the tyrants of the wat'ry *P.* *W.F.* 116
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 But such *P.* roofs as Piety could raise *E.A.* 139
 The Patriot's *P.*, but untrod, path pursue *E.* ii. 16
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 Some drily *P.*, without invention's aid *E.C.* 114
 So Schismatics the *P.* believers quit *E.C.* 428
 Then, in the scale of reas'ning life, 'tis *P.* *E.M.* i. 47
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 Ask your own heart, and nothing is so *P.* *E.M.* ii. 215
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 From honest Mah'met, or *P.* Parson Hale *M.E.* ii. 193
 A *P.* good man, and Balaam was his name *M.E.* iii. 342
 I love to pour out all myself, as *P.* *S.* i. 51
 If then *P.* bread and milk will do the feat *S.* ii. 15
P., but not sordid ! tho' not splendid, clean *S.* ii. 48
P. truth, dear Murray, needs no flow'rs of speech *S.* iv. 3
 Well, on the whole, *P.* Prose must be my fate *S.* vi. 193
 First turn *P.* rash, then vanish quite away *S.* viii. 45
She went to p. work, and to purting brooks *E.* v. 11

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So modest *P.* sets off sprightly wit *E.C.* 302

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In such a cause the *P.* will be hiss'd *S.* i. 155

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The floors of *P.*, and the walls of dung *M.E.* iii. 300

Plaster'd.

With all th' embroid'ry *P.* at thy tail *M.E.* iii. 90
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Some fold the sleeve, whilst others *P.* the gown *R.L.* i. 147

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Make Nature still encroach upon his *P.* *D.* iv. 473
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Be call'd to Court to p. some work divine *S.* v. 374

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And other *P.* circle other suns *D.* iii. 244
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P. and suns run lawless thro' the sky *E.M.* i. 252
 Instruct the *P.* in what orbs to run *E.M.* ii. 21
 On their own Axis as the *P.* run *E.M.* iii. 313
 Or roll the *P.* thro' the boundless sky *R.L.* ii. 80

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And here she *P.* th' Imperial seat of Fools *D.* i. 272
 Deep Harvests bury all his pride has *P.* *M.E.* iv. 175

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At last it fix'd, 'twas on what *P.* it pleas'd *D.* iv. 429
 Fix'd like a *P.* on his peculiar spot *E.M.* ii. 63
P. of celestial seed ! if dropt below *E.M.* iv. 7
 The sick and weak the healing *P.* shall aid *M.* 15
 And ev'ry *P.* that drinks the morning dew *Su.* 32
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 While *P.* their shade, or flow'rs their odours give *W.* 83
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Of Land, set out to p. a Wood *I.H.* ii. 65
 To build, to *P.*, whatever you intend *M.E.* iv. 47
 Paints as you *P.*, and, as you work, designs *M.E.* iv. 61
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Let his *P.* stretch from down to down *M.E.* iv. 189

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For what has Virro painted, built, and *P.* *M.E.* iv. 13
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As fruits, ungrateful to the *P.*'s care *E.M.* ii. 181

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Who *P.* like BATHURST, or who builds like BOYLE *E.M.* iv. 178
 He sees why Nature *P.* in Man alone *E.M.* iv. 315

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Fall'n in the *P.* his wickedness had laid *D.* ii. 76

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Not when from *P.* to *P.* your eyeballs roll *S.* ii. 7
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For Attic Phrase in *P.* let them seek *D.* iv. 227
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'Twixt *P.*, Fletcher, Shakespear, and Corneille *D.* i. 285
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Call forth each mass, a Poem, or a *P. D.* i. 58
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 And Gold but sent to keep the fools in *P. M.E.* iii. 5
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 But ancient friends (tho' poor and out of *P.*) *S.* ii. 139
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 But Britain, changeful as a Child at *P.* *S.* v. 155
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 Yet *P.* the fool before she dies *Mi.* vi. 8
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 And the *P.* dame, soft smiling, lead'st away *D.* ii. 188
 Not half so *P.* when Goodman prophecy'd *D.* iii. 232
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P. with a work where nothing's just or fit *E.C.* 291
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P. with this bauble still, as that before *E.M.* ii. 281
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 And write what'er he *P.*, except his Will *P.S.* 379
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 Better (say I) be *þ*, and play the fool *S.* vi. 181
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 As Eastern *P.* in giddy circles run *E.* M. ii. 27
 Ye Statesmen, *P.*, of one Religion all *E.* S. ii. 16
P., Princes, Women, no dissemblers here *M.* E. i. 177
 The frugal Crone, whom praying *P.* attend *M.* E. i. 247
 Then thus: "from *P.*-craft happily set free *D.* iv. 499

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Th' inferior *P.*, at her altar's side *R.* L. i. 127

Priesthood.

The glory of the *P.*, and the shame *E.* C. 694
 Cry: "By your *P.* tell me what you are" *S.* viii. 37

Priestless.

Her *P.* Muse forbids the Good to die *E.* S. ii. 334

Priestly.

But fate with butchers plac'd thy *P.* stall *D.* iii. 209

Primæval.

Of Night *P.* and of Chaos old *D.* iv. 630

Primo.

There liv'd in *P.* Georgii (they record) *S.* vi. 134
 Edwards' sext. ot prim. et quint. Elis. *S.* i. 143

Prince.

Twixt *P.* and People close the Curtain draw *D.* i. 313
 Honour a Syrian *P.*, above his own *D.* iv. 368
 A *P.* the Father of a People made *E.* M. iii. 214
 Think we, like some weak *P.*, th' Eternal Cause *E.* M.
 iv. 121
 His *P.*, that writes in Verse, and has his ear *E.* S. i. 46
 Consid'ring what a gracious *P.* was next *E.* S. i. 108
 As S—k, if he lives, will love the *P.* *E.* S. ii. 61
 Just to his *P.*, and to his Country true *E.* P. ii. 6
 A perjurd *P.*, a leaden Saint revere *M.* E. i. 89
 Rous'd by the *P.* of Air, the whirlwinds sweep *M.* E. iii.
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The rebel Knave, who dares his *P.* engage *R.* L. iii. 59
 Believe me, many a German *P.* is worse *S.* iv. 83
 Indebted to no *P.*, or Peer alive *S.* vi. 69
 He gain his *P.*'s ear, or lose his own *P.* S. 367
 When half his nose is in his *P.* ear *S.* viii. 179
 Lift up your Gates, ye *P.*—s, see him come *D.* i. 301
 Speak st thou of Syrian *P.*! Traitor base *D.* iv. 375
 Contending *P.* mount them in their Coach *D.* iv. 564
 And nobly conscious, *P.* are but things *D.* iv. 601
 Priests, *P.*, Women, no dissemblers here *M.* E. i. 177
 Now calls in *P.*, and now turns away *S.* v. 156
 To gaze on *P.*, and to talk of Kings *S.* viii. 101

Principal.

So Man, who here seems *P.* alone *E.* M. i. 57

Principle.

As much Estate, and *P.*, and Wit *D.* iv. 325
 Extracts his brain; and *P.* is fled *D.* iv. 522
 Most strength the moving *P.* requires *E.* M. ii. 67
 Receives the lurking *P.* of death *E.* M. ii. 134
 Grafts on this Passion our best *P.* *E.* M. ii. 176
 Who never chang'd his *P.*, or Wig *E.* S. i. 40
 Honour unchang'd, a *P.* profess *E.* P. ii. 2
 His *P.* of action once explore (*rep.*) *M.* E. i. 27
 Two *P.*—s in human nature wrign *E.* M. ii. 53
 They talk of *P.*, but notions prize *E.* C. 265
 Tenets with Books, and *P.* with Times *M.* E. i. 173
 Fix'd *P.*, with Fancy ever new *M.* E. ii. 279

Print.

In Dryden's Virgil you may see the *P.* *E.* vi. 28
Not twice a twelve-month you appear in *P.* *E.S.* i. 1
Or do the *P*-s and *P*apers lie *I.H.* ii. 1155
And for that very cause *I p. to-day E.S.* ii. 3
Fir'd that the House reject him, "Sdeath I'll *P.* it *P.S.*
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If want provok'd, or madness made them *P.* *P.S.* 155
Like Lee and Budgel, I will rhyme and *P.* *S.* i. 100

Printed.

These Aldus *P.*, those Du Sueil has bound *M.E.* iv. 136

Printer.

But shall a *P.*, weary of his life *E.S.* i. 125

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To court applause by *P.* what I write *S.* vi. 150

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Rhymes ere he wakes, and *P.* before *Term* ends *P.S.* 43
This *P.* my *Letters*, that expects a bribe *P.S.* 113

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She deck'd like Congreve, Addison, and *P.* *D.* ii. 124
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We nobly take the high *P.* Road *D.* iv. 471

Prisca.

Act sins which *P.*'s Confessor scarce hears *S.* vii. 40

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False Eloquence, like the *P.* glass *E.C.* 311

Pris'ners.

Grave, as when *P.* shake the head, and swear *S.* vii. 69
Dull sullen *P.* in the body's cage *U.L.* 18

Prithoe.

Plague on't! 'tis past a jest—nay *P.*, pox *R.L.* iv. 129

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And found the *P.* in the public good *E.M.* iii. 282
Why bounded Pow'r? why *P.*? why no king *E.M.* iv. 160
Slave to no sect, who takes no *P.* road *E.M.* iv. 331
Has never made a Friend in *P.* life *E.S.* ii. 134
A Woman's seen in *P.* life alone *M.E.* ii. 200
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Privilege.

Full and eternal *P.* of tongue *D.* ii. 378
This Nod confirms each *P.* your own *D.* iv. 534

Prize.

And bade the nimblest racer seize the *P.* *D.* ii. 36
This *P.* is mine; who tempt it are my foes *D.* ii. 54
Still happy Impudence obtains the *P.* *D.* ii. 186
Secure, thro' her, the noble *P.* to carry *D.* ii. 219
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Held from afar, aloft, th' immortal *P.* *E.C.* 96
Is Virtue's *P.*: a better would you fix *E.M.* iv. 169
A Fop their Passion, but their *P.* a Sot *M.E.* ii. 247
The Devil and the King divide the *P.* *M.E.* iii. 401
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He saw, he wish'd, and to the *P.* aspir'd *R.L.* ii. 30
Soon to obtain, and long possess the *P.* *R.L.* ii. 44
(The victor cry'd) the glorious *P.* is mine *R.L.* iii. 162
And shall this *P.*, th' inestimable *P.* *R.L.* iv. 113
And chiefs contend till all the *P.* is lost *R.L.* v. 108
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P. this! the Frail-one of our Play *E.Y.S.* 1
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The jealous God, when we *P.* his fires *E.A.* 81

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Say, in pursuit of *P.* or delight *E.M.* iv. 85
Deny'd all posts of *P.* or of trust *S.* vi. 61

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Sinking from thought to thought, a vast *P.* *D.* i. 118
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Is mine, to whom Heav'n in wit has been *P.* *E.C.* 80
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 You show us, Rome was glorious, not *P.* *M.E.* iv. 23

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Nature to these, without *P.*, kind *E.M.* i. 179
 Not could *P.* squander all in kind *M.E.* iii. 60
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My better and more Christian *P.* *D.* i. 218
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And pleas'd pursue its *P.* thro' the skies *R.L.* v. 132
 Whose gentle *P.* makes a calf an ox *S.* vii. 48

Progressive.

Above, how high, *P.* life may go *E.M.* i. 235

Project.

P. long shadows o'er the crystal tide *W.F.* 376

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My Friendship, and a *P.*, and ten pound *P.S.* 48
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Prolong.

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Prolong'd.

Her guardias *S.V.* *P.* the balmy rest *R.L.* i. 20

Promiscuous.

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 A Wild, where winds and flows *P.* shoot *E.M.* i. 7
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Who broke no *P.*, and'd no private end *M.E.* v. 69
The contract's p. s, and such man's pray'rs *R.L.* v. 119
From which they p. to give scribbling o'er *E.C.* 505
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My son, the *P.* land expects thy reign *D.* i. 292
 And *P.* Vengeance on a barbarous age *D.* iv. 40
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 The *P.* father of the future age *M.* 20
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I've happy both, and long *P.* our arts *D.* iv. 438
 Some rules were made but to *P.* their end *E.C.* 147

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While thus each hand *P.* the pleasing pain *D.* ii. 211

Prompt.

P. or to guard or stab, to saunt or damn *D.* ii. 357
 Each *P.* to query, answer, and debate *D.* ii. 381
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P. at the call, around the Goddess roll *D.* iv. 189
P. to impose, and fond to dogmatize *D.* iv. 464
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And as the *P.* breathes, the puppet squeaks *P.S.* 318

Prompts.

Each Art he *P.*, each Charm he can create *D.* iii. 221
 Active its task, it *P.*, impels, inspires *E.M.* ii. 68
 For some his Int'rest *P.* him to provide *E.M.* vi. 59
 That something still which *P.* th' eternal sigh *E.M.* iv. 3
 Yet think not Friendship only *P.* my lays *E.S.* ii. 94
 When kind occasion *P.* their warm desires *R.L.* i. 75
 So *P.*, and saves a rogue who cannot read *S.* vii. 16

Prono.

P. for his fav'rites to reverse his laws *E.M.* iv. 122
 As *P.* to ill, as negligent of good *S.* viii. 20

Proof.

Of solid *P.*, impenetrably dull *D.* iii. 25
 Sad *P.* how well a lover can obey *E.A.* 172

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P. thine, O Empress! like each neighbour Throne *D.* iv. 333

Propagate.

To draw nutrition, *P.*, and rot *E.M.* ii. 64

Proper.

Know well each ANCIENT's *P.* character *E.C.* 119
 The *P.* organs, *P.* pow'r assign'd *E.M.* i. 150
 Our *P.* bias depends on what we blame *E.M.* i. 222
 The *P.* study of Mankind is Man *E.M.* ii. 2
 And to their *P.* operation still *E.M.* ii. 57
 Its *P.* bliss, and sets its *P.* bounds *E.M.* iii. 210
 Down to the central earth his *P.* scene *R.L.* iv. 15
 Its *P.* pow'r to hurt, each creature feels *S.* i. 85
 Unless the Gods bestow'd a *P.* Muse *S.* v. 234

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What's *P.*? dear Swift! you see it alter *S.* ii. 167
 The Gaul subdu'd, or *P.* secur'd *S.* v. 10
 A *P.*, that's yours on which you live *S.* vi. 231
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Extols old Bards, or Merlin's *P.* *S.* v. 132

Prophecy'd.

Not half so pleas'd when Goodman *P.* *D.* iii. 232

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Hence from the straw where Bedlam's *P.* nods *D.* iii. 7
 His conqu'ring tribes th' Arabian *P.* draws *D.* iii. 97
 The moon-struck *P.* felt the madding hour *D.* iv. 12

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Benlowes, *P.* still to blockheads, bows *D.* iii. 21
 Fair op'ning to some Court's *P.* shine *E.M.* iv. 9
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Proportion.

Such with their shelves as due *P.* hold *D.* i. 137
 All in exact *P.* to the state *E.M.* i. 183
 And, in *P.* as it blesses, blest *E.M.* iii. 300
 As Poison heals, in just *P.* us'd *M.E.* iii. 234

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Which, but *P.* to their light, or place *E.C.* 173
 To find the means *P.* to their end *E.M.* iii. 82
 Of all beau-kind the best *P.* fools *S.* viii. 241

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Attend the trial we *P.* to make *D.* ii. 371

Propos'd.

Th' intent *P.*, that License is a rule *E.C.* 149
 And things unknown *P.* as things forgot *E.C.* 575

Prepp'd, Propt.

P. on their bodkin spears, the Sprites survey *R.L.* v. 55
 On two unequal crutches *P.*—I he came *D.* iv. 111
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Else all my *P.* and Verse were much the same (*rvp.*)
D. i. 189
P. swell'd to verse, verse loit'ring into *P.* *D.* i. 274
 As verse, or *P.*, infuse the drowsy God *D.* ii. 396
 Critics like me shall make it *P.* again *D.* iv. 274
 Now one in verse makes many more in *P.* *E.C.* 8
 Something in Verse as true as *P.* *I.H.* ii. 262
 One dedicates in high heroic *P.* *P.S.* 109
 It is not Poetry, but *P.* run mad *P.S.* 188
 And thought a Lie in verse or *P.* the same *P.S.* 339
 Now Serpent-like, in *P.* he sweeps the ground *S.* v. 100
 Who says in verse what others say in *P.* *S.* v. 202
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Prosecute.

Faith, in such case, if you should *P.* *S.* vi. 23

Proserpine.

And link the Mourning Bride to *P.* *D.* ii. 310
 Stern *P.* relented *O.* i. 85

Prospect.

I shrink, start up, the same sad *♂*. find *E.A.* 247
 Th' increasing *♂*. tires our wand'ring eyes *E.C.* 231
 Reason's at distance, and in *♂*. lie *E.M.* ii. 72
 And when in act they cease, in *♂*. rise *E.M.* ii. 124
 One *♂*. lost, another still we gain *E.M.* ii. 289
 At once his own bright *♂*. to be blest *E.M.* iv. 251
 The *♂*. clears, and Wharton stands confest *M.E.* i. 179
 Here Ceres' gifts in waving *♂*. stand *W.F.* 39
 In p—s thus, some objects please our Eyes *E.C.* 156
 These swell their *♂*. and exalt their pride *R.L.* i. 81

Prosperity.

Perhaps *P.* becalm'd his breast *M.E.* i. 111
 That spreads and swells in puff'd *♂*. *S.* ii. 126

Prosp'ous.

Count all th' advantage *♂*. Vice attains *E.M.* iv. 89

Prostitute.

No hireling she, no *♂*. to praise *E.* i. 36

Prostrate.

Cast on the *♂*. Nine a scornful look *D.* iv. 51
 Now *♂*. I dead! behold that Caroline *D.* iv. 413
 While *♂*. here in humble grief I lie *E.A.* 277
 See god-like TURENNE *♂*. on the dust *E.M.* iv. 100
 See thy bright altars throng'd with *♂*. kings *M.* 93
 And scarce are seen the *♂*. Nile or Rhine *M.E.* v. 28
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Of these am I, who thy *♂*. claim *R.L.* i. 105

Protects.

By day o'ersees them, and by night *♂*. *M.* 52
 Whose care, like hers, *♂*. the sylvan reign *W.F.* 163

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"'Tis now no secret"—"I *♂*. *I.H.* ii. 118 s
 Instructed thus you bow, embrace, *♂*. *S.* iv. 107
 Prodigious! how the things *♂*. *P.* viii. 255

Protestant.

Papist or *P.*, or both between *S.* i. 65

Proteus.

Hence Bards like *P.* long in vain tied down *D.* i. 37
 So *P.* hunted in a nobler shape *D.* ii. 129
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 While *♂*. Philosophy repines to show *D.* iii. 197
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 My Sons! be *♂*., be selfish, and be dull *D.* iv. 582
P. to my list to add one Monarch more *D.* iv. 600
 And wisely curb'd *♂*. man's pretending wit *E.C.* 53
 That in *♂*. dulness joins with Quality *E.C.* 415
 Still pleas'd to teach, and yet not *♂*. to know *E.C.* 632
 Still fond and *♂*. of savage liberty *E.C.* 650
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 His soul, *♂*. Science never taught to stray *E.M.* i. 101
P. of an easy conquest all along *E.M.* ii. 157
 That *♂*. exception to all Nature's laws *E.M.* iii. 243
 She taught the weak to bend, the *♂*. to pray *E.M.* iii. 251
 From dirt and sea-weed as *♂*. Venice rose *E.M.* iv. 292
 Down, down, *♂*. Satire! tho' a Realm be spoil'd *E.S.* ii. 38
 And if yet higher the *♂*. list should end *E.S.* ii. 92
 You're strangely *♂*. So *♂*. I am no Slave *E.S.* ii. 205
 Yes, I am *♂*.; I must be *♂*. to see *E.S.* ii. 208
 Whom Heav'n kept sacred from the *P.* and Great *E.P.* x. 4
 I thought the Dean had been too *♂*. *I.H.* ii. 53 s
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 Or in *♂*. falls magnificently lost *M.E.* iii. 256
 Blush, Grandeur, blush! *♂*. Courts withdraw your blaze *M.E.* iii. 281
 Gallant and gay, in Cliveden's *♂*. alcove *M.E.* iii. 307
P. to catch cold at a Venetian door *M.E.* iv. 36
 Without it, *♂*. Versailles! thy glory falls *M.E.* iv. 71
 So *♂*., so grand; of that stupendous air *M.E.* iv. 100
P. to accomplish what such hands design'd *M.E.* iv. 196

Now scantier limits the *♂*. Arch confine *M.E.* v. 27
 Ev'n when *♂*. Caesar midst triumphal cars *P.C.* 27
P. of a vast extent of flimsy lines *P.S.* 94
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 Not *♂*., nor servile;—be one Poet's praise *P.S.* 336
 The dull, the *♂*., the wicked, and the mad *P.S.* 347
 Who cause the *♂*. their visits to delay *R.L.* iv. 63
 He spoke, and speaking, in *♂*. triumph spread *R.L.* iv. 139
 Dash the *♂*. Gamester in his gilded Car *S.* i. 107
 And Helmsley, once *♂*. Buckingham's delight *S.* ii. 177
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 Then Peers grew *♂*. in Horsemanship t' excel *S.* v. 143
P. Vice to brand, and injur'd Worth adorn *S.* v. 227
 Who, to disturb their betters mighty *♂*. *S.* v. 307
 More pert, more *♂*., more positive, than he *S.* vii. 52
 Paltry and *♂*., as drabs in Drury-lane *S.* vii. 64
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 Thus unlamented pass the *♂*. away *U.L.* 43
 'Tis all thou art, and all the *♂*. shall be *U.L.* 74
 Not *♂*. Olympus yields a nobler sight *W.F.* 33
P. Nimrod first the bloody chase began *W.F.* 61

Prouder.

Who *♂*. march'd, with magistrates in state *D.* ii. 423
 Proud as a Peeress, *♂*. as a Punk *M.E.* ii. 70
 Why art thou *♂*. and more hard than they *S.w.* 18

Prove.

Did the dead letter unsuccessful *♂*. *D.* i. 193
 Here *♂*. who best can dash thro' thick and thin *D.* ii. 276
 To *♂*. me, Goddess! clear of all design *D.* iv. 391
 Not Caesar's empress would I deign to *♂*. *E.A.* 87
 O Death all-eloquent! you only *♂*. *E.A.* 335
 But Dulness with Obscenity must *♂*. *E.C.* 532
 Nor be so civil as to *♂*. unjust *E.C.* 581
 But, sage historians! 'tis your task to *♂*. *M.E.* i. 133
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 Men *♂*. with child, as pow'ful fancy works *R.L.* iv. 53
 Will *♂*. at least the medium must be clear *S.* i. 56
 Or, in a mortgage, *♂*. a lawyer's share *S.* ii. 169
 To *♂*., that Luxury could never hold *S.* v. 167
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Prov'd.

Turn'd Critics next, and *♂*. plain fools at last *E.C.* 37
 Then Criticism the Muse's handmaid *♂*. *E.C.* 102
 To her, Calista *♂*. her conduct nice *M.E.* ii. 31
P., by the ends of being, to have been *E.M.* iii. 290
 Has ev'n been *♂*. to grant a Lover's pray'r *M.E.* ii. 55
 Could you complain, my Friend, he *♂*. so bad *S.* vi. 22

Proves.

But the last Tyrant ever *♂*. the worst *E.* iv. 40
 The current folly *♂*. the ready wit *E.C.* 449
 But like a shadow, *♂*. the substance true *E.C.* 467
P. the just victim of his royal rage *R.L.* iii. 60
 And last (which *♂*. him wiser still than all) *S.* viii. 150

Provide.

And Reason bids us for our own *♂*. *E.M.* ii. 96
 For some his Int'rest prompts him to *♂*. *E.M.* iii. 59

Providence.

Weigh thy Opinion against *P.* *E.M.* i. 114
 Who finds not *P.* all good and wise *E.M.* i. 205
 On him, their second *P.*, they hung *E.M.* iii. 217
 Preserve, Almighty *P.*, *I.H.* ii. 23 s
 It was by *P.*, they think *I.H.* ii. 216
 And who would take the Poor from *P.* *M.E.* iii. 186
 And God's good *P.*, a lucky Hit *M.E.* iii. 378
 Admits, and leaves them, *P.*'s care *M.E.* iii. 106

Provides.

Art from that fund each just supply *♂*. *E.C.* 74
 In peace *♂*. fit arms against a war *S.* ii. 128

Province.

Words are Man's *♂*., Words we teach alone *D.* iv. 150
 Each might his sev'ral *♂*. well command *E.C.* 66
 Our humbler *♂*. is to tend the Fair *R.L.* ii. 91
 Or infamous for plunder'd p—s *E.M.* iv. 298
 Or cross, to plunder *P.*, the Main *S.* iii. 127

Provocation.

Ask you what *P.* I have had *E.S.* ii. 197

Provoke.

Glory, and gain, th' illustrious tribe *P. D. ii. 33*
 Restrain his fury, than *P. his speed E.C. 85*
 To Virtue's work *P. the tardy Hall E.S. ii. 218*
 Odious! in woollen! 'twould a Saint *P. M.E. i. 246*
 Or whiten'd wall *P. the skew'r to write S. i. 98*
 Wild to get loose, his Patience I *P. S. viii. 116*

Provok'd.

If want *P.*, or madness made them print *P.S. 155*

Provokes.

Who breaks with her, *P. Revenge from Hell M.E. ii. 129*
 But when our Country's cause *P. to Arms O. i. 36*

Provoking.

P. Daemons all restraint remove E.A. 231
 Discharge that rage on more *P. crimes E.C. 528*

Prude.

The graver *P. sinks downward to a Gnome R.L. i. 63*
 Or dis-compos'd the head-dress of a *P. R.L. iv. 74*
 Belinda frown'd, Thalestris call'd her *P. R.L. v. 36*

Prudence.

P., whose glass presents th' approaching jail *D. i. 51*
 Ev'n av'rice, *P.*; sloth, philosophy *E.M. ii. 188*
 It grows their Age's *P.* to pretend *M.E. ii. 236*
 Think of that moment, you who *P. boast (ref.) Mi. ix. 97*
 No Names! be calm!—learn *P. from a friend P.S. 102*

Prudent.

A *P. chief* not always must display *E.C. 175*
 The *P. Gen'l* turn'd it to a jest *E.S. ii. 154*
 Sincere, tho' *P.*; constant, yet resign'd *E.P. ii. 2*
 With ev'ry pleasing, ev'ry *P. part M.E. ii. 159*
 Chloe is *P.*—Would you too be wise *M.E. ii. 179*
 And *P. Nymphs* against that change prepare *Mi. ix. 13*
 The *P.*, learn'd, and virtuous breast *O. iii. 2*
 Friend Pope! be *P.*, let your Muse take breath *S. iii. 13*

Prudery.

What is *P.*? 'Tis a Beldam *Mi. vi. 1*

Prudina.

P. likes a Man, and laughs at Show *Mi. ix. 104*

Prudishly.

Tho' Christ-church long kept *P. away D. iv. 194*

Prune.

P. the luxuriant, the uncouth refine *S. vi. 174*

Prun'd.

Prescrib'd her heights, and *P. her tender wing E.C. 736*

Prunella.

The rest is all but leather or *P. E.M. iv. 204*

Prunes.

Where Contemplation *P. her ruffled wings S. viii. 156*

Pry.

With eyes that *P. not*, tongue that ne'er repeats *S. i. 135*

Prying.

Walk round and round, now *P. here*, now there *D. iv. 353*

Pryn.

She saw old *P. in restless Daniel shine D. i. 103*

Psalms.

Hopkins and Sternhold glad the heart with *P. S. v. 230*

Public.

Or that where on her Curls the *P. pours D. ii. 3*
 Nor *P. Flame*, nor *private*, dares to shine *D. iv. 651*
 The rage of Pow'r, the blast of *P. breath E. i. 25*
 And *P. faction* doubles private hate *E.C. 457*
 And found the private in the *P. good E.M. iii. 282*
 Or *P. Spirit* its great cure, a Crown *E.M. iv. 172*
 To rouse the Watchmen of the *P. Weal E.S. ii. 217*
 When black Ambition stains a *P. Cause E.S. ii. 228*
 But grant, in *P. Men* sometimes are shown *M.E. ii. 199*
 Bred to disguise, in *P. 'tis* you hide *M.E. ii. 203*
 Men, some to Quiet, some to *P. Strife M.E. ii. 217*
 Worn out in *P.*, weary ev'ry eye *M.E. ii. 229*
 Bid Harbours open, *P. Ways* extend *M.E. iv. 197*
 Then first his Passion was in *P. shown Mi. ix. 40*

P. too long, ah let me hide my Age *S. iii. 5*
 An hour, and not defraud the *P. Weal S. v. 6*
 In ev'ry *P. virtue* we excel *S. v. 45*
 Why then, I say, the *P. is* a fool *S. v. 94*
 And speak in *P. with* some sort of grace *S. v. 208*
 To midnight dances and the *P. show U.L. 58*

Publish.

But why then *P.*? Granville the polite *P.S. 135*
P. the present age; but where my text *S. i. 59*

Pudding, Pudden.

Or solid *P. against* Empty praise *D. i. 54*
P., that might have pleas'd a Dean *J.H. ii. 66*
 Yet on plain *P. deign'd* at home to eat *M.E. ii. 82*
 An added *P. solemniz'd* the Lord's *M.E. iii. 346*
 And lo! two *P-s smok'd upon* the board *M.E. iii. 3*
 And for his judgment, lo a *P-n Mi. xii. 12*

Puff.

For one *P. more*, and in that *P. expires M.E. i. 245*
P-s, Fowders, Patches, Bibles, Billet-doux R.L. i. 1

Puff'd.

And the *P. orator* bursts out in tropes *D. ii. 206*
 Nor *P. by* Pride, nor sunk by Spleen *J.H. ii. 282*
 Sat full-blown Bufo, *P. by* ev'ry quill *P.S. 232*
 That spreads and swells in *P. prosperity S. ii. 126*
 For huffing, braggart, *P. Nobility S. viii. 201*

Pug.

And no man wonders he's not stung by *P. S. i. 88*

Puke.

I *P.*, I nauseate,—yet he thrusts in more *S. viii. 153*

Pull.

And, the next *P.*, my Septilva I lose *Mi. ix. 59*
Maul the French Tyrant, or *P. down* the Pork *Mi. 18*
 When, of a hundred thorns, you *P. out* one *S. vi. 321*

Pullet.

Buy ev'ry *P. they* afford to eat *S. vi. 243*

Pulpit.

The gracious Dew of *P. Eloquence E.S. i. 69*
 Safe from the Bar, the *P.*, and the Throne *E.S. ii. 21*
P-s their sacred satire learn'd to spare E.C. 550

Pulse.

Nor pray'r's nor fasts its stubborn *P. restrain E.A. 27*
 No *P. that* riots, and no blood that glows *E.A. 252*
 Till ev'ry motion, *P.*, and breath be o'er *E.A. 333*
 If Cotta liv'd on *P.*, it was no more *M.E. iii. 83*

Pult'ney.

How many Martials were in *P. lost D. iv. 170*
 How can I *P.*, CHESTERFIELD forget *E.S. ii. 84*

Pumps.

With Staff and *P. the Marquis* lead the Race *D. iv. 1*

Pumpings.

Our purgings, *P.*, blanketing, and blows *D. ii. 154*

Pun.

Alike to them, by Pathos or by *P. S. v. 295*
Light-arm'd with Points, Antitheses, and P-s P.i.
 Their Quibbles routed, and defy'd their *P. M.E. ii. 12*
 In *P.*, or politics, or tales, or lies *P.S. 321*

Punctual.

Religious, *P.*, frugal, and so forth *M.E. iii. 343*

Pungent.

The *P. grains* of titillating dust *R.L. v. 84*

Punish.

Oh *P. him*, or to th' Elysian shades *D. iv. 417*
 And what rewards your Virtue, *P. mine E.M. iv. 144*
 See! sportive fate, to *P. awkward* pride *M.E. iv. 19*

Punish'd.

And *P. him* that put it in his way *S. vi. 26*
 So was I *P.*, as if full as proud *S. viii. 19*

Punk.

All melted down, in Pension, or in *P. D. iv. 510*
 Why risk the World's great empire for a *P. M.E. i. 1*

And now the *P.* applaud, and now the Friar *M.E.* i. 191
 Proud as a Peeress, prouder as a *P.* *M.E.* ii. 70
 To bawd for others, and go shares with *P.* *Mi.* iii. 26
 Slave to a Wife, or Vassal to a *P.* *S.* iii. 62
 Or for a Titled *P.*, or foreign Flame *S.* iv. 124

Punt.

When WINNALL tally'd, I would *p.* no more *Mi.* ix. 68

Punts.

Or when a Duke to *Jansen p.* at White's *S.* vii. 88

Puny.

A *p.* insect, shiv'ring at a breeze *M.E.* iv. 108

Pupil.

Whore, *P.*, and lac'd Governor from France *D.* iv. 272
 Till Isis' Elders reel, their *P*—s' sport *D.* iii. 337

Puppet.

And as the prompter breathes, the *p.* squeaks *P.S.* 328
 The gilded *p*—s dance and mount above *S.* vii. 18
 Such painted *p.*, such a varnish'd race *S.* viii. 208

Puppy.

Became, when seiz'd, a *p.*, or an ape *D.* ii. 130
 Nor, like a *p.*, daggled thro' the town *P.S.* 225
 Will cure the arrant st *P.* of his Pride *S.* iii. 60
 Then number'd with the *p*—ies in the mud *D.* ii. 308
 The names of these blind *p.* as of those *D.* ii. 310
 Ward try'd on *P.*, and the Poor, his Drop *S.* v. 182

Purchase.

You *p.* Pain with all that Joy can give *M.E.* ii. 99
 His wealth, to *p.* what he ne'er can taste *M.E.* iv. 4
 You *p.* as you want, and bit by bit *S.* vi. 237
 And when rank widows *p.* luscious nights *S.* vii. 87

Purchase'd.

A Park is *p.*, but the Fair he sees *M.E.* ii. 39

Pure.

A hecatomb of *p.* unsully'd lays *D.* i. 158
 Now to *p.* Space lifts her ecstatic stare *D.* iv. 33
 Boast the *p.* blood of an illustrious race *E.M.* iv. 207
 As *p.*, a mess almost as it came in *E.S.* ii. 176
 She sins with Poets thro' *p.* Love of Wit *M.E.* ii. 76
 While *p.* Description held the place of Sense *P.S.* 148
 Or in *p.* equity (the case not clear) *S.* ii. 171
 His French is *p.*; his Voice too—you shall hear *S.* vi. 7
 Serenely *p.*, and yet divinely strong *S.* vi. 172

Purer.

Each *p.* frame inform'd with *p.* fire *E.* iii. 50
 And there the streams in *p.* rills descend *E.M.* iii. 204
 Why drew Marseille's good bishop *p.* breath *E.M.* iv. 107
 Love's *p.* flames the Gods approve *O.* iii. 13
 Sees by degrees a *p.* blush arise *R.L.* i. 143
 As into air the *p.* spirits flow *U.L.* 25
 And *p.* spirits swell the sprightly flood *W.F.* 94

Purest.

And ministers to Jove with *p.* hands *D.* ii. 94
 Heav'n, as its *p.* gold, by Tortures try'd *E.p.* vi. 9
 Seeks freshest pasture and the *p.* air *M.* 50
P. love's unwasting treasure *O.* iii. 41
 Some in the fields of *p.* Æther play *R.L.* ii. 77

Purgatory.

I've had my *P.* here betimes *S.* viii. 5

Purge.

He from thick films shall *p.* the visual ray *M.* 39

Purg'd.

Well *p.*, and worthy Settle, Banks and Broome *D.* i. 146
 Not yet *p.* off, of spleen and sour disdain *E.C.* 527
 They bled, they cupp'd, they *p.*; in short, they cur'd
S. vi. 193
 Have bled and *p.* me to a simple Vote *S.* vi. 197

Purgings.

Our *p.*, pumpings, blanketings and blows *D.* ii. 154

Purify'd.

Go, *p.* by flames, ascend the sky *D.* i. 227

Purity.

What guards the *p.* of melting Maids *R.L.* i. 71

Purling.

She went to plain-work, and to *p.* brooks *E.* v. 11
 The whisp'ring Zephyr and the *p.* rill *E.M.* i. 204
 A painted mistress, or a *p.* stream *P.S.* 150
 Swiftly *p.* in a Round *Mi.* vii. 26

Purple.

And fleecy clouds were streak'd with *p.* light *A.* 14
 Where slumber Abbots *p.* as their wines *D.* iv. 302
 Is like a clown in regal *p.* dress'd *E.C.* 321
 Flutt'ring spread thy *p.* pinions *Mi.* vii. 1
 Till some new Tyrant lifts his *p.* hand *O.* ii. 23
 His *p.* pinions op'ning to the Sun *R.L.* ii. 71
 Pale spectres, gaping tombs, and *p.* fires *R.L.* iv. 44
 And lavish nature paints the *p.* Year *S.p.* 28
 Ev'n the wild heath displays her *p.* dyes *W.F.* 25
 His *p.* crest, and scarlet-circled eyes *W.F.* 116
 She saw her sons with *p.* deaths expire *W.F.* 323
 There *p.* Vengeance bath'd in gore retires *W.F.* 417

Purpled.

The sun first rises o'er the *p.* main *R.L.* ii. 2

Purpose.

A thousand movements scarce one *p.* gain *E.M.* i. 54
 The whole strange *p.* of their lives to find *E.M.* iv. 221
 The first, last *p.* of the human soul *E.M.* iv. 338
 Fair to no *p.*, artful to no end *M.E.* ii. 245
 'Tis to small *p.* that you hold your tongue *S.* vi. 155

Purposely.

By chance go right, they *p.* go wrong *E.C.* 427

Purse.

He chinks his *p.*, and takes his seat of state *D.* ii. 197
 Want with a full, or with an empty *p.* *M.E.* iii. 320
 Who proud of Pedigree, is poor of *P.* *S.* iv. 84
 But fill their *p.*, our Poet's work is done *S.* v. 294
 Had dearly earn'd a little *p.* of gold *S.* vi. 34

Pursue.

The Patriot's plain, but untrod, path *p.* *E.* ii. 16
 No happier task these faded eyes *p.* *E.A.* 47
 The dear Ideas, where I fly, *p.* *E.A.* 264
 Envy will merit, as its shade, *p.* *E.C.* 466
P. the triumph, and partake the gale *E.M.* iv. 386
 Pleasures the sex, as children Birds, *p.* *M.E.* ii. 231
 Thrice happy man! enabled to *p.* *M.E.* iii. 275
 That Name the learn'd with fierce disputes *p.* *M.E.* v. 17
 Thro' all the giddy circle they *p.* *R.L.* i. 93
P. the stars that shoot athwart the night *R.L.* ii. 82
 And pleas'd *p.* its progress thro' the skies *R.L.* v. 132
 Free as young Lyttleton, her Cause *p.* *S.* iii. 29
 Can they direct what measures to *p.* *S.* iii. 122
 That, more than Heav'n *p.* *U.P.* 16
 Beasts, urg'd by us, their fellow-beasts *p.* *W.F.* 123

Pursu'd.

Self-love forsook the path it first *p.* *E.M.* iii. 281
 Her ev'ry turn with Violence *p.* *M.E.* ii. 131
 Not meanly, nor ambitiously *p.* *M.E.* iii. 221
 There sober thought *p.* th' amusing theme *S.* viii. 188
P. her flight; her flight increas'd his fire *W.F.* 134

Pursuer.

While a kind glance at her *p.* flies *S.p.* 59

Pursues.

That on weak wings, from far, *p.* your flights *E.C.* 197
P. that Chain which links th' immense design *E.M.* iv. 333
 How easy ev'ry labour it *p.* *S.* ii. 83
 Of all these ways, if each *p.* his own *S.* iii. 134

Pursuit.

Say, in *p.* of profit or delight *E.M.* iv. 85

Push'd.

And titt'ring *p.* the Pedants off the place *D.* iv. 276
 Self-love thus *p.* to social, to divine *E.M.* iv. 353

Put.

To laugh at Fools who *p.* their trust in Peter *E.S.* i. 10
 But well may *p.* some statesman in a fury *E.S.* i. 52
P. my Lord Bolingbroke in mind *I.H.* ii. 75 s
 She bids her Footman *p.* it in her head *M.E.* ii. 178
 And laugh at Peers who *p.* their trust in Peter *S.* i. 40
 Late as it is, I *p.* myself to school *S.* iii. 47

Quick.

How hints, like spawn, scarce *q.* in embryo lie *D. i. 59*
 To Needham's *q.* the voice triumphal rode *D. i. 323*
 And *q.* sensations skip from vein to vein *D. ii. 212*
 And Major, Minor, and Conclusion *q.* *D. ii. 242*
 As Fancy opens the *q.* springs of Sense *D. iv. 136*
 How *q.* Ambition hastes to ridicule *D. iv. 547*
 Or *q.* effluvia darting thro' the brain *E.M. i. 199*
 All matter *q.*, and bursting into birth *E.M. i. 234*
 Sure by *q.* Nature happiness to gain *E.M. iii. 97*
Q. whirls, and shifting eddies of our minds *M.E. i. 24*
 Tho' strong the bent, and *q.* the turns of mind *M.E. i. 64*
 So *q.* retires each flying course, you'd swear *M.E. iv. 159*
Q. as her eyes, and as unfixed as those *R.L. v. 124*
 Tho' mark'd by none but *q.* poetic eyes *R.L. v. 124*
 Loth to enrich me with too *q.* replies *S. viii. 128*
 And *q.* to swallow me, methought I saw *S. viii. 172*
Rafa, whose eye *q.*-glancing o'er the Park *M.E. ii. 21*

Quicken.

And keener lightnings *q.* in her eyes *R.L. i. 144*

Quicken'd.

Or *q.* a Reversion by a drug *S. viii. 135*
 Since *q.* by thy Breath *U.P. 42*

Quickly.

You'd *q.* find him in Lord Fanny's case *E.S. i. 50*
 To get my Warrant *q.* sign'd *I.H. ii. 76*
 Almost as *q.* as he conquer'd Spain *S. i. 132*
 Bear me, some God! oh *q.* bear me hence *S. viii. 184*

Quickness.

With too much *Q.* ever to be taught *M.E. ii. 97*

Quidnuncs.

The clubs of *Q.*, or her own Guildhall *D. i. 270*

Quiet.

Men, some to *Q.*, some to public Strife *M.E. ii. 217*
Q. by day *O. iv. 12*
 Enjoys his Garden and his book in *q.* *S. v. 199*
 Whom humbler joys of home-felt *q.* please *W.F. 239*
Come, if you'll be a q. soul E. vi. 29
 That shunning faults, one *q.* tenour keep *E.C. 241*
 Sedate and *q.* the comparing lies *E.M. ii. 69*
 In *q.* flow from Lucrece to Lucrece *E.M. iv. 208*
 Steer'd the same course to the same *q.* shore *E.P. vii. 13*
The Vernal q., and entrance the Dull *D. iv. 624*

Quill.

A Poet the first day he dips his *q.* *D. iv. 163*
 Yet then did Gildon draw his vernal *q.* *P.S. 151*
 Sat full-blown *Bufo*, puff'd by ev'ry *q.* *P.S. 232*
 May some choice patron bless each gray goose *q.* *P.S. 249*
 Let Budget charge low *Crutstreet* on his *q.* *P.S. 378*
 My head and heart thus flowing thro' my *q.* *S. i. 63*
 With ready *Q.*—the Dedicators wait *D. ii. 168*
 From him whose *q.* stand quiver'd at his ear *S. iii. 83*

Quilt.

On the rich *q.* sinks with becoming woe *R.L. iv. 35*

Quin.

At *Q.*'s high plume, or Oldfield's petticoat *S. v. 331*

Quincunx.

His *Q.* darkens, his Espaliers meet *M.E. iv. 80*
 Now forms my *Q.*, and now ranks my Vines *S. i. 130*

Quintilian.

In grave *Q.*'s copious work, we find *E.C. 669*

Quinto.

Edwardi sext. or prim. et quint. Elis. S. i. 148

Quire.—See also **Choir.**

With Fool of Quality completes the *q.* *D. i. 298*
 When the full organ joins the tuneful *q.* *O. i. 126*
 For her the feather'd *q.*—neglect their song *A. 24*
 And savage howlings fill the sacred *q.* *W.F. 72*

Quirks.

Light *Q.* of Music, broken and uneven *M.E. iv. 143*

Quit.

As many *q.* the streams that murmur fall *D. iv. 199*
 Dextrous the craving, fawning crowd to *q.* *E. i. 11*

Ah *q.* not the free innocence of life *E. iv. 45*
 And make my soul *q.* Abelard for God *E.A. 128*
 Thy oaths I *q.*, thy memory resign *E.A. 293*
 So Schismatics the plain believers *q.* *E.C. 428*
 All *q.* their sphere and rush into the skies *E.M. i. 124*
 The throne a Bigot keep, a Genius *q.* *M.E. i. 91*
Q., oh *q.* this mortal frame *O. v. 2*
 Well, if it be my time to *q.* the stage *S. viii. 1*
 O my fair mistress Truth! shall I *q.* thee *S. viii. 200*
 Frighted, I *q.* the room, but leave it so *S. viii. 272*
 When weary reapers *q.* the sultry field *Su. 65*

Quite.

Or *q.* unravel all the reas'ning thread *D. i. 179*
 And these to Notes are fritter'd *q.* away *D. i. 278*
 When Moral Evidence shall *q.* decay *D. iv. 462*
 Gay pats my shoulder, and you vanish *q.* *E. v. 47*
 And those explain the meaning *q.* away *E.C. 117*
 A little louder, but as empty *q.* *E.M. ii. 278*
Q. turns my stomach—So does Flattery mine *E.S. ii. 182*
 In all the Courts of Pindus guiltless *q.* *E.S. ii. 187*
 And each Blasphemer *q.* escape the rod *E.S. ii. 195*
 And *q.* a scandal not to learn *I.H. ii. 146*
 I'm *q.* ashamed—'tis mighty rude *I.H. ii. 206*
 Or Affectations *q.* reverse the soul *M.E. i. 66*
 But *q.* mistakes the scaffold for the pile *M.E. i. 221*
 What is this absorbs me *q.* *O. v. 9*
 A fool *q.* angry is *q.* innocent *P.S. 107*
 Far from a Lynx, and not a Giant *q.* *S. iii. 50*
 Not *q.* so well however as he ought *S. vi. 100*
 Not *q.* a madman, tho' a pasty fell *S. vi. 190*
 First turn plain rash, then vanish *q.* away *S. viii. 45*
 Nor *q.* indulges, nor can *q.* repress *W.F. 20*

Quits.

Hope travels thro', nor *q.* us when we die *E.M. ii. 274*
 This *q.* an Empire, that embroils a State *M.E. i. 106*
 However unwillingly it *q.* its place *S. vi. 161*

Quitting.

And *q.* sense call imitating God *E.M. ii. 26*

Quiver.

A painted *q.* on her shoulder sounds *W.F. 179*
 The lakes that *q.* to the curling breeze *E.A. 160*

Quiver'd.

For him whose quills stand *q.* at his ear *S. iii. 83*

Quiv'ring.

And thrice he dropt it from his *q.* hand *D. i. 246*
 And verdant alders form'd a *q.* shade *Sw. 4*
 In genial spring, beneath the *q.* shade *W.F. 135*

Quits.

For *Q.*, both Temple-bar and Charing-cross *S. viii. 277*

Quorum.

Or water all the *Q.* ten miles round *M.E. iii. 54*

Quotation.

Or, in *q.*, shrewd Divines leave out *S. vii. 103*
 By Wits, than Critics in as wrong *Q.*—*S. E.C. 664*

Quote.

And beastly Skelton Heads of Houses *q.* *S. v. 38*

Quoth.

"An't please your Honour," *q.* the Peasant *I.H. ii. 218*

R.

Great C**, H**, P**, R**, K* *D. iv. 545*

Rabbins.

Eve's tempter thus the *R.* have express *P.S. 330*

Rabbit.

Rank as the ripeness of a *r.*'s tail *S. ii. 28*
 And humbly live on *r.*—s and on roots *S. ii. 52*

Rabble.

Mistress! dismiss that *r.* from your throne *D. iv. 299*
 Should chance to make the well-drest *R.* stare *S. iii. 111*

Rab'lais.

Or laugh and shake in *R.*' easy chair *D.* i. 22

Race.

And New-year Odes, and all the Grubstreet *r.* *D.* i. 44
How Farce and Epic get a jumbled *r.* *D.* i. 70
A friend to Party thou, and all her *r.* *D.* i. 206
So Spirits ending their terrestrial *r.* *D.* i. 267
They summon all her *R.* : an endless band *D.* ii. 19
The *r.* by vigour, not by vaunts is won *D.* ii. 59
Re-passes Lintot, vindicates the *r.* *D.* ii. 107
Each Cygnet sweet of Bath and Tunbridge *r.* *D.* iii. 155
Lo! one vast Egg produces human *r.* *D.* iii. 248
All Flesh is humbled, Westminster's bold *r.* *D.* iv. 145
In flow'd at once a gay embroider'd *r.* *D.* iv. 275
Mine, Goddess! mine is all the horned *r.* *D.* iv. 376
Of all th' enamell'd *r.*, whose silv'ry wing *D.* iv. 421
Some, deep Free-Masons, join the silent *r.* *D.* iv. 571
With staff and pumps the Marquis leads the *R.* *D.* iv. 586
Thus Churchill's *r.* shall other hearts surprise *E.* iii. 59
False steps but help them to renew the *r.* *E.C.* 602
Poets, a *r.* long unconfin'd, and free *E.C.* 649
Mark how it mounts to Man's imperial *r.* *E.M.* i. 209
They love themselves, a third time, in their *r.* *E.M.* iii. 124

Another love succeeds, another *r.* *E.M.* iii. 130
Boast the pure blood of an illustrious *r.* *E.M.* iv. 207
His country next; and next all human *r.* *E.M.* iv. 368
Reflecting, and reflected in his *R.* *E.P.* i. 12
In whom a *R.*, for Courage fam'd and Art *E.P.* xiv. 11
Their vines a shadow to their *r.* shall yield *M.* 65
See, a long *r.* thy spacious courts adorn *M.* 87
Has made the father of a nameless *r.* *M.E.* i. 233
Whose measure full o'erflows on human *r.* *M.E.* iii. 231
And vile Attorneys, now an useless *r.* *M.E.* iii. 274
His *r.*, his form, his name almost unknown *M.E.* iii. 284
I sought no homage from the *R.* that write *P.S.* 219
Receiv'd of wits an undistinguish'd *r.* *P.S.* 237
Fair tresses man's imperial *r.* ensnare *R.L.* ii. 27
Others on earth o'er human *r.* preside *R.L.* ii. 87
For Sylphs, yet mindful of their ancient *r.* *R.L.* iii. 35
This jealous, waspish, wrong-head, rhyming *r.* *S.* vi. 148
Where all the *R.* of Reptiles might embark *S.* viii. 27
Such painted puppets! such a varnish'd *r.* *S.* viii. 208
Nor left one virtue to redeem her *R.* *U.L.* 28
Our plenteous streams a various *r.* supply *W.F.* 141
Peru once more a *r.* of kings behold *W.F.* 411

Racer.

And bade the nimblest *r.* seize the prize *D.* ii. 36

Racine.

Exact *R.*, and Corneille's noble fire *S.* v. 274
As once for Louis, Boileau and *R.* *S.* v. 375

Rack.

Stretch'd on the *r.* of a too easy chair *D.* iv. 342
Some strain in rhyme; the Muses on their r—s *D.* iii. 150

Some Squire, perhaps you take delight to r. *E.* v. 23

Rack'd.

R. with Sciatics, martyr'd with the Stone *S.* iv. 54

Radcliff.

Ev'n *R.*'s Doctors travel first to France *S.* v. 183

Radiant.

Secure the *r.* weapons yield *E.* vi. 5
New Stratagems, the *r.* Lock to gain *R.L.* iii. 120
And drew behind a *r.* trail of hair *R.L.* v. 123
And what is that, which binds the *r.* sky *S.P.* 39

Raffle.

At Corticelli's he the *R.* won *Mi.* ix. 39

Rafter'd.

No *r.* roofs with dance and tabor sound *M.E.* iii. 189

Rag.

No *r.*, no scrap, of all the beau, or wit *D.* ii. 119
In silks, in crapes, in Garters, and in R—s *D.* ii. 22
One flaunts in *r.*, one flutters in brocade *E.M.* iv. 196

Rage.

Oh spread thy Influence, but restrain thy *R.* *D.* iii. 122
Ah Dennis! Gildon ah! what ill-star'd *r.* *D.* iii. 173
Gods, imps, and monsters, music, *r.*, and mirth *D.* iii. 238

But sober History restrain'd her *r.* *D.* iv. 39
One trill shall harmonize joy, grief, and *r.* *D.* iv. 57
The decent Knight retir'd with sober *r.* *D.* iv. 113
The *r.* of Pow'r, the blast of public breath *E.* i. 25
So just thy skill, so regular my *r.* *E.* iii. 12
I can no more; by shame, by *r.* suppress'd *E.A.* 105
Here brib'd the *r.* of ill-requited heav'n *E.A.* 138
Secure from Flames, from Envy's fiercer *r.* *E.C.* 183
"Not so, by Heav'n" (he answers in a *r.*) *E.C.* 281
Discharge that *r.* on more provoking crimes *E.C.* 528
Here point your thunder, and exhaust your *r.* *E.C.* 555
And rhyme with all the *r.* of impotence *E.C.* 609
Such *r.* without betrays the fire within *E.F.S.* 17
Or never feel the *r.*, or never own *E.M.* ii. 228
Whose attributes were *R.*, Revenge, or Lust *E.M.* iii. 258

The worthy Youth shall ne'er be in a *r.* *E.S.* i. 48
Amidst Corruption, Luxury, and *r.* *E.P.* ix. 9
With native Humour temp'ring virtuous *R.* *E.P.* xi. 3
The brazen trumpets kindle *r.* no more *M.* 60
And die of nothing but a *R.* to live *M.E.* ii. 100
No Passion gratify'd except her *r.* *M.E.* ii. 126
In Youth they conquer, with so wild a *r.* *M.E.* ii. 221
But who, my friend, has reason in his *r.* *M.E.* iii. 152
Some hostile fury, some religious *r.* *M.E.* v. 12
They pleas'd the Fathers of poetic *r.* *M.E.* v. 50
If there's a Critic of distinguish'd *r.* *Mi.* ii. 21
And giddy Factions hear away their *r.* *O.* i. 35
And fate's severest *r.* disarm *O.* i. 119
Be justly warm'd with your own native *r.* *P.C.* 44
If I dislike it, "Furies, death and *r.*!" *P.S.* 57
Stranger to civil and religious *r.* *P.S.* 394
And in soft bosoms dwells such mighty *r.* *R.L.* i. 12
Proves the just victim of his royal *r.* *R.L.* iii. 60
E'er felt such *r.*, resentment, and despair *R.L.* iv. 9
Slander or Poison dread from Delia's *r.* *S.* i. 81
Yet neither Charles nor James be in a *r.* *S.* i. 124
How will our Fathers rise up in a *r.* *S.* v. 125
How barb'rous *r.* subsided at your word *S.* v. 398
Does neither *R.* inflame, nor Fear appeal *S.* vi. 308
Whose Satire's sacred, and whose *r.* secure *S.* viii. 283
Here noble Surrey felt the sacred *r.* *W.F.* 291
And all the mighty Mad in Dennis *r.* *D.* i. 106
Well might they *r.*, I gave them but their own *P.S.* 174
And heav'nly breasts with human passions *r.* *R.L.* v. 45

Rag'd.

While Anna begg'd and Dido *r.* in vain *R.L.* v. 6
Triumphant Malice *r.* thro' private life *S.* v. 246

Rages.

The Dog-star *r.*! nay 'tis past a doubt *P.S.* 3

Raging.

Still run on Poets, in a *r.* vein *E.C.* 606
And Fevers *r.* up and down *I.H.* i. 13
She said; then *r.* to Sir Plume repairs *R.L.* iv. 121
We wake next morning in a *r.* fit *S.* v. 179

Rail.

For who can *r.* so long as they can write *E.C.* 599
That virtuous ladies envy while they *r.* *E.F.S.* 16
Why *r.* they then, if but a Wreath of mine *E.S.* ii. 138

Raillery.

But let me die, all *r.* apart *E.F.S.* 11

Rails.

Befringe the *r.* of Bedlam and Soho *S.* v. 419
Who from his study r. at human kind *M.E.* i. 2
That *r.* at dear Lepell and You *Mi.* vi. 10

Rain.

Thro' reconcil'd extremes of drought and *r.* *M.E.* iii. 166
Or o'er the glebe distil the kindly *r.* *R.L.* ii. 86
For you he walks the streets in *r.* and dust *S.* vii. 73
So may kind r—s their vital moisture yield *W.* 15

Rainbow.

Dip in the *R.*, trick her off in Air *M.E.* ii. 18
And all its varying R—s die away *D.* iv. 632
To steal from *r.* e'er they drop in show'rs *R.L.* ii. 96

Raise.

Inspir'd he seizes; these an altar *r.* *D.* i. 157
But such a bulk as no twelve lards could *r.* *D.* ii. 39
To move, to *r.*, to ravish ev'ry heart *D.* ii. 223
Contenting Theatres our empire *r.* *D.* iii. 271

Nor wish to lose a Foe these Virtues *r.* *E. ii. 11*
 But such plain roofs as Piety could *r.* *E.A. 139*
 Fear not the anger of the wise to *r.* *E.C. 582*
 That, Virtue's ends from Vanity can *r.* *E.M. ii. 245*
 And Reason *r.* o'er Instinct as you can *E.M. iii. 97*
 And buries madmen in the heaps they *r.* *E.M. iv. 76*
 To *r.* the Thought, and touch the Heart be thine *M.E. ii. 250*
 Why she and Sappho *r.* that monstrous sum *M.E. iii. 121*
 More go to ruin Fortunes, than to *r.* *M.E. iii. 202*
 To ease the oppress'd, and *r.* the sinking heart *M.E. iii. 244*
 First shade a Country, and then *r.* a Town *M.E. iv. 190*
 May Tom, whom Heav'n sent down to *r.* *Mi. xii. 15*
 To *r.* the genius, and to mend the heart *P.C. 2*
 While Wits and Templars ev'ry sentence *r.* *P.S. 211*
 And breathes three am'rous sighs to *r.* the fire *R.L. ii. 42*
 On shining Altars of Japan they *r.* *R.L. iii. 107*
 Or *r.* a pimple on a beauteous face *R.L. iv. 68*
 And *r.* his mind above the mob he meets *S. vi. 99*
 One Chorus let all Being *r.* *U.P. 51*
 Or *r.* old warriors, whose ador'd remains *W.F. 301*
 That Thames's glory to the stars shall *r.* *W.F. 356*

Rais'd.

Till *r.* from booths, to Theatre, to Court *D. iii. 297*
 Love, *r.* on Beauty, will like that decay *E. iv. 63*
 You *r.* these hallow'd walls; the desert smil'd *E.A. 133*
 And licks the hand just *r.* to shed his blood *E.M. i. 84*
 And all that *r.* the Hero, sunk the Man *E.M. iv. 294*
 As when Belinda *r.* my Strain *I.H. i. 50*
 These *r.* new Empires o'er the Earth *I.H. iv. 11*
 Not sunk by sloth, nor *r.* by servitude *M.E. iii. 222*
 Imperial wonders *r.* on Nations spoil'd *M.E. v. 5*
 High on the stern the Thracian *r.* his strain *O. i. 39*
 His numbers *r.* a shade from hell *O. i. 133*
 He *r.* his azure wand, and thus begun *R.L. ii. 72*
 Which, with a sigh, she *r.*; and thus she said *R.L. iv. 146*

Raises.

The tender lambs he *r.* in his arms *M. 53*
 It *r.* Armies in a Nation's aid *M.E. iii. 31*

Rake.

The Mother begg'd the blessing of a *R.* *D. iv. 286*
 But ev'ry Woman is at heart a *R.* *M.E. ii. 216*

Raleigh.

Words that wise Bacon, or brave *R.* spake *S. vi. 168*

Rally.

Yet lest you think I *r.* more than teach *S. v. 338*

Ralph.

Ev'n *R.* repents, and Henley writes no more *D. i. 216*
 Silence, ye Wolves! while *R.* to Cynthia howls *D. iii. 165*

Rambouillet.

And finds a fairer *R.* in you *E. iv. 76*

Ran—see also Run.

Back thro' the paths of pleasing sense I *r.* *E.A. 69*
 So from the first, eternal ORDER *r.* *E.M. iii. 113*
 True faith, true policy, united *r.* *E.M. iii. 239*
 In each how guilt and greatness equal *r.* *E.M. iv. 293*
R. out as fast as one who pays his bail *S. viii. 182*

Random.

How *r.* thoughts now meaning chance to find *D. i. 275*
 But *r.* Praise—the task can ne'er be done *E.S. ii. 106*
 Who *r.* drawings from your sheets shall take *M.E. iv. 27*

Range.

Far as Creation's ample *r.* extends *E.M. i. 207*
 Opinions? they still take a wider *r.* *M.E. i. 170*
 Now *r.* the hills, the gameful woods beset *W.F. 95*

Rang'd.

All *r.* in order, and dispos'd with grace *E.C. 672*
 Late, as I *r.* the crystal wilds of air *R.L. i. 107*
 And bathes the forest where she *r.* before *W.F. 208*

Rank.

There must be, somewhere, such a *r.* as Man *E.M. i. 48*
 When *Kings, Queens, Knaves*, are set in decent *r.* *Mi. ix. 77*
 Then each, according to the *r.* they bore *R.L. iii. 34*

Courtiers and Patriots in two r—s divide D. iv. 107
 His pow'rs in equal *r.*, and fair array *E.C. 176*
 That, happy frailties to all *r.* apply'd *E.M. ii. 241*
 In crowding *r.* on ev'ry side arise *M. 89*
Sprung the r. weed, and thriv'd with large increase E.C. 535
R. as the ripeness of a rabbit's tail *S. ii. 28*
 Our fathers prais'd *r.* Ven'son—You suppose *S. ii. 91*
 His *r.* digestion makes it wit no more *S. vii. 32*
 And when *r.* widows purchase luscious nights *S. vii. 87*

Rank'd.

R. with their Friends, not number'd with their Train *E.S. ii. 91*

Ranks.

Now forms my Quincunx, and now *r.* my Vines *S. i. 130*

Ranting.

Wake the dull Church, and lull the *r.* Stage *D. iv. 58*

Rapacious.

On that *r.* hand for ever blaze *R.L. iv. 116*

Raphael.

A *R.* painted, and a Vida sung *E.C. 704*
 With thee on *R.*'s Monument I mourn *E. iii. 27*
 Match *R.* grace with thy lov'd Guido's air *E. iii. 36*

Rapid.

His *r.* waters in their passage burn *D. ii. 184*
 To whom Time bears me on his *r.* wing *D. iv. 6*
 Could he, whose rules the *r.* Comet bind *E.M. ii. 35*
 Be smooth ye rocks, ye *r.* floods give way *M. 36*
 And *r.* Severn hoarse applause resounds *M.E. iii. 252*

Rapine.

When Catiline by *r.* swell'd his store *M.E. i. 212*
 My hands shall rend what ev'n thy *r.* spares *R.L. iv. 168*

Rapp'd.

"Give her the hair"—he spoke, and *r.* his box *R.L. iv. 130*

Rapt.

Not touch'd, but *r.*; not waken'd, but inspir'd *E.A. 202*
 As the *r.* seraph that adores and burns *E.M. i. 278*
R. into future times, the Bard begun *M. 7*

Rapture.

Where nature moves, and *r.* warms the mind *E.C. 236*
 Yet let not each gay Turn thy *r.* move *E.C. 390*
 You grow correct, that once with *R.* writ *E.S. i. 3*
 Then *r—s high the seat of sense o'erflow D. iii. 5*
 Far other *r.* of unholy joy *E.A. 224*
 Loves of his own and *r.* swell the note *E.M. iii. 34*
 And wake to *R.* in a Life to come *Mi. v. 20*
 What home-felt *r.* move *O. iii. 34*
 Whose *r.* fire me, and whose visions bless *W.F. 260*

Raptur'd.

"Enough! enough!" the *r.* monarch cries *D. iii. 339*
 Which Theocles in *r.* vision saw *D. iv. 488*

Rare.

And plac'd it next him, a distinction *r.* *D. ii. 96*
 In Poets as true genius is but *r.* *E.C. 11*
 Short, and but *r.*, till Man improv'd it all *E.M. iv. 116*
 That secret *r.*, between th' extremes to move *M.E. iii. 227*
 His givings *r.*, save farthings to the poor *M.E. iii. 348*
R. monkish Manuscripts for Hearne alone *M.E. iv. 9*
 The things, we know, are neither rich nor *r.* *P.S. 171*
 And, what's more *r.*, a Poet shall say Grace *S. ii. 150*
 Like rich old wardrobes, things extremely *r.* *S. vii. 123*

Rarely.

Much fruit of sense beneath is *r.* found *E.C. 310*
 But these plain Characters we *r.* find *M.E. i. 63*
 And *r.* Av'rice taints the tuneful mind *S. v. 192*

Rascal.

And scorn a *r.* and a coach *Mi. xii. 20*

Rash.

First turn plain *r.*, then vanish quite away *S. viii. 45*
 With all the *r.* dexterity of wit *E.M. ii. 84*
 Too *r.* for Thought, for Action too refin'd *M.E. i. 201*
 Ah cease, *r.* youth! desist ere 'tis too late *R.L. iii. 122*

Rashness.

Fear to the statesman, *r.* to the chief *E.M. ii. 243*

Rat.

A R., a R.! clap to the door *I.H.* ii. 212
No r. is rhym'd to death, nor maid to love *S.* vii. 22

Ratafie.

Of Mirth and Opium, R. and Tears *M.E.* ii. 110

Rate.

Court-virtues bear, like Gems, the highest r. *M.E.* i. 141
But by your fathers' worth if yours you r. *E.M.* iv. 209

Rather.—Passim.**Rational.**

Shall he alone, whom r. we call *E.M.* i. 187

Rattle.

Pleas'd with a r., tickled with a straw *E.M.* ii. 276
The Rhymes or R—s of the Man or Boy *S.* iii. 13

Rattling.

R. an ancient Sistrum at his head *D.* iv. 374
But r. nonsense in full volleys breaks *E.C.* 628
But who the Bowl, or r. Dice compares *Mi.* ix. 101

Ravage.

Parts it may r., but preserves the whole *E.M.* ii. 106

Rave.

In vain! they gaze, turn giddy, r., and die *D.* iv. 648
In vain may Heroes fight, and Patriots r. *M.E.* iii. 33
They r., recite, and madden round the land *P.S.* 6
Yet then did Dennis r. in furious fret *P.S.* 153

Raves.

At half mankind when gen'rous Manly r. *E.M.* i. 57
Sudden she storms! she r.! You tip the wink *M.E.* ii. 33

Ravish.

To move, to raise, to r. ev'ry heart *D.* ii. 223
What War could r., Commerce could bestow *E.M.* iii. 205
By force to r., or by fraud betray *R.L.* ii. 32

Ravish'd.

As Hylas fair was r. long ago *D.* ii. 336
Or r. with the whistling of a Name *E.M.* iv. 283
As thou, sad Virgin! for thy r. Hair *R.L.* iv. 10
Then cease, bright Nymph! to mourn thy r. hair *R.L.* v. 141

The fields are r. from th' industrious swains *W.F.* 65

Ravisher.

Gods! shall the r. display your hair *R.L.* iv. 103

Ray.

Thus he, for then a r. of Reason stole *D.* iii. 225
Yet, yet a moment, one dim R. of Light *D.* iv. 1
Now flam'd the Dogstar's unpropitious r. *D.* iv. 9
Ev'n now observant of the parting R. *E.* i. 37
Those smiling eyes, attempting ev'ry r. *E.A.* 63
Thy eyes diffus'd a reconciling r. *E.A.* 145
Alas! not dazzled with their noon-tide r. *E.M.* iv. 305
Now shown by Cynthia's silver r. *I.H.* iii. 47
He from thick films shall purge the visual r. *M.* 29
Oh! blest with Temper, whose unclouded r. *M.E.* ii. 257
Unpolish'd Gems no r. on Pride bestow *Mi.* x. 5
Sol thro' white curtains shot a tim'rous r. *R.L.* i. 13
The sun obliquely shoots his burning r. *R.L.* iii. 20
And hail with music its propitious r. *R.L.* v. 134
Whether Old age, with faint but cheerful r. *S.* i. 91
Then, like the Sun, let Bounty spread her r. *S.* ii. 115
Sure fate of all, beneath whose rising r. *S.* v. 19
And stretch the R. to Ages yet unborn *S.* v. 228
Alas in his look; All eyes direct their r—s. *D.* ii. 7
Did Nature's pencil ever blend such r. *D.* iv. 411
It draws up vapours which obscure its r. *E.C.* 471
Meanwhile Opinion gilds with varying r. *E.M.* ii. 283
Not so, when diadem'd with r. divine *E.S.* ii. 232
But lost, dissolv'd in thy superior r. *M.* 101
Tho' the same sun, with all-diffusive r. *M.E.* i. 145
Ye little Stars! hide your diminish'd r. *M.E.* iii. 282
And Splendour borrows all her r. from Sense *M.E.* iv. 120
And heighten'd by the diamond's circling r. *R.L.* iv. 115
But soon the sun with milder r. descends *Sw.* 89

Reach.

Be sure yourself and your own r. to know *E.C.* 48
And snatch a grace beyond the r. of art *E.C.* 153

Above the r. of sacrilegious hands *E.C.* 128

Above the r. of vulgar song *I.H.* iv. 4
Still out of r., but never out of view *M.E.* ii. 232
Within the r. of Treason, or of Law *S.* vii. 128
Pride, Pomp, and State but r. her outward part

55
And which a master-hand alone can r. *E.C.* 145
Now, they who r. Parnassus' lofty crown *E.C.* 514
No glass can r.; from Infinite to thee *E.M.* i. 240
All states can r. it, and all heads conceive *E.M.* i. 11
Or praise malignly Arts I cannot r. *S.* v. 339
Wants r. all states; they beg but better drest *S. vi*

Reach'd.

Not touch'd by Nature, and not r. by Art *D.* iii. 2
Had r. the work, the All that mortal can *D.* iv. 17
Churches and Chapels instantly it r. *D.* iv. 607
But never, never r. one gen'rous Thought *M.E.* ii. 22
That never Coxcomb r. Magnificence *M.E.* iv. 22
And in a vapour r. the dismal dome *R.L.* iv. 18
And now his shadow r. her as she run *W.F.* 193

Read.

R. these instructive leaves, in which conspire *E.* 5
To r. and weep is all they now can do *E.A.* 48
R. them by day, and meditate by night *E.C.* 125
A perfect Judge will r. each work of Wit *E.C.* 233
All Boys may r., and Girls may understand *E.S.* i. 186
Writ not, and Chartres scarce could write or r. *E.* 186

But you may r. it; I stop short *I.H.* i. 84
Or gravely try to r. the lines *I.H.* ii. 91 s
I sit with sad civility, I r. *P.S.* 37
If foes, they write, if friends, they r. me dead *P.S.*
And see what friends, and r. what books I please

264
See *Libels, Satires*—here you have it—r. *S.* i. 149
Such as a King might r., a Bishop write *S.* i. 152
Plead much, r. more, dine late, or not at all *S.* iv. 1
Our Wives r. Milton, and our Daughters plays *S.* v. 53
To r. in Greek the wrath of Peleus' son *S.* vi. 93
A Poet begs me, I will hear him r. *S.* vi. 93
The men, who write such Verse as we can r. *S.* vi. 93
So prompts, and saves a rogue who cannot r. *S.* vii. 1
In eldest time ere mortals writ or r. *D.* i. 9
Let all give way, and Morris may be r. *D.* iii. 168
For ever reading, never to be r. *D.* iii. 194
With all such reading as was never r. *D.* iv. 250
Still with esteem no less convers'd than r. *E.* iv. 7
Who knew most Sentences, was deepest r. *E.C.* 441
The bookful blockhead, ignorantly r. *P.C.* 612
Here, Last of Britons! let your names be r. *E.S.* ii. 1
Men may be r. as well as Books, too much *M.E.* i. 1
And round the orb in lasting notes be r. *M.E.* v. 64
The courtly Talbot, Somers, Sheffield r. *P.S.* 139
Wounds, Charms, and Ardors were no sooner r. *R.* 119

As long as Atalantis shall be r. *R.L.* iii. 165
At court, who hates whate'er he r. at school *S.* v. 1
Or what remain'd, so worthy to be r. *S.* v. 137

Reader.

The r.'s threaten'd (not in vain) with "sleep" *E.C.*
More on a R.'s sense than Gazer's eye *S.* v. 351
Sleepless themselves, to give their r—s sleep. *D.* i. 9
The pond'rous books two gentle r. bring *D.* ii. 383

Reading.

How with less r. than makes felons 'scape *D.* i. 281
For ever r., never to be read *D.* iii. 194
With all such r. as was never read *D.* iv. 250
And r. wish, like theirs, our fate and fame *E.* iii. 9
Pains, r., study, are their just pretence *P.S.* 159
To part her time 'twixt r. and bohea *E.* v. 15

Reads.

Amus'd he r., and then returns the bills *D.* ii. 91
Glow while he r., but trembles as he writes *E.C.* 1
All books he r., and all he r. assails *E.C.* 616
Each wight, who r. not, and but scans and spells
165
Who r., but with a lust to misapply *P.S.* 301
Who now r. Cowley? if he pleases yet *S.* v. 75

Ready.

With r. quills the Dedicators wait *D.* ii. 198
The current folly proves the r. wit *E.C.* 449

And *r.* Nature waits upon his hand *E.C.* 487
Still fit for use, and *r.* at command *E.C.* 674
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Extremely *r.* to resign *I.H.* i. 63
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The Ant's republic, and the *r.* of Bees *E.M.* iii. 184
Down, down, proud Satire! tho' a *R.* be spoil'd *E.S.* ii. 38
Thy *r.* for ever lasts, thy own *MESSIAH* reigns *M.* 108
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Here thou, great Anna! whom three *r.* obey *R.L.* iii. 7
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And the same hand that sow'd, shall *r.* the field *M.* 66
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Reap'd.

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I'm no such Beast, nor his *R.* *J.H.* i. 60

Relative.

May, must be right, as *r.* to all *E.M.* i. 52

Relent.

All nature mourns, the Skies *r.* in show'rs *Sf.* 63

Relented.

Stern Proserpine *r.* *O.* i. 85

Relenting.

Amid that scene if some *r.* eye *E.A.* 355
Inscribe a verse on this *r.* stone *W.* 26

Relentless.

R. walls! whose darksome round contains *E.A.* 17
Stern Cato's self was no *r.* spouse *E.Y.S.* 35
Since fate *r.* stopp'd their heavenly voice *W.F.* 277

Relics, Reliques.

Glance on the stone where our cold *r.* lie *E.A.* 366
Thy *r.*, Rows, to this fair Urn we trust *E.A.* v. 1
The ground, now sacred by thy *r*-ques made *U.L.* 63

Relief.

Then share thy pain, allow that sad *r.* *E.A.* 49
Yet take these Tears, Mortality's *r.* *E.A.* vii. 17
Not with such majesty, such bold *r.* *S.* v. 390
Ye Gods! and is there no *r.* for Love *Sm.* 88

Relies.

One on his manly confidence *r.* *D.* ii. 169

Believe.

Come! with thy looks, thy words, *r.* my woe *E.A.* 11
Oh blameless Bethel! to *r.* thy breast *E.M.* iv. 126
Stretch'd to *r.* the Idiot and the Poor *S.* v. 226

Believes.

Is any sick? the MAN of ROSS *r.* *M.E.* iii. 269

Religion.

R. blushing veils her sacred fires *D.* iv. 649
There stern *R.* quench'd th' unwilling flame *E.A.* 35
Nature stands check'd; *R.* disapproves *E.A.* 239
R., Country, genius of his Age *E.C.* 121
Ye Statesmen, Priests, of one *R.* all *E.S.* ii. 16
And Atheism and *R.* take their turns *M.E.* ii. 66
Or Virtue, or *R.*, turn to sport *S.* v. 212

Religious.

R., punctual, frugal, and so forth *M.E.* iii. 343
Some hostile fury, some *r.* rage *M.E.* v. 12
Stranger to civil and *r.* rage *P.S.* 394

Relish.

He finds no *r.* in the sweetest meat *S.* ii. 32

Relish'd.

And but more *r.*, at the more distress'd *E.M.* iv. 318

Re-lum'd.

R. her ancient light, not kindled new *E.M.* iii. 287

Rely.

Think of those authors, Sir, who would *r.* *S.* v. 350

Remain.

What then remains? Ourselves. Still, still *r.* *D.* i. 217
But now for Authors nobler palms *r.* *D.* ii. 191
And here, ev'n then, shall my cold dust *r.* *E.A.* 174
Scotists and Thomists, now, in peace *r.* *E.C.* 444
But if in noble minds some dregs *r.* *E.C.* 526
And where no wants, no wishes can *r.* *E.M.* iv. 325
Yet may this Verse (if such a *V.* *r.*) *E.S.* i. 171
Nature well known, no prodigies *r.* *M.E.* i. 208
To gaze on *Basset*, and *r.* unwarm'd *Mi.* ix. 76
Not half so fix'd the Trojan could *r.* *R.L.* v. 5
Did not some grave Examples yet *r.* *S.* v. 128
And splay-foot verse, remain'd, and will *r.* *S.* v. 271
The wanton victims of his sport *r.* *W.F.* 78

Remain'd.

Oh had I rather unadmir'd *r.* *R.L.* iv. 153
Or what *r.*, so worthy to be read *S.* v. 137
And splay-foot verse, *r.*, and will remain *S.* v. 271
But mere tuff-taffety what now *r.* *S.* viii. 42

Remaining.

Then see how little the *r.* sum *E.M.* ii. 51

Remains.

Or raise old warriors, whose ador'd *r.* *W.F.* 391
What then *r.*? Ourselves. Still, still remain *D.* i. 21
Still in constraint your suffering Sex *r.* *E.* iv. 41
Itself unseen, but in th' effects, *r.* *E.C.* 79
But fix'd his word, his saving pow'r *r.* *M.* 107
What then *r.*, but well our pow'r to use *R.L.* v. 29
For fainting Age what cordial drop *r.* *S.* ii. 89
No whiter page than Addison *r.* *S.* v. 216
There still *r.*, to mortify a Wit *S.* v. 314
A heap of dust alone *r.* of thee *U.L.* 73

Remark.

Plough'd was his front with many a deep *R.* *D.* iv. 21
Whom honour with your hand: to make *r.* *S.* iv. 1
Ev'n in an ornament its place *r.* *M.E.* iv. 77

Remember.

R., Man, "the Universal Cause *E.M.* iv. 35
Yet ah! how once we lov'd, *r.* still *E.A.* xiii. 3
Don't you *r.* what reply he gave *S.* vi. 49

Rememb'ring.

R. she herself was Pertness once *D.* i. 112

Remembers.

R. of the School-boy's simple fare *S.* i. 73

Remembrance.

R. and reflection how ally'd *E.M.* i. 225

Remnants.

See the poor *r.* of these slighted hairs *R.L.* iv. 167

Remorse.

The Critic else proceeds without *r.* *E.C.* 167

Remote.

Dim and *r.* the joys of saints I see *E.A.* 71
The hour conceal'd, and so *r.* the fear *E.M.* iii. 75
Till, by degrees, *r.* and small *O.* i. 18

Remove.

Ye trees that fade when autumn-heats *r.* *A.* 29
From shepherds, flocks, and plains, I may *r.* *A.* 87
Before true passion all these views *r.* *E.A.* 79
How the dear object from the crime *r.* *E.A.* 193
Provoking Dæmons all restraint *r.* *E.A.* 231
Silent and soft, as Saints *r.* to Heav'n *E.S.* i. 93
But does the Court a worthy Man *r.* *E.S.* ii. 74
Withers, adieu! yet not with thee *r.* *E.P.* ix. 7
What *Drop* or *Nostrum* can this plague *r.* *P.S.* 29
And little sure imported to *r.* *S.* vi. 56
To closer shades the panting flocks *r.* *Sm.* 87

Remov'd.

Such this Man was; who now from earth *r.* *E.P.* ii. 11
R. from all th' Ambitious Scene *I.H.* ii. 275

Removes.

She but *r.* weak passions for the strong *E.M.* ii. 158
So when the Nightingale to rest *r.* *Sp.* 13

Remurmur.

Her fate *r.* to the silver flood *W.* 64

Rend.

Sound forth, my Brayers, and the welkin *r.* *D.* ii. 246
And screams of horror *r.* th' affrighted skies *R.L.* iii. 156
My hands shall *r.* what ev'n thy rapine spares *R.L.* iv. 168
R. with tremendous sound your ears asunder *S.* i. 27

Rending.

She from the *r.* earth and bursting skies *E.M.* iii. 253

Renew.

False steps but help them to *r.* the race *E.C.* 602
Annual for me, the grape, the rose *r.* *E.M.* i. 135
By land, by water, they *r.* the charge *P.S.* 9
Which never more its honours shall *r.* *R.L.* iv. 135

Renew'd.

R. by ordure's sympathetic force *D.* ii. 103

Renounce.

R. my love, my life, myself—and you *E.A.* 204
Forget, *r.* me, hate what'er was mine *E.A.* 294
Yes, or we must *r.* the Stagirite *E.C.* 280
R. our Country, and degrade our Name *S.* iv. 125
I, who so oft *r.* the Muses, lie *S.* v. 175

Renown.

When simple *Macer*, now of high *r.* *Mi.* iii. 1
The *Bard* whom pilfer'd *Pastorals* *r.* *P.S.* 179

Renown'd.

In Lud's old walls tho' long I rul'd, *r.* *D.* iii. 277
The Kennet swift, for silver eels *r.* *W.F.* 341

Rent.

So bought an Annual *R.* or two *I.H.* i. 71
Who having lost his credit, pawn'd his *r.* *S.* viii. 128
The *Chaucer* takes your *r.*—*s.* for twenty year *S.* ii. 172
Dishonest night! his breeches *r.* below *D.* iii. 198
Full o'er their heads the swelling bag he *r.* *R.L.* iv. 91

Rented.

Than in five acres now of *r.* land *S.* ii. 136

Repair.

To Practice now from Theory *r.* *D.* iv. 580
Not mend their minds; as some to Church *r.* *E.C.* 342
He must *r.* it; takes a bribe from France *M.E.* iii. 396

Erect new wonders, and the old *r.* *M.E.* iv. 192
Thence, by a soft transition, we *r.* *R.L.* i. 49
The light Coquettes in Sylphs aloft *r.* *R.L.* i. 65
The lucid squadrons round the sails *r.* *R.L.* ii. 56
Haste, then, ye spirits! to your charge *r.* *R.L.* ii. 111
Swift to the Lock a thousand Sprites *r.* *R.L.* iii. 135
Make Quays, build Bridges, or *r.* Whitehall *S.* ii. 120
To plains with well-breath'd beagles we *r.* *W.F.* 121
Let me, O let me, to the shades *r.* *W.F.* 201

Repair'd.

On once a flock-bed, but *r.* with straw *M.F.* iii. 301
R. to search the gloomy Cave of Spleen *R.L.* iv. 16

Repairs.

R. her smiles, awakens ev'ry grace *R.L.* i. 141
She said: then raging to Sir Plume *r.* *R.L.* iv. 121

Re-passes.

R. Lintot, vindicates the race *D.* ii. 107

Repast.

And frequent cups prolong the rich *r.* *R.L.* iii. 12
Not so: a Buck was then a week's *r.* *S.* ii. 93

Repeat.

R. unask'd; lament, the Wit's too fine *S.* v. 366

Repeats.

Dulness, good Queen, *r.* the jest again *D.* ii. 122
With eyes that pry not, tongue that ne'er *r.* *S.* i. 135

Repent.

R. old pleasures, and solicit new *E.A.* 186
Alas! 'tis ten times worse when they *r.* *P.S.* 103

Repentant.

R. sighs, and voluntary pains *E.A.* 18
Then turns *r.*, and his God adores *M.E.* i. 188

Repents.

Ev'n Ralph *r.*, and Henley writes no more *D.* i. 216

Repin'd.

What if the head, the eye, the ear *r.* *E.M.* i. 261

Repines.

While proud Philosophy *r.* to show *D.* iii. 197

Replenish'd.

R., not ingloriously, at home *D.* ii. 166
So clouds, *r.* from some bog below *D.* ii. 363

Replied, see Reply'd.**Replies.**

"God save King Colley!" Drury-lane *r.* *D.* i. 320
"Be that my task" (*r.* a gloomy Clerk *D.* iv. 459
"See man for mine!" *r.* a pamper'd goose *E.M.* iii. 46
"The MAN of Ross," each lisping babe *r.* *M.E.* iii. 262
Squeaks like a high-stretch'd lute-string, and *r.* *S.* viii. 99
Silent, or only to her name *r.* *W.* 42

Reply.

Don't you remember what *r.* he gave *S.* vi. 49
Loth to enrich me with too quick *r.*—ies *S.* viii. 128
A God, a God, the vocal hills *r.* *M.* 31
Full ten years slander'd, did he once *r.* *P.S.* 374
The walls, the woods, and long canals *r.* *R.L.* iii. 100

Reply'd.

(*R.* soft Annus) "this our paunch before *D.* iv. 388
No, ('tis *r.*) the first Almighty Cause *E.M.* i. 145
As well his Grace *r.*, "Like you, Sir John *M.E.* iii. 317
While Hampton's echoes "Wretched maid!" *r.* *R.L.* iv. 96

"It grieves me much" (*r.* the Peer again) *R.L.* iv. 131
Thus Daphnis spoke, and Strephon thus *r.* *Sp.* 22

Report.

There flies about a strange *r.* *I.H.* ii. 1095
'Twas then, Belinda, if *r.* say true *R.L.* i. 117

Repose.

A death-like silence, and a dead *r.* *E.A.* 166
Thy life a long dead calm of fix'd *r.* *E.A.* 251
Yet hate *r.* and dread to be alone *M.E.* ii. 228
Who pants for glory finds but short *r.* *S.* v. 300
Your Arms, your Actions, your *r.* to sing *S.* v. 395

Thence to the banks where rest'nd Bards *r. D. ii. 347*
 With thee *r.*, where Tully once was laid *E. iii. 29*
 When statesmen, heroes, kings, in dust *r. E.M. iv. 387*
 Whose Seats the weary Traveller *r. M.E. iii. 263*
 If I would scribble, rather than *r. S. vi. 71*

Repos'd.

On Dulness' lap th' Anointed head *r. D. iii. 2*

Reposing.

To rock the cradle of *r. Age P.S. 409*

Repress.

When to *r.*, and when indulge her flights *E.C. 53*
 Nor quite indulges, nor can quite *r. W.F. 20*

Repress'd.

License *r.*, and useful laws ordain'd *E.C. 682*

Reproach.

Gone ev'ry blush, and silent all *r. D. iv. 563*
 Walk to his grave without *r. Mi. xii. 19*
 In vain Thalestris with *r. assaults R.L. v. 3*

Reproof.

Those best can bear *r.*, who merit praise *E.C. 583*

Reproves.

And Brutus tenderly *r. O. iii. 8*

Reptile.

A Cherub's face, a *r.* all the rest *P.S. 331*
 Vile, *r.*, weak, and vain *Mi. iv. 6*
Where all the Race of R-s might embark *S. viii. 27*

Republic.

The Ant's *r.*, and the realm of Bees *E.M. iii. 184*

Reputation.

And authors think their *r.* safe *E.C. 450*
 At ev'ry word a *r.* dies *R.L. iii. 16*

Repute.

To whom can Riches give *R.*, or Trust *E.M. iv. 185*

Request.

Consider, 'tis my first *r. I.H. ii. 775*
 Oblig'd by hunger, and *r.* of friends *P.S. 44*

Require.

To tell 'em, would a hundred tongues *r. E.C. 44*
 These equal syllables alone *r. E.C. 344*
 The humbler Muse of Comedy *r. S. v. 283*

Requir'd.

And still the more we give, the more *r. E.C. 503*

Requires.

As much that end a constant course *r. E.M. i. 151*
 Most strength the moving principle *r. E.M. ii. 67*
 Shall burning Ætna, if a sage *r. E.M. iv. 123*
 Admit your Law to spare the Knight *r. E.S. ii. 30*
 Useful, I grant, it serves what life *r. M.E. iii. 27*

Resembles.

Music *r.* Poetry, in each *E.C. 143*

Resent.

How often hope, despair, *r.*, regret *E.A. 199*

Resentment.

E'er felt such rage, *r.*, and despair *R.L. iv. 9*

Reserve.

Amidst their virtues a *r.* of vice *E.S. 20*
R. with Frankness, Art with Truth ally'd *M.E. ii. 277*
 But still the Great have kindness in *r. P.S. 247*
 For Chartres' head *r.* the hanging wall *E.M. iv. 130*
 Is Vice too high, *r.* it for the next *S. i. 60*

Reserv'd.

These Fate *r.* to grace thy reign divine *D. iii. 275*
 Crowns were *r.* to grace the soldiers too *E.C. 513*
 Alike *r.* to blame or to commend *P.S. 205*

Reservoir.

This year a *r.* to keep and spare *M.E. iii. 173*

Resign.

Here all its frailties, all its flames *r. E.A. 175*

Unequal task! a passion to *r. E.A. 195*
 Thy oaths I quit, thy memory *r. E.A. 293*
 Those joys, those loves, those int'rests to *r. E.M. ii. 258*
 Extremely ready to *r. I.H. i. 63*
 With ease the smiles of Fortune I *r. Mi. ix. 14*
 Ease, pleasure, virtue, all our sex *r. R.L. iv. 106*
 And then a nobler prize I will *r. Sp. 97*

Resign'd.

Relate who first, who last *r.* to rest *D. iv. 621*
 Each pray'r accepted, and each wish *r. E.A. 210*
 When what t' oblivion better were *r. E.M. iv. 231*
 Sincere, tho' prudent; constant, yet *r. Ep. ii. 2*
R. to live, prepar'd to die *Mi. xii. 1*
R. to fate, and with a sigh retir'd *R.L. iii. 146*

Resigns.

Melody *r.* to Fate *Mi. vii. 32*

Resist.

What Mortal can *r.* the Yawn of Gods *D. iv. 606*

Resistless.

R. falls: the Muse obeys the Pow'r *D. iv. 628*
 Trust not too much your now *r.* charms *E. iv. 59*
 Truth breaks upon us with *r.* day *E.C. 212*
 Bursts out, *r.*, with a thund'ring tide *E.C. 630*

Resolution.

I hope it is your *R. I.H. i. 43*

Resolve.

R. me, Reason, which of these is worse *M.E. iii. 319*

Resolv'd.

R. to win, he meditates the way *R.L. ii. 31*

Resolves.

The heart *r.* this matter in a trice *S. vi. 216*

Resort.

Hither the heroes and the nymphs *r. R.L. iii. 9*

Resound.

R., ye hills, *r.* my mournful lay *A. 57 &c.*
 No more, ye hills, no more *r.* my strains *A. 96*
 Far as loud Bow's stupendous bells *r. D. iii. 278*
 Blue Neptune storms, the bellowing deeps *r. R.L. v. 50*
 And Albion's cliffs *r.* the rural lay *Sp. 6*
 Invoke the Muses, and *r.* your praise *Sw. 78*

Resounding.

In the same temple, the *r.* wood *E.M. iii. 155*

Resounds.

"Smedley" in vain *r.* thro' all the coast *D. ii. 294*
 And rapid Severn hoarse applause *r. M.E. iii. 252*
 Hark! Hæmus *r.* with the Bacchanals' cries *O. i. 111*

Respect.

Wise Peter sees the World's *r.* for Gold *M.E. iii. 123*
 Walk with *r.* behind, while we at ease *S. vi. 141*
 They treat themselves with most profound *r. S. vi. 154*

Respecting.

R. Man, whatever wrong we call *E.M. i. 51*

Respire.

And see! the tortur'd ghosts *r. O. i. 64*

Rest.

The *r.* on Out-side merit but presume *D. i. 135*
 In Shadwell's bosom with eternal *R. D. i. 240*
 A peck of coals a-piece shall glad the *r. D. ii. 282*
 And Milbourn chief, deputed by the *r. D. ii. 349*
 Like motion, from one circle to the *r. D. ii. 408*
 Low bow'd the *r.*: He, Kingly, did but nod *D. iv. 207*
 And breaks our *r.* to tell us what's a-clock *D. iv. 444*
 Thy *Magnus*, Goddess! shall perform the *r. D. iv. 516*
 Relate, who first, who last resign'd to *r. D. iv. 621*
 Clos'd one by one to everlasting *r. D. iv. 638*
 As smiling Infants sport themselves to *r. E. iv. 14*
 Let tears, and burning blushes speak the *r. E.A. 106*
 Give all thou canst—and let me dream the *r. E.A. 124*
 Or lull to *r.* the visionary maid *E.A. 162*
 Labour and *r.*, that equal periods keep *E.A. 211*
 Receive, and wrap me in eternal *r. E.A. 302*
 Thither, where sinners may have *r.*, I go *E.A. 319*
 And urg'd the *r.* by equal steps to rise *E.C. 97*

In all the *r.*, so impudently good *E.Y.S.* 48
But strength of mind is Exercise, not *R.* *E.M.* ii. 104
Like Aaron's serpent, swallows up the *r.* *E.M.* ii. 132
Thus let the wiser make the *r.* obey *E.M.* iii. 196
More powerful each as needful to the *r.* *E.M.* iii. 209
Some are, and must be, greater than the *r.* *E.M.* iv. 50
What shocks one part will edify the *r.* *E.M.* iv. 141
The *r.* is all but leather or prunella *E.M.* iv. 204
And strongest motive to assist the *r.* *E.M.* iv. 352
Sets half the world, God knows, against the *r.* *E.S.* i. 58
And hail her passage to the Realms of *R.* *E.S.* i. 81
Once break their *r.*, or stir them from their Place *E.S.*
i. 100

And begg'd he'd take the pains to kick the *r.* *E.S.* i. 155
Fix'd to one side, yet moderate to the *r.* *E.P.* ii. 4
Eat some, and pocket up the *r.* *I.H.* i. 26
This clue once found, unravels all the *r.* *M.E.* i. 178
Your love of Pleasure, our desire of *R.* *M.E.* ii. 274
Lo some are Vellum, and the *r.* as good *M.E.* iv. 137
And without sneering, teach the *r.* to sneer *P.S.* 202
A Cherub's face, a reptile all the *r.* *P.S.* 331
Thus far was right, the *r.* belongs to Heav'n *P.S.* 419
Her guardian SYLPH prolong'd the balmy *r.* *R.L.* i. 20
The *r.*, the winds dispers'd in empty air *R.L.* ii. 46
The *r.* his many-colour'd robe conceal'd *R.L.* iii. 58
Or rather truly, if your point be *r.* *S.* i. 17
The Robin-red-breast till of late had *r.* *S.* ii. 37
The *r.*, some farm the Poor-box, some the Pews *S.* iii. 128
Your People, Sir, are partial in the *r.* *S.* v. 32
Patient of labour when the end was *r.* *S.* v. 242
So when the Nightingale to *r.* removes *S.P.* 13
Above the *r.* a rural nymph was fam'd *W.F.* 171
The grave unites : where ev'n the great find *r.* *W.F.* 317
Where wretched Withers, Ward, and Gildon *r.* *D.* i. 296
Aim not at Joy, but *r.* content with Ease *E.* iv. 48
Dear fatal name ! *r.* ever unreveal'd *E.A.* 9
He hangs between ; in doubt to act or *r.* *E.M.* ii. 7
Here then we *r.* :—"The Universal Cause *E.M.* iii. 1
Here, WITHERS, *r.* ! thou bravest, gentlest mind *E.P.* ix. 1
Ah spare me, Venus ! let me, let me *r.* *I.H.* iii. 2
The young who labour, and the old who *r.* *M.E.* iii. 268
To *r.*, the Cushion and soft Dean invite *M.E.* iv. 149
This is my plea, on this I *r.* my cause *S.* i. 141
Still, still be getting, never, never *r.* *S.* iv. 96
There while you *r.* in Amaranthine bow'rs *W.* 73

Restless.

She saw old Pryn in *r.* Daniel shine *D.* i. 103
Those *r.* passions in revenge inspires *E.A.* 82
And Curio, *r.* by the Fair-one's side *M.E.* v. 43
Why, of two brothers, rich and *r.* one *S.* vi. 270

Restore.

Still her old Empire to *r.* she tries *D.* i. 17
See, to my country happy I *r.* *D.* iv. 329
Poet or Patriot, rose but to *r.* *E.M.* iii. 285
Jones and Palladio to themselves *r.* *M.E.* iv. 193
R., *r.* Eurydice to life *O.* i. 81
"R. the Lock !" she cries ; and all around (*rep.*) *R.L.*
v. 103

Restor'd.

Ye Pow'rs ! whose Mysteries *r.* I sing *D.* iv. 5
Lo ! thy dread Empire, CHAOS ! is *r.* *D.* iv. 653
And here *r.* Wit's fundamental laws *E.C.* 722
Was sheath'd, and *Luxury* with Charles *r.* *S.* v. 140

Restorer.

Oh great *R.* of the good old Stage *D.* iii. 205

Restores.

Fancy *r.* what vengeance snatch'd away *E.A.* 226

Restrain.

Oh spread thy Influence, but *r.* thy Rage *D.* iii. 122
Nor pray'st nor fasts its stubborn pulse *r.* *E.A.* 27
Barbarian, stay ! that bloody stroke *r.* *E.A.* 103
R. his fury, than provoke his speed *E.C.* 85
"Tis best sometimes your censure to *r.* *E.C.* 596
Self-love to urge, and Reason to *r.* *E.M.* ii. 54
His safety must his liberty *r.* *E.M.* iii. 277
Gums and Pomatums shall his flight *r.* *R.L.* ii. 129

Restrain'd.

But sober History *r.* her rage *D.* iii. 39
Nature, like liberty, is but *r.* *E.C.* 90

Restrains.

When the proud steed shall know why Man *r.* *E.M.* i. 61

Each strengthens Reason, and Self-love *r.* *E.M.* ii. 80
Of what *r.* him, Government and Laws *E.M.* iii. 272

Restraint.

Provoking Dæmons all *r.* remove *E.A.* 231

Rests.

R. and expatiates in a life to come *E.M.* i. 98
No cavern'd Hermit, *r.* self-satisfy'd *E.M.* iv. 42
Here *r.* a Woman, good without pretence *E.P.* vi. 1
Ixion *r.* upon his wheel *O.* i. 67
So peaceful *r.*, without a stone, a name *U.L.* 69

Result.

But the joint force and full *r.* of all *E.C.* 246

Resumes.

My mind *r.* the thread it dropt before *S.* vi. 207

Retails.

By names of Toasts *r.* each batter'd jade *D.* ii. 134

Retain.

The shady empire shall *r.* no trace *W.F.* 371

Retentive.

Long Chanc'ry-lane *r.* rolls the sound *D.* ii. 263

Retire.

Here all his suff'ring brotherhood *r.* *D.* i. 143
Then southward let your Bard *r.* *I.H.* i. 17
To their first Elements their Souls *r.* *R.L.* i. 58

Retir'd.

The decent Knight *r.* with sober rage *D.* iv. 113
Resign'd to fate, and with a sigh *r.* *R.L.* iii. 146
Our Gen'als now, *r.* to their Estates *S.* iii. 7
Thus Atticus, and Trumbal thus *r.* *W.F.* 258

Retires.

From thy Boeotia tho' her Pow'r *r.* *D.* i. 25
Where, from Ambrosia, Jove *r.* for ease *D.* ii. 84
Ev'n here, where frozen chastity *r.* *E.A.* 181
Collects her breath, as ebbing life *r.* *M.E.* i. 244
So quick *r.* each flying course, you'd swear *M.E.* iv. 159
The fox obscene to gaping tombs *r.* *W.F.* 71
Happy next him, who to these shades *r.* *W.F.* 217
There purple Vengeance bath'd in gore *r.* *W.F.* 417

Retiring.

Contracted all, *r.* to their breast *E.M.* ii. 103

Retouch.

Not, Sir, if you revise it, and *r.* *P.S.* 64

Retreat.

(Haunt of the Muses) made their safe *r.* *D.* ii. 428
In vain to Deserts thy *r.* is made *E.* i. 27
Why rove my thoughts beyond this last *r.* *E.A.* 5
Oft in the clear, still Mirror of *R.* *E.S.* ii. 78
Not therefore humble he who seeks *r.* *M.E.* i. 113
But Wisdom's triumph is well-tim'd *R.* *M.E.* ii. 225
There, my *r.* the best Companions grace *S.* i. 125
Shades, that to Bacon could *r.* afford *S.* ii. 175
The Man, who stretch'd in Isis' calm *r.* *S.* vi. 116
A soft *r.* from sudden vernal show'rs *S.P.* 98
The mossy fountains, and the green *r.* *S.W.* 72
Thy forests, Windsor ! and thy green *r.* *W.F.* 1
'Tis yours, my Lord, to bless our soft *r.* *W.F.* 283
In their loose traces from the field *r.* *A.* 62
Yet always wishing to *r.* *I.H.* ii. 127
Ask why from Britain Caesar would *r.* *M.E.* i. 129
The lowing herds to murm'ring brooks *r.* *S.W.* 86

Retrench.

Can I *r.* ! Yes, mighty well *I.H.* i. 75

Retrospective.

In vain the Sage, with *r.* eye *M.E.* i. 99

Return.

Of all thy blameless life the sole *r.* *P.S.* 259
Just Gods ! shall all things yield *r.*—s but love *A.* 76
With sure *r.* of still expected rhymes *E.C.* 349
Mem'ry and fore-cast just *r.* engage *E.M.* iii. 143
Soon to that mass of Nonsense to *r.* *D.* i. 241
And courts to courts *r.* it round and round *D.* ii. 264
And answ'ring gin-shops sourer sighs *r.* *D.* iii. 148
Might he *r.*, and bless once more our eyes *E.C.* 461
They rise, they break, and to that sea *r.* *E.M.* iii. 20

Oh take the husband, or *r.* the wife *O.* i. 83
R. well-travell'd, and transform'd to Beasts *S.* iv. 123

Return'd.

But soon the cloud *r.*—and thus the Sire *D.* iii. 227
 And he *r.* a friend, who came a foe *E.M.* iii. 206
 And the press'd watch *r.* a silver sound *R.L.* i. 18

Returning.

R. Justice lift aloft her scale *M.* 18

Returns.

Amus'd he reads, and then *r.* the bills *D.* ii. 91
 He buoys up instant and *r.* to light *D.* ii. 296
 Lo! ev'ry finish'd Son *r.* to thee *D.* iv. 500
 The merchant from th' Exchange *r.* in peace *R.L.* iii. 23

Reveal.

The fault he has I fairly shall *r.* *S.* vi. 19

Reveal'd.

In broad Effulgence all below *r.* *D.* iv. 18
R., and God's eternal day be thine *M.* 104
 To Maids alone and Children are *r.* *R.L.* i. 38
 Puts forth one manly leg, to sight *r.* *R.L.* iii. 57

Reveals.

But heav'n *r.* not what, or how, or where *R.L.* i. 111

Revelation.

Some *R.* hid from you and me *M.E.* iii. 114

Revenge.

Those restless passions in *r.* inspires *E.A.* 82
 Whose attributes were Rage, *R.*, or Lust *E.M.* iii. 258
 Who breaks with her, provokes *R.* from Hell *M.E.* ii. 129
 Between *r.*, and grief, and hunger join'd *S.* vi. 38

Revenge'd.

And France *r.* of ANNE's and EDWARD's arms *M.E.* iii. 144

Revere.

Nor less *r.* him, blunderbuss of Law *D.* iii. 159
 A perjur'd Prince a leaden Saint *r.* *M.E.* i. 89

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Deep in his Entrails—I *r.* them there *D.* iv. 384
 Whom they *r.* as God to mourn as Man *E.M.* iii. 224
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Rev'rence.

Walker, with *r.* took, and laid aside *D.* iv. 206
 In *r.* to the Sins of Thirty-nine *E.S.* ii. 5
 With *r.*, hope, and love *O.* iii. 36
 He takes the gift with *r.*, and extends *R.L.* iii. 131

Rev'rend.

Thence to the banks where *r.* Bards repose (*rep.*) *D.* ii. 347
 The *r.* Flamen in his lengthen'd dress *D.* ii. 354
 Rosy and *r.*, tho' without a Gown *D.* iv. 496
 Shakes off the dust, and rears his *r.* head *E.C.* 700
 In *r.* Bishops note some small Neglects *E.S.* i. 16
 Ye *r.* Atheists—Scandal! name them! Who *E.S.* ii. 18
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 A few grey hairs his *r.* temples crown'd *M.E.* iii. 327
 As her dead Father's *r.* image past *P.C.* 31
 How pale, each Worshipful and *R.* guest *S.* ii. 75
 Tho' coarse, was *r.*, and tho' bare, was black *S.* viii. 39
 Old father Thames advanc'd his *r.* head *W.F.* 330

Rev'rent.

R. I touch thee! but with honest zeal *E.S.* ii. 216

Reverential.

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Reverse.

And then mistook *r.* of wrong for right *M.E.* iii. 198
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 Or are they both, in this their own *r.* *M.E.* iii. 356
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Faith, I shall give the answer *R.* gave *S.* iii. 114

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Rhine.

Or on the Rubicon, or on the *R.* *E.M.* iv. 246
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Tho' stiff with hoops, and arm'd with *r.* of whale *R.L.* ii. 120

Ribalds.

Yet ne'er one sprig of laurel grac'd those *r.* *P.S.* 163

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Immortal *R.* / how calm he sits at ease *D.* iii. 261
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And the *r.* feast concludes extremely poor *S.* ii. 34
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Why, of two brothers, *r.* and restless one *S.* vi. 270
Like nets or lime-twigs, for *r.* Widows' hearts *S.* vii. 58
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O'er golden sands let *r.* Pactolus flow *S.* 61
No *r.* perfumes refresh the fruitful field *W.F.* 47
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No seas so *r.*, no banks so gay appear *W.F.* 225

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It stands on record, that in *R.*'s times *S.* i. 145

Rich'lieu.

What *R.* wanted, *Louis* scarce could gain *E.S.* ii. 116

Richer.

Feed fairer flocks, or *r.* fleeces shear *Sw.* 36

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But grant him *R.*, your demand is o'er *E.M.* iv. 157
To whom can *R.* give Repute or Trust *E.M.* iv. 185

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Both fairly owning, *R.*, in effect *M.E.* iii. 17
What *R.* give us let us then enquire *M.E.* iii. 79
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Dipt in the *r.* tincture of the skies *R.L.* ii. 65
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Rid.

How many stages thro' old Monks she *r.* *D.* iii. 52

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The glory, jest, and *r.* of the world *E.M.* ii. 18

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Each Songster, *R.*, ev'ry nameless name *D.* iii. 157

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And while on Fame's triumphal Car they *r.* *D.* iv. 133
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Rides.

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Ridiculous.

How quick Ambition hastes to *r.* *D.* iv. 547
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Ridicules.

Yet is, whate'er she hates and *r.* *M.E.* ii. 120
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Alive, *r.*, and dead, forgot *M.E.* ii. 248

Ridiculously.

A friend in glee, *r.* grim *D.* iii. 154

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Ridpath.

To dulness *R.* is as dear as Mist *D.* i. 208
There *R.*, Roper, cudgell'd might ye view *D.* ii. 149

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On *r.* rocks, the dragon's late abodes *M.* 71

Right.

Dulness possess'd o'er all her ancient *r.* *D.* i. 11
This Box my Thunder, this *r.* hand my God *D.* i. 202
To cavi, censure, dictate, *r.* or wrong *D.* ii. 377
R. well mine eyes arede the myst'ry wight *D.* iii. 187
The *R.* DIVINE of Kings to govern wrong *D.* iv. 188
Till drown'd was Sense, and Shame, and *R.*, and Wrong *D.* iv. 625

The lines, tho' touch'd but faintly, are drawn *r.* *E.C.* 22
You then whose judgment the *r.* course would steer *E.C.* 118

If once *r.* reason drives that cloud away *E.C.* 211
And smooth or rough, with them is *r.* or wrong *E.C.* 338
By chance go *r.*, they purposely go wrong *E.C.* 427
But always think the last opinion *r.* *E.C.* 431
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May, must be *r.*, as relative to all *E.M.* i. 52
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One must go *r.*, the other may go wrong *E.M.* iii. 94
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WHATSOEVER IS, IS *R.*—This world, 'tis true *E.M.* iv. 145

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Some flying stroke alone can hit 'em *r.* *M.E.* ii. 154

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Dame Justice weighing long the doubtful *R.* *M.* xi. 7

Of all mad creatures if the learn'd are *r.* *P.S.* 105

It wrong, I smil'd; if *r.*, I kiss'd the rod *P.S.* 158

Commas and points they set exactly *r.* *P.S.* 161

Thus far was *r.*, the rest belongs to Heav'n *P.S.* 419

"*R.*" cries his Lordship, "for a rogue in need *S.* ii. 111

What *r.*, what true, what fit we justly call *S.* iii. 19

And shall we deem him Ancient, *r.* and sound *S.* v. 58

For *R.* Hereditary tax'd and fin'd *S.* vi. 64

If I am *r.*, thy grace impart (*rep.*) *U.P.* 29

Where Heav'n's free subjects might their *r.*—a dispute *E.C.* 548

The *R.* a Court attack'd, a Poet sav'd *S.* v. 224

Righteous.

That *r.* Abel was destroy'd by Cain *E.M.* iv. 118

No, 'twas thy *r.* end, asham'd to see *M.E.* iii. 147

Rightly.

Pleasure, or wrong or *r.* understood *E.M.* ii. 91

God sends not ill; if *r.* understood *E.M.* iv. 113

Tho' many a pavesinger he *r.* call *M.E.* i. 7

Rigid.

And right, too *r.*, harden into wrong *E.M.* iii. 193

Rill.

The whisp'ring Zephyr and the purling *r.* *E.M.* i. 204

And pointed Crystals break the sparkling *R.* *M.* x. 4

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And there the streams in purer *r.* descend *R.M.* iii. 204

With silver-quiv'ring *r.* meander'd o'er *M.E.* iv. 85

Rind.

Of on the *r.* I carv'd her am'rous vows *A.* 67

He ate himself the *r.* and paring *I.H.* ii. 170

Ring.

The heroes sit, the vulgar form a *r.* *D.* ii. 384

She glares in Balls, front Boxes, and the *R.* *E.* iv. 53

For her the Spouse prepares the bridal *r.* *E.A.* 219

That Charm shall grow, while what fatigues the *R.* *M.E.* ii. 251

Or just as gay, at Council, in a *r.* *M.E.* iii. 369

Hang o'er the Box, and hover round the *R.* *K.L.* i. 44

Of as in airy *r.*—*s.* they skim the heath *W.F.* 131

Hear, in all tongues consenting *Paeans* *r.* *E.C.* 186

While they *r.* round the same unvary'd chimes *E.C.* 348

Tho' with the Stoic Chief our stage may *r.* *E.* 7.S. 37

Between each act the trembling salvers *r.* *M.E.* iv. 161

With sounds seraphic *r.* *O.* v. 15

The woods shall answer, and their echo *r.* *S.W.* 16

No more the forests *r.*, or groves rejoice *W.F.* 278

Ringlets.

With shining *r.* the smooth iv'ry neck *R.L.* ii. 22

Some thrird the mazy *r.* of her hair *R.L.* ii. 139

These in two sable *r.* taught to break *R.L.* iv. 169

Rings.

And "Bernard! Bernard!" *r.* thro' all the Strand *D.* ii. 74

Heav'n *r.* with laughter. Of the laughter vain *D.* ii. 121

And all Olympus *r.* with loud alarms *R.L.* v. 48

But hark! the groves rejoice, the forest *r.* *W.F.* 281

Riot.

The lamb thy *r.* dooms to bleed to-day *E.M.* i. 81

'Tis thus we *r.*, while, who sow it, starve *M.E.* iii. 24

Riots.

No pulse that *r.*, and no blood that glows *E.A.* 252

Ripe.

Tho' stale, not *r.*; tho' thin, yet never clear *D.* iii. 170

When the *r.* colours soften and unite *E.C.* 488

Sylvia's like autumn *r.*, yet mild as May *S.P.* 81

Ripen'd.

The last, scarce *r.* into perfect Man *E.M.* iii. 141

And famish'd dies amidst his *r.* fields *W.F.* 56

Ripeness.

Thou gav'st that *R.*, which so soon began *D.* iv. 287

Rank as the *r.* of a rabbit's tail *S.* ii. 28

Rip'ning.

And Phoebus warm the *r.* ore to gold *W.F.* 376

Ripens.

But *r.* spirits in cold northern climes *E.C.* 401

And *r.* Spirits as he *r.* Mines *M.E.* ii. 290

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Scarfs, garters, gold, amuse his *r.* stage *E.M.* ii. 277

Till grown more frugal in his *r.* days *P.S.* 241

Ripley.

See under *R.* rise a new White-hall *D.* iii. 327

And needs no rod but *R.* with a rule *M.E.* iv. 18

Should *R.* venture, all the world would smile *S.* v. 18

Rise.

First from a Worm they take their *R.* *M.* iv. 19

Here, where the mountains lie'st lying as they *r.* *A.* 59

Sees momentary monsters *r.* and fall *D.* i. 83

O! when shall *r.* a Monarch all our own *D.* i. 311

There rival flames with equal glory *r.* *D.* iii. 86

Embod'd dark, what clouds of Vandals *r.* *D.* iii. 86

I look'd, and saw a sable Soc'r'r *r.* *D.* iii. 233

The forests dance, the rivers upward *r.* *D.* iii. 245

New wizards *r.*; I see my Ciber there *D.* iii. 266

See under Ripley *r.* a new White-hall *D.* iii. 327

See other *Caesars*, other *Homers* *r.* *D.* iv. 360

True, he had wit, to make their value *r.* *D.* iv. 377

And as she turns, the colours fall or *r.* *D.* iv. 540

See Coronations *r.* on ev'ry green *E.* v. 34

Or sees the blush of soft Parthenia *r.* *E.* v. 46

Alas, how chang'd! what sudden horrors *r.* *E.A.* 99

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R. Alps between us! and whole oceans roll *E.A.* 290

From the full choir when loud Hosannas *r.* *E.A.* 353

And urg'd the rest by equal steps to *r.* *E.C.* 97

Which out of nature's common order *r.* *E.C.* 157

And *r.* to faults true Critics dare not mend *E.C.* 160

New distant scenes of endless science *r.* *E.C.* 224

And bid alternate passions fall and *r.* *E.C.* 375

(Her guide now lost) no more attempts to *r.* *E.C.* 737

And catch the Manners living as they *r.* *E.M.* i. 14

And all that rises, *r.* in due degree *E.M.* i. 46

Scas roll to waft me, suns to light me *r.* *E.M.* i. 139

Created half to *r.*, and half to fall *E.M.* ii. 15

Who saw its fires here *r.*, and there descend *E.M.* ii. 1

Uncheck'd may *r.*, and climb from art to art *E.M.* ii. 1

And when in act they cease, in prospect *r.* *E.M.* ii. 12

See! and confess, one comfort still must *r.* *E.M.* ii. 2

They *r.*, they break, and to that sea return *E.M.* iii. 1

And still new needs, new helps, new habits *r.* *E.M.* i. 137

Saw Gods descend, and fiends infernal *r.* *E.M.* iii. 25

Oh sons of earth! attempt ye still to *r.* *E.M.* iv. 73

Honour and shame from no Condition *r.* *E.M.* iv. 103

Must *r.* from Individual to the Whole *E.M.* iv. 362

To fall with dignity, with temper *r.* *E.M.* iv. 378

Stop! stop! Must Satire then nor *r.* nor fall *E.S.* ii. 1

Let Flattery sick'ning see the Incense *r.* *E.S.* ii. 244

Swift fly the years, and *r.* th' expected morn *M.* 21

See spicy clouds from lowly Sarum *r.* *M.* 27

Sink down ye mountains, and ye valleys *r.* *M.* 34

No more shall nation against nation *r.* *M.* 57

Then palaces shall *r.*; the joyful Son *M.* 63

See lilies spring, and sudden verdure *r.* *M.* 68

R., crown'd with light, imperial Salem, *r.* *M.* 85

And Temple *r.*—then fall again to dust *M.E.* ii. 140

He thinks a Loaf will *r.* to fifty pound *M.E.* iii. 110

R., honest Muse! and sing the MAN of ROSS *M.E.* i. 250

Who taught that heav'n-directed spire to *r.* *M.E.* iii. 2

That tells the Waters or to *r.*, or fall *M.E.* iv. 53

Her Gods, and god-like Heroes *r.* to view *M.E.* v. 47

Such, such emotions should in Britons *r.* *M.* ii. 9

And greater Gain would *r.* *M.* iv. 30

R., pensive Nymph, the Tallier waits for you *M.* ix

My Passions *r.*, and will not bear the rein *M.* ix. 84

Then, when he trembles! when his Blushes *r.* *M.* ix.

Now louder, and yet louder *r.* *O.* i. 14

He bids your breasts with ancient ardour *r.* *P.C.* 15

And hate for arts that caus'd himself to *r.* *P.S.* 200

What mighty contests *r.* from trivial things *R.L.* i. 2

Heroes' and Heroines' shouts confus'dly *r.* *R.L.* v. 41
 But trust the Muse—she saw it upward *r.* *R.L.* v. 123
R. from a Clergy, or a City feast *S.* ii. 76
 Self-center'd Sun, and Stars that *r.* and fall *S.* iv. 6
 On the broad base of fifty thousand *r.* *S.* iv. 74
 None e'er has risen, and none e'er shall *r.* *S.* v. 30
 How will our Fathers *r.* up in a rage *S.* v. 125
 His servants up, and *r.* by five o'clock *S.* v. 162
 And you shall *r.* up Otway for your pains *S.* vi. 146
 Why Turnpikes *r.*, and now no Cit nor clown *S.* viii. 144
 Now *r.*, and haste to yonder woodbine bow'rs *S.* 97
 Where'er you tread, the blushing flow'rs shall *r.* *S.* 75
 All Nature's Incense *r.* *U.P.* 52
 Nor saw displeas'd the peaceful cottage *r.* *W.F.* 86
 Make Windsor-hills in lofty numbers *r.* *W.F.* 287
 Where Windsor-domes and pompous turrets *r.* *W.F.* 352
 And Temples *r.*, the beauteous works of peace *W.F.* 378

Risen.

None e'er has *r.*, and none e'er shall rise *S.* v. 30

Rises.

Vig'rous he *r.* from th' effluvia strong *D.* ii. 105
 A branch of Styx here *r.* from the Shades *D.* ii. 338
 Hell *r.*, Heav'n descends, and dance on Earth *D.* iii. 237
 And all that *r.*, rise in due degree *E.M.* i. 46
 The fair each moment *r.* in her charms *R.L.* i. 140
 The Sun first *r.* o'er the purple main *R.L.* ii. 2

Rising.

Then stretch thy sight o'er all her *r.* reign *D.* iii. 65
 The *r.* game, and chas'd from flow'r to flow'r *D.* iv. 426
 That darts severe upon a *r.* Lie *E.* ii. 6
 Rome's pompous glories *r.* to our thought *E.* iii. 24
 And swelling organs lift the *r.* soul *E.A.* 272
 For *r.* merit will buoy up at last *E.C.* 461
 With sweeter notes each *r.* Temple rung *E.C.* 703
 The *r.* tempest puts in act the soul *E.M.* ii. 105
 See him from Nature *r.* slow to Art *E.M.* iii. 169
 Learns, from this union of the *r.* Whole *E.M.* iv. 337
 Some *r.* Genius sins up to my Song *E.S.* ii. 9
 You hurt a man that's *r.* in the Trade *E.S.* ii. 35
 Shall hail the *r.*, close the parting day *I.H.* iii. 30
 No more the *r.* sun shall gild the morn *M.* 99
 Whose *r.* Forests, not for pride or show *M.E.* iv. 187
 Here, *r.* bold, the Patriot's honour'd face *M.E.* v. 57
 And Athens *r.* near the pole *O.* ii. 22
 Where Thames with pride surveys his *r.* tow'rs *R.L.* iii. 2
 He watch'd th' Ideas *r.* in her mind *R.L.* iii. 142
 Strange phantoms *r.*, as the mists arise *R.L.* iv. 40
 And fierce Thalestris fans the *r.* fire *R.L.* iv. 93
 Sure fate of all, beneath whose *r.* ray *S.* v. 19
 Let *r.* Granaries and Temples here *S.* vi. 258
 Four figures *r.* from the work appear *S.* 37
 That threatens a fight, and spurns the *r.* sand *S.* 48
 Fresh *r.* blushes paint the wat'ry glass *S.* 28
 Yet shall thy grave with *r.* flow'rs be drest *U.L.* 63
 To the bright regions of the *r.* day *W.F.* 388

Risk.

Who *r.* the most, that take wrong means or right *E.M.* iv. 86
 Why *r.* the world's great empire for a Punk *M.E.* i. 131

Risk'd.

Down his own throat he *r.* the Grecian gold *D.* iv. 382
 How sometimes life is *r.*, and always ease *E.M.* iv. 274

Rites.

These little *r.*, a Stone, a Verse, receive *E.P.* vii. 19
 Trembling begins the sacred *r.* of Pride *R.L.* i. 128
 Thy fate unpay'd, and thy *r.* unpaid *U.L.* 48

Rival.

Stood dauntless Curl; "Behold that *r.* here *D.* ii. 58
 There *r.* flames with equal glory rise *D.* iii. 80
 Ev'n *r.* Wits did Voiture's death deplore *E.* iv. 15
 To him each *r.* shall submit *I.H.* iii. 17
 Flam'd forth this *r.* to its Sire, the Sun *M.E.* iii. 12
 When *r.* beauties for the Present strove *M.* ix. 38
 Than, issuing forth, the *r.* of his beams *R.L.* ix. 3
 Or with a *R.*s, or an *Ennuch's* spite *E.C.* 31
 A *r.* envy (all in vain) to hide *M.* ix. 43
 Alone can *r.*, can succeed to thee *E.A.* 206
 But would you sing, and *r.* Orpheus' strain *S.* 82

Rivel'd.

Shrink his thin essence like a *r.* flow'r *R.L.* ii. 132

River.

A *R.* at my Garden's end *I.H.* ii. 43
 Or fish deny'd (your *r.* yet unthaw'd) *S.* ii. 14
 Oh early lost! what tears the *r.* shed *W.F.* 273
 The forests dance, the *r.*s upward rise *D.* iii. 245
 And roll obedient *R.* thro' the Land *M.E.* iv. 202
 Nor *r.* winding thro' the vales below *W.* 3

Road.

We nobly take the high Priori *R.* *D.* iv. 471
 Suffice that Reason keep to Nature's *r.* *E.M.* ii. 115
 Yes, Nature's *r.* must ever be prefer'd *E.M.* ii. 161
 Slave to no sect, who takes no private *r.* *E.M.* iv. 331

Roam.

Not Man alone, but all that *r.* the wood *E.M.* iii. 119
 For foreign glory, foreign joy, they roam *M.E.* ii. 223
 In search of mischief still on Earth to *r.* *R.L.* i. 64
 What mov'd my mind with youthful Lords to *r.* *R.L.* iv.

Amid her kindred stars familiar *r.* *W.F.* 255
 Led by the sound I *r.* from shade to shade *W.F.* 269

Roar.

How shall I rhyme in this eternal *r.* *S.* vi. 115
 Teach thou the warbling Polyphe to *r.* *D.* iii. 305
 Clouds interpose, waves *r.*, and winds arise *E.A.* 246
 The hoarse, rough verse should like the torrent *r.* *E.C.* 369

A hundred oxen at your levee *r.* *M.E.* iii. 58
 Then full against his Cornish lands they *r.* *M.E.* iii. 355
 Shall call the winds thro' long arcades to *r.* *M.E.* iv. 35
 And others *r.* aloud, "Subscribe, subscribe." *P.S.* 114
 How did they fume, and stamp, and *r.*, and chafe *P.S.* 191

Ah! luckless Poet! stretch thy lungs and *r.* *S.* v. 324
 The hollow winds thro' naked temples *r.* *W.F.* 68
 Then bow'd and spoke: the winds forgot to *r.* *W.F.* 353
 There Faction *r.*, Rebellion bite her chain *W.F.* 421

Roar'd.

R. for the handkerchief that caus'd his pain *R.L.* v. 106

Roaring.

Thames wafts it thence to Rufus' *r.* hall *D.* ii. 265
 The Mole projected break the *r.* Main *M.E.* iv. 200
 Howl to the *r.*s of the Northern deep *S.* v. 329

Roars.

Great Cæsar *r.*, and hisses in the fires *D.* i. 251
 And "Coll!" each Butcher *r.* at Hockley-hole *D.* i. 326
 Jove's thunder *r.*, heav'n trembles all around *R.L.* v. 49
 And here, while town, and court, and city *r.* *S.* vi. 123

Roast.

R. beef, tho' old proclaims him stout *M.* xii. 13
 A tomb of boil'd and *r.*, and flesh and fish *S.* ii. 70
 The vulgar boil, the learned *r.* an egg *S.* vi. 85

Roasted.

Had *r.* turnips in the Sabine farm *M.E.* i. 219
 For writing Pamphlets, and for *r.* Popes *D.* iii. 284

Rob.

Or *r.* Rome's ancient geese of all their glories *D.* i. 211
 What? *r.* your Boys? those pretty rogues *I.H.* i. 27
 And 'twere a sin to *r.* them of their mite *P.S.* 162
 And gets an Act of Parliament to *r.* *S.* viii. 143

Robb'd.

By Spirit *r.* of Pow'r, by Warmth of Friends *M.E.* ii. 144
 Not ardent lovers *r.* of all their bliss *R.L.* iv. 5

Robe.

He ceas'd, and spread the *r.*; the crowd confess *D.* ii. 353
 That *r.* of Quality so struts and swells *M.E.* ii. 189
 The rest his many-colour'd *r.* conceal'd *R.L.* iii. 58
 That long behind he trails his pompous *r.* *R.L.* iii. 73
 Foreign her air, her *r.*'s discordant pride *D.* iv. 47
 She, tinsell'd o'er with *r.*s of varying hues *D.* i. 81
 "Receive" (he said) "these *r.* that once were mine *D.* ii. 351
 And shameless Billingsgate her *r.* adorn *D.* iv. 26
 The shining *r.*, rich jewels, beds of state *E.* iv. 51
 Paint, Marble, Gems and *r.* of Persian dye *S.* vi. 265

Rob'd.

First, *r.* in white, the Nymph intent adores *R.L.* i. 123

Robin-red-breast.

The *R.* till of late had rest *S.* ii. 37

Robs.

That Spain *r.* on, and Dunkirk's still a Port *S.* viii. 165

Rochester.

Fv'n mitred *R.* would nod the head *P.S.* 140

Rock.

Each staunch Polemic, stubborn as a *r.* *D.* iv. 195
The shapeless *r.*, or hanging precipice *E.C.* 158
From the dry *r.*, who bade the waters flow *M.E.* iii. 254
When *Adas* strikes some *r.*'s vast weight to throw *E.C.*

170
Taught *r.* to weep, and made the mountains groan
A. 16

Thro' *r.* and caves the name of Delia sounds (*rep.*) *A.* 49
Ye rugged *r.*! which holy knees have worn *E.A.* 19
The darksome pines that o'er yon *r.* reclined *E.A.* 155
And low brow'd *r.* hang nodding o'er the deeps *E.A.* 244
Stones leap'd to form, and *r.* began to live *E.C.* 702
The *r.* proclaim th' approaching Deity *M.* 32
He smooth ye *r.*, ye rapid floods give way *M.* 36
On lifted *r.*, the dragon's late abodes *M.* 71
R. fall to dust, and mountains melt away *M.* 106
All beneath yon flow'ry *R.* *M.* vii. 8
And seas, and *r.*, and skies rebound *O.* i. 47
Furydice the *r.*, and hollow mountains rung *O.* i. 117
The hills and *r.* attend my doleful lay *Su.* 17
And *I*, a Nursing-mother *r.* the Throne *D.* i. 312
To *r.* the cradle of reposing Age *P.S.* 409

Rock'd.

When *r.* the mountains, and when groan'd the ground
R.M. iii. 250

Rod.

'Thine from the birth, and sacred from the *r.* *D.* iv. 283
Snatch from his hand the balance and the *r.* *E.M.* i. 121
If Calvin feels Heav'n's blessing, or its *r.* *E.M.* iv. 139
A Wit's a Feather, and a Chief's a *r.* *E.M.* iv. 247
And each Blasphemer quite escape the *r.* *E.S.* ii. 195
And needs no *r.* but Ripley with a rule *M.E.* iv. 18
If wrong, I smil'd; if right, I kiss'd the *r.* *P.S.* 158
What sin of mine could merit such a *r.* *S.* viii. 63
Snatch'd o'er the Poor and Church his iron *r.* *W.F.* 75

Rode.

To Needham's quick the voice triumphant *r.* *D.* i. 323

Roos.

And leap exulting like the bounding *r.* *M.* 44

Rogue.

The *r.* and fool by fits is fair and wise *E.M.* ii. 233
A *R.* with Ven'son to a Saint without *M.E.* i. 80
Old Cato is as great a *R.* as you *M.E.* iii. 38
The Wretch that trusts them, or the *R.* that cheats *M.E.*
iii. 238
So kept the Di'mond, and the *r.* was bit *M.E.* iii. 364
Lintot, dull *r.* I will think your price too much *P.S.* 61
"Right," cries his Lordship, "for a *r.* in need *S.* ii. 111
So prompts, and saves a *r.* who cannot read *S.* vii. 16
But let them write for you, each *r.* impairs *S.* vii. 99
These I could bear; but not a *r.* so civil *S.* viii. 56
Speak out, and bid me blame no *R.*—s at all *E.S.* ii. 53
What? rob your Boys? those pretty *r.* *J.H.* i. 27

Roll.

I'll list you in the harmless *r.* *E.* vi. 31
Next o'er his Books his eyes began to *r.* *D.* i. 127
Back to the Devil the last echoes *r.* *D.* i. 325
Might from Boeotian to Boeotian *r.* *D.* iii. 50
R. all their tides; then back the circles bring *D.* iii. 56
From shelves to shelves see greedy Vulcan *r.* *D.* iii. 81
See! the dull stars *r.* round and re-appear *D.* iii. 322
R. in her Vortex, and her pow'r confess *D.* iv. 84
Prompt at the call, around the Goddess *r.* *D.* iv. 189
See! still thy own, the heavy Canon *r.* *D.* iv. 247
The vulgar Herd turn off to *r.* with Hogs *D.* iv. 525
While summer-suns *r.* unperceiv'd away *E.* iii. 18
Yet should the Muses bid my numbers *r.* *E.* iii. 73
Just when she learns to *r.* a melting eye *E.* v. 3
When from the censor clouds of fragrance *r.* *E.A.* 271

While praying, trembling, in the dust I *r.* *E.A.* 279
Rise Alps between us! and whole oceans *r.* *E.A.* 279
See my lips tremble, and my eye-balls *r.* *E.A.* 323
As streams *r.* down, enlarging as they flow *E.C.* 152
Seas *r.* to waft me, suns to light me rise *E.M.* i. 139
And, if each system in gradation *r.* *E.M.* i. 247
Or wing the sky, or *r.* along the flood *E.M.* iii. 120
And *r.* obedient Rivers thro' the Land *M.E.* iv. 202
Instruct the eyes of young Coquettes to *r.* *R.L.* i. 18
Or *r.* the planets thro' the boundless sky *R.L.* ii. 80
Beauties in vain their pretty eyes may *r.* *R.L.* v. 33
Not when from plate to plate your eye-balls *r.* *S.* ii. 7
So slow th' unprofitable moments *r.* *S.* iii. 39
Where winds can carry, or where waves can *r.* *S.* iv. ;
Teach ev'ry thought within its bounds to *r.* *S.* vi. 204
And those love-darting eyes must *r.* no more *J.L.* 33
Thro' the fair scene *r.* slow the ling'ring streams *W.*
217
Tempt icy seas, where scarce the waters *r.* *W.F.* 369

Roll'd.

Then down are *r.* the books; stretch'd o'er 'em lies *D.*

403
A small Euphrates thro' the piece is *r.* *M.E.* v. 29
Thou, who since yesterday hast *r.* o'er all *S.* vii. 202
The silver cel in shining volumes *r.* *W.F.* 143
The figur'd streams in waves of silver *r.* *W.F.* 335

Rolls.

R. the feather to his ear conveys *D.* ii. 203

Rolling.

The *r.* smoke involves the sacrifice *D.* i. 248
Happier thy fortunes! like a *r.* stone *D.* iii. 273
And now, on *r.* waters snatch'd away *J.H.* iii. 48
R. in Mæanders *O.* i. 100
Now glaring fiends, and snakes on *r.* spires *R.L.* iv. 41
The various seasons of the *r.* year *S.P.* 38
Now marks the course of *r.* orbs on high *W.F.* 245
Her sacred domes involv'd in *r.* fire *W.F.* 324

Rolls.

One lull'd th' Exchequer, and one stunn'd the *R.* *S.* v
130
From morn to night, at Senate, *R.*, and Hall *S.* iv. 36
Long Chancery-lane retentive *r.* the sound *D.* iii. 263
R. the large tribute of dead dogs to Thames *D.* ii. 272
R. the black troop, and overshades the street *D.* ii. 36
Here in a dusky vale where Lethe *r.* *D.* iii. 23
Wings the red lightning, and the thunder *r.* *D.* iii. 256
Or Tiber, now no longer Roman, *r.* *D.* iv. 209
R. o'er my Grotto, and but soothes my sleep *S.* i. 124
And earth *r.* back beneath the flying steed *W.F.* 153
And chalky Wey, that *r.* a milky wave *W.F.* 344

Roman.

R. and Greek Grammarians! know your Better *D.* i
215
Or Tiber, now no longer *R.*, rolls *D.* iv. 209
While *R.* Spirit charms, and Attic Wit *E.S.* ii. 84
Stand emulous of Greek and *R.* fame *M.E.* v. 54
And calls forth *R.* drops from British eyes *P.C.* 16
And Sydney's verse halts ill on *R.* feet *S.* v. 98
Above all Greek, above all *R.* Fame *S.* v. 96
To act a Lover's or a *R.*'s part *U.L.* 8
It's still defy'd the *R.*—s as of old *E.C.* 718
And taught his *R.* in much better metre *E.S.* i. 9

Romance.

So Ladies in *r.* assist their Knight *R.L.* iii. 129
And ev'ry flow'ry Courtier writ *R.* *S.* v. 146
Of twelve vast French *R.*—s neatly gilt *R.L.* ii. 33

Romantic.

The Maid's *r.* wish, the Chemist's flame *D.* iii. 11
Is this the cause of your *R.* strains *M.* ix. 9
If Folly grows *r.*, I must paint it *M.E.* ii. 16

Rome.

A Gothic Library! of Greece and *R.* *D.* i. 145
Small thanks to France, and none to *R.* or Greece *D.*
283
R. in her Capitol saw Querno sit *D.* ii. 15
Lo! *R.* herself, proud mistress now no more *D.* iii. 12
And builds imaginary *R.* anew *E.* iii. 32
The world's just wonder, and ev'n thine, O *R.* *E.C.* :
Athens and *R.* in better ages knew *E.C.* 644

Learning and *R.* alike in Empire grew *E.C.* 683
 And the same age saw Learning fall, and *R.* *E.C.* 686
 To him the wit of Greece and *R.* was known *E.C.* 727
 Could France or *R.* divert our brave designs *M.E.* iii. 51
 You show us, *R.* was glorious, not profuse *M.E.* iv. 23
 How *R.* her own sad Sepulchre appears *M.E.* v. 2
 Show'd *R.* her Cato's figure drawn in state *P.C.* 30
 Her last good man dejected *R.* ador'd *P.C.* 35
R. learning arts from Greece, whom she subdu'd *P.C.* 40
 The fate of Louis, and the fall of *R.* *R.L.* v. 140
 Tho' Tiber's streams immortal *R.* behold *W.F.* 357
 Or rob *R.*'s ancient geese of all their glories *D.* i. 211
R. pompous glories rising to our thought *E.* iii. 24
R. ancient Genius, o'er its ruins spread *E.C.* 699
 And be what *R.* great Didius was before *M.E.* iii. 126
 Touch'd by thy hand, again *R.* glories shine *M.E.* v. 46
 So *R.* great founder to the heav'ns withdrew *R.L.* v. 125

Rood.

A Terrace-walk, and half a *R.* *I.H.* ii. 58

Roofs.

But such plain *r.* as Piety could raise *E.A.* 139
 Grotesco *r.*, and Stucco floors *I.H.* ii. 192
 No raster'd *r.* with dance and tabor sound *M.E.* iii. 189
 Where ling'ring drops from min'ral *R.* distil *M.* x. 3
 Till the *r.* all around *O.* i. 8
 "Restore the Lock!" the vaulted *r.* rebound *R.L.* v. 104
 Then, from her *r.* when Verrio's colours fall *W.F.* 507

Roof'd.

And other Mexicos be *r.* with gold *W.F.* 412

Rooks.

Old-fashion'd halls, dull Aunts, and croaking *r.* *E.* v. 12

Room.

Or serve (like other Fools) to fill a *r.* *D.* i. 136
 "R. for my Lord!" three jockeys in his train *D.* ii. 192
 And straight succeeded, leaving shame no *r.* *D.* iv. 531
 In the worst inn's worst *r.*, with mat half-hung *M.E.* iii. 299
 Is this a Dinner? this a Genial *r.* *M.E.* iv. 155
 Whether the darken'd *r.* to muse invite *S.* i. 97
 Frighted, I quit the *r.*, but leave it so *S.* viii. 272
 What tho' no sacred earth allow thee *r.* *U.L.* 61

Roome.

Horneck's fierce eye, and *R.*'s funeral frown *D.* iii. 152

Roost.

And swallows *r.* in Nilus' dusty Urn *M.E.* iv. 126

Root.

Wild Nature's vigor working at the *r.* *E.M.* ii. 184
 From Jesse's *r.* behold a branch arise *M.* 9
 And humbly live on rabbits, and on *r.*'s *S.* ii. 52
 I plant, *r.* up; I build, and then confound *S.* iii. 163

Rope.

'Tis the same *r.* at diff'rent ends they twist *D.* i. 207
 And buy a *r.*, that future times may tell *S.* ii. 109

Roper.

There, Ridpath, *R.*, cudgell'd might ye view *D.* ii. 149

Resalinda.

That taught the groves my *R.*'s name *Sm.* 42

Rosamonda, Rosamunda.

Lucretia's dagger, *R.*'s bowl *M.E.* ii. 92
 And send up vows from *R.*—'s lake *R.L.* v. 136

Roscommon.

Such was *R.*, not more learn'd than good *E.C.* 725
R. only boasts unspotted bays *S.* v. 214

Rose.

R. or Carnation, was below my care *D.* iv. 431
 For her th' unfading *r.* of Eden blooms *E.A.* 217
 Annual for me, the grape, the *r.* renew *E.M.* i. 135
 Die of a *r.* in aromatic pain *E.M.* i. 200
 Blush in the *R.*, and in the Diamond blaze *M.E.* i. 146
 With band of Lily, and with cheek of *R.* *S.* viii. 251
 Let op'ning *r.*—s knotted oaks adorn *A.* 37
 See from my cheek the transient *r.* fly *E.A.* 331
 Shows in her cheek the *r.* of eighteen *R.L.* iv. 32
 Like *r.*, that in deserts bloom and die *R.L.* iv. 158
 Here western winds on breathing *r.* blow *Sp.* 32

There the first *r.* of the year shall blow *U.L.* 66
 But lofty Lintol in the circle *r.* *D.* ii. 53
 It *r.*, and labour'd to a curve at most *D.* ii. 172
 Who but to sink the deeper, *r.* the higher *D.* ii. 290
 Slow *r.* a form, in majesty of Mud *D.* ii. 326
 Then *r.* the seed of Chaos, and of Night *D.* iv. 13
 When lo! a Spectre *r.* whose index-hand *D.* iv. 139
 Rous'd at his name, up *r.* the bousy Sire *D.* iv. 493
R. a Gregorian, one a Gormogon *D.* iv. 576
 From Nature's temp'rate feast *r.* satisfy'd *E.* x. 9
 Pride, Malice, Folly, against Dryden *r.* *E.C.* 458
 Still as one brood, and as another *r.* *E.M.* iii. 139
 Here *r.* one little state, another near *E.M.* iii. 201
 Poet or Patriot, *r.* but to restore *E.M.* iii. 285
 From dirt and sea-weed as proud Venice *r.* *E.M.* iv. 292
 Some scruple *r.*, but thus he eas'd his thought *M.E.* iii. 305

For this, ere Phœbus *r.*, he had implor'd *R.L.* ii. 35
 Not Berenice's Locks first *r.* so bright *R.L.* v. 129
 Newmarket's Glory *r.*, as Britain's fell *S.* v. 144
 Hence Satire *r.*, that just the medium hit *S.* v. 261
 And on their banks Augusta *r.* in gold *W.F.* 336

Roseate.

I come, I come! prepare your *r.* bow'rs *E.A.* 317

Ross.—See Man of Ross.**Rasy.**

R. and rev'rend, though without a Gown *D.* iv. 496
 Here bees from blossoms sip the *r.* dew *Sm.* 69

Rot.

To draw nutrition, propagate, and *r.* *E.M.* ii. 64
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Of, in the Passions' wild *r.* tost *M.E.* i. 41

Rote.

Chaucer's worst ribaldry is learn'd by *r.* *S.* v. 37

Rough.

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 The hoarse, *r.* verse should like the torrent roar *E.C.* 369
 Old England's Genius, *r.* with many a Scar *E.S.* i. 152
 The plain *r.* Hero turn a crafty Knave *M.E.* i. 126
 Boastful and *r.*, your first Son is a Squire *M.E.* i. 151
 And something said of Chartres much too *r.* *S.* i. 4
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 Has age but melted those *r.* parts away *S.* vi. 318
 More *r.* than forty Germans when they scold *S.* vii. 62
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R. Satyrs dance, and Pan applauds the song *Sm.* 50

Rouleaux.

In bright Confusion open *R.* lie *M.* ix. 81

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Relentless walls! whose darksome *r.* contains *E.A.* 17
 Or tread the mazy *r.* his followers trod *E.M.* ii. 25
 Swiftly purling in a *R.* *M.* vii. 26
 Turn *r.* to square, and square again to *r.* *S.* iii. 170
 And gives th' eternal wheels to know their *r.*—s *M.E.* iii. 168
 To some fam'd *r.*-house, ever open gate *D.* ii. 424

Roundly.

What's *r.* smooth or languishingly slow *E.C.* 359

Rouse.

To stir, to *r.*, to shake the soul he comes *D.* iv. 67
 To *r.* the Watchman of the public Weal *E.S.* ii. 217
R. the fleet hart, and cheer the op'ning bound *W.F.* 150

Rous'd.

R. by the light, old Dulness heav'd the head *D.* i. 257
R. at his name, up rose the bousy Sire *D.* iv. 493
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Rousing.

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Routed.

Their Quibbles *r.*, and defy'd their Puns *M.* ii. 12
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Roves.

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For gain, not glory, wing'd his *r.* flight *S.* v. 71

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Clothe spice, line trunks, or fluttering in a *r.* *S.* v. 48
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To *s.* beasts and *s.* laws a prey *W.F.* 45
And *s.* howlings fill the sacred quires *W.F.* 72

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The same ambition can destroy or *s.* *E.M.* ii. 201
Fame but from death a villain's name can *s.* *E.M.* iv. 249
Truths would you teach, or *s.* a sinking land *E.M.* iv. 265
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Or Gods to *s.* them in a trice *I.H.* ii. 215
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Still tries to *s.* the hallow'd taper's end *M.E.* i. 243
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Or find the Doctor that would *s.* the life *M.E.* iii. 93
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To *s.* the powder from too rude a gale *R.L.* ii. 93
S. but our *Army!* and let Jove encrust *S.* i. 73
He starves with cold to *s.* them from the fire *S.* vii. 72
S. me alike from foolish Pride *U.P.* 33
S. when they lose a Question, or a Job *E.S.* i. 104
S. just at dinner—then, prefers, no doubt *M.E.* i. 79
His givings rare, *s.* farthings to the poor *M.E.* iii. 348

Sav'd.
And Quarles is *s.* by Beauties not his own *D.* i. 140
There *s.* by spice, like mummies, many a year *D.* i. 151
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All Europe *s.*, yet Britain not betray'd *M.E.* i. 84
Curse the *s.* candle, and unop'ning door *M.E.* iii. 194
The wretch, who living *s.* a candle's end *M.E.* iii. 292
Perhaps, by its own ruins *s.* from flame *M.E.* v. 15
The Rights a Court attack'd, a Poet *s.* *S.* v. 224

Saves.

He *s.* from famine, from the savage *s.* *E.M.* iii. 64
Ev'n Guthry *s.* half Newgate by a Dash *E.S.* ii. 12
So prompts, and *s.* a rogue who cannot read *S.* vii. 16

Saving.

And *s.* Ignorance enthrones by Laws *D.* iii. 98
But fix'd his word, his *s.* pow'r remains *M.* 107
This *s.* counsel, "Keep your piece nine years" *P.S.* 40
This, this the *s.* doctrine, preach'd to all *S.* iii. 81

Saviour.

The *S.* comes! by ancient bards foretold *M.* 37

Saw.

She *s.*, with joy, the line immortal run *D.* i. 99
She *s.* old Pryn in restless Daniel shine *D.* i. 101
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And look'd, and *s.* a sable Sorcerer rise *D.* iii. 233
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The Sire *s.*, one by one, his virtues wake *D.* iv. 285
Europe he *s.*, and Europe *s.* him too *D.* iv. 294
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S., and started from its vernal bow'r *D.* iv. 425
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No weeping orphan *s.* his father's stores *E.A.* 135
And the same age *s.* Learning fall, and Rome *E.C.* 686
Who ne'er *s.* naked sword, or look'd in Plato *E.Y.S.* 44
Superior beings, when of late they *s.* *E.M.* ii. 31
Who *s.* his fires here rise, and there descend *E.M.* ii. 37
S. helpless him from whom their life began *E.M.* iii. 142
Man, like his Maker, *s.* that all was right *E.M.* iii. 232
S. Gods descend, and fiends infernal rise *E.M.* iii. 254
S. nothing to regret, or there to fear *E.P.* x. 8
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Cutler *s.* tenants break, and houses fall *M.E.* iii. 323
The Tempter *s.* his time; the work he play'd *M.E.* iii. 369
I. him stand behind OMBRELLA's chair *M.* ix. 6
While Argo *s.* her kindred tears, *O.* i. 40
No Courts he *s.*, no suits would ever try *P.S.* 396
I. *s.*, alas! some dread event impend *R.L.* i. 109
He *s.*, he wish'd, and to the prize aspir'd *R.L.* ii. 30
But trust the Muse—she *s.* it upward rise *R.L.* v. 123
The Temple late two brother Sergeants *s.* *S.* vi. 127
And quick to swallow me, methought *I.* *S.* viii. 172
Nor *s.* displeas'd the peaceful cottage rise *W.F.* 86
Pan *s.* and lov'd, and, burning with desire *W.F.* 183
She *s.* her sons with purple deaths expire *W.F.* 323

Saws.

His *s.* are toothless, and his Hatchet's lead *E.S.* ii. 149

Say.

S., is not absence death to those who love *A.* 30
I. sing. *S.* you, her instruments the Great *D.* i. 3
S. how the Goddess bade Britannia sleep *D.* i. 7
Walker! our hat—"nor more he deign'd to *s.* *D.* iv. 273
I. call aloud; it hears not what *I.* *S.* *E.A.* 237
Come, sister, come! (it said or seem'd to *s.*) *E.A.* 309
Then sadly *s.*, with mutual pity mov'd *E.A.* 351
'Tis hard to *s.*, if greater want of skill *E.C.* 1
Once on a time, La Mancha's Knight, they *s.* *E.C.* 257
Ask them the cause; they're wiser still, they *s.* *E.C.* 436
S. first, of God above, or Man below *E.M.* i. 17
Then *s.* not Man's imperfect, Heav'n in fault (*rep.*) *E.M.* i. 69
S., here he gives too little, there too much *E.M.* i. 116
S. what their use, had he the pow'rs of all *E.M.* i. 178
S. what the use, were finer optics giv'n *E.M.* i. 195
S., will the falcon, stooping from above *E.M.* iii. 53
S., where full instinct is th' unerring guide *E.M.* iii. 83
S., in what mortal soil thou deign'st to grow *E.M.* iv. 8
Who thus define it, *s.* they more or less *E.M.* iv. 27
S., in pursuit of profit or delight *E.M.* iv. 85
S., was it Virtue, more th' Heav'n ne'er gave *E.M.* iv. 101
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S., at what part of nature will they stand *E.M.* iv. 166
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May truly *s.* Here lies an honest Man *E.P.* x. 2
But that the Worthy, and the Good shall *s.* *E.P.* xi. 11
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Horace would *s.*, Sir Billy serv'd the Crown *E.S.* i. 13
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S., what can cause such impotence of mind *M.F.* ii. 93
S., what can Chloe want?—"She wants a Heart" *M.E.* ii. 160
What *s.* you? *S.*? Why take it, Gold and all *M.E.* iii. 78
Oh *s.*, what sums that gen'rous hand supply *M.E.* iii. 277
S., for such worth are other worlds prepar'd *M.E.* iii. 315
Impartial, she shall *s.* who suffers most *M.* ix. 25
Once (says an Author: where, I need not *s.*) *M.* xi. 1
S., will you bless the bleak Atlantic shore *O.* ii. 15
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Tie up the knocker, *s.* I'm sick, I'm dead *P.S.* 2
(Some *s.* his Queen) was forc'd to speak, or burst *P.S.* 72
S. for my comfort, languishing in bed *P.S.* 121
I. pay my debts, believe, and *s.* my pray'rs *P.S.* 268
Who tells what'er you think, what'er you *s.* *P.S.* 297
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O. *s.* what stranger cause, yet unexplor'd *R.L.* i. 9
And thus in whispers said, or seem'd to *s.* *R.L.* i. 26
'Twas then, Belinda, if report *s.* true *R.L.* i. 117
Already hear the horrid things they *s.* *R.L.* iv. 108
S., why are Beauties prais'd and honour'd most *R.L.* v. 9
That men may *s.*, when we the front-box grace *R.L.* v. 17
The lines are weak, another's pleased to *s.* *S.* i. 5
Your Plea is good; but still *I.* *s.* beware *S.* i. 143
What life in all that ample body, *s.* *S.* ii. 77
And what's more rare, a Poet shall *s.* Grace *S.* ii. 150
S., does thy blood rebel, thy bosom move *S.* iii. 55
And *s.*, to which shall our applause belong *S.* iii. 97
S. with what eyes we ought at Court to gaze *S.* iv. 16
S. at what age a Poet grows divine *S.* v. 50
Or *s.* our Fathers never broke a rule (*rep.*) *S.* v. 93
Who says in verse what others *s.* in prose *S.* v. 202
That when I aim at praise, they *s.* I bite *S.* v. 409
To *s.* too much might do my honour wrong *S.* vi. 12
Better (*s.* I) be pleas'd, and play the fool *S.* vi. 181
S., can you find out one such lodger there *S.* vi. 223
When doom'd to *s.* his beads and Even-song *S.* vii. 106
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There passengers shall stand, and pointing *s.* *U.L.* 39

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Has she no faults then (Envy *s.*) Sir *M.* viii. 9
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"There take" (*s.* Justice) "take ye each a Shell" *M.* xi. 10
Who *s.* in verse what others say in prose *S.* v. 202
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Would go to Mass in jest (as story *s.*) *S.* viii. 16
And *s.* our wars thrive ill, because delay'd *S.* viii. 163

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Whom ev'n the *S.* spar'd and bloody Dane *W.F.* 77

Scaffold.

She waits, or to the *s.*, or the cell *E.* i. 33
But quite mistakes the *s.* for the pile *M.E.* i. 221
Away, away! take all your *s.*—down *S.* iii. 146

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Poetic Justice, with her lifted *s.* *D.* i. 52
Then, in the *s.* of reas'ning life 'tis plain *E.M.* i. 47
Go, wiser thou! and in thy *s.* of sense *E.M.* i. 113
The *s.* of sensual, mental pow'rs ascends *E.M.* i. 208
Where, one step broken, the great *s.* is destroy'd *E.M.* i. 244
The *s.* to measure others' wants by thine *E.M.* ii. 292
See the false *s.* of Happiness complete *E.M.* iv. 288
Returning Justice lift aloft her *s.* *M.* 18
While *S.* in hand Dame Justice past along *M.* xi. 4
Ye Critics in whose heads as equal *s.* *D.* ii. 367
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Or helps th' ambitions Hill the heav'ns to *s.* *M.E.* iv. 50

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The Pleasure miss'd her, and the *S.* hit *M.E.* ii. 128
Give Virtue *s.*, Innocence a fear *P.S.* 285
If honest *S.* * *s.* take *s.* at a Spark *S.* iii. 112
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Still hoarding up, most *s.* nice *E.F.S.* 19

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Not Waller's Wreath can hide the Nation's *S.* *E.S.* ii. 230
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A thousand movements *s.* one purpose gain *E.M.* i. 54
The last, *s.* ripen'd into perfect Man *E.M.* iii. 141
Who ask and reason thus, will *s.* conceive *E.M.* iv. 163
And when three Sov'reigns did, could *s.* be vex'd *E.S.* i. 107
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Just brought out this, when *s.* his tongue could stir *M.E.* i. 254
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S. to wise Peter complaisant enough *S.* i. 3
They *s.* can bear their Laureate twice a year *S.* i. 34
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Scorches.

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 Who holds Dragons and wooden Shoes in s. *Mi. ii. 20*
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 Why one like Bu— with pay and s. content *S. vi. 274*
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Find Virtue local, all Relation s. *D. iv. 479*
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 From ancient story learn to s. them all *E.M. iv. 286*
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 Who would not s. what housewife's cares produce *R.L. v. 21*
 Then s. a homely dinner, if you can *S. ii. 12*
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 And s. the flesh, the dev'l, and all but gold *S. vii. 24*

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And but from Nature's fountains s. to draw *E.C. 133*
 She s. the praise of beauty and the care *W.F. 177*

Soornful.

Cast on the prostrate Nine a s. look *D. iv. 51*
 View him with s., yet with jealous eyes *P.S. 199*
 Not s. virgins who their charms survive *R.L. iv. 4*

Soorning.

Dunce s. Dunce beholds the next advance *D. iv. 137*

Soorns.

Eridanus his humble fountain s. *D. ii. 182*
 And she who s. a man, must die a maid *R.L. v. 28*
 And justly CÆSAR s. the Poet's lays *S. i. 35*

Soot.

A S. will fight for Christ's Kirk o' the Green *S. v. 40*
From S—s to WIGHT, from MOUNT to DOVER strand S. vii. 86
 Make S. speak treason, cozen subtlest whores *S. viii. 59*

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Scoundrels.

Has crept thro' S. ever since the flood *E.M. iv. 212*

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Scours.

Imbibes new life, and s. and stinks along *D. ii. 106*
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Scrap.

No rag, no s., of all the beau, or wit *D. ii. 119*
 Pregnant with thousands flits the s. unseen *M.E. iii. 47*
On parchment s—s y-fed, and Wormins hight D. iii. 188

Scrape.

A hundred footsteps s. the marble Hall *M.E. iv. 152*

Scrawl.

All rhyme, and s., and scribble, to a man *S. v. 188*

Scrawls.

Is there, who, lock'd from ink and paper, s. *P.S. 19*

Scream.

S. like the winding of ten thousand jacks *D. iii. 160*
 And s. thyself as none ere scream'd before *D. iii. 306*

Scream'd.

And scream thyself as none ere s. before *D. iii. 306*

Screams.

Dismal s. *O. i. 57*
 And s. of horror rend th' affrighted skies *R.L. iii. 156*
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Screen.

His Friend and Shame, and was a kind of *S.* *E.S.* i. 22
And one describes a charming Indian *s.* *R.L.* iii. 14
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Who hunger and who thirst for *s.* sake *D.* i. 50
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'Twas no court-badge, great *S.*! fir'd thy brain *M.E.*
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Some *s.* rose, but thus he eas'd his thought *M.E.* iii. 365

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Sculpture.

Then *S.* and her sister-arts revive *E.C.* 701
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Gold, Silver, Iv'ry, Vases *s.* high *S.* vi. 264

Soylla.

Fear the just Gods and think of *S.*'s Fate *R.L.* iii. 122

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But useless lances into *s.* shall bend *M.* 61

'Sdeath.

Fir'd that the House reject him, "S. I'll print it *P.S.* 61

Sea.

Round and more round o'er all the *s.* of heads *D.* ii. 410
Still as the *s.*, ere winds were taught to blow *E.A.* 253
Like bubbles on the *s.* of Matter born (*rep.*) *E.M.* iii. 19
On air or *s.* new motions be imprint *E.M.* iv. 125
Thus in a *s.* of folly tost *J.H.* ii. 125
Back to his bounds their subject *S.* command *M.E.* iv. 201

And tremble at the *s.* that froths below *R.L.* ii. 136
Sooner let earth, air, *s.* to Chaos fall *R.L.* iv. 119
Why deck'd with all that land and *s.* afford *R.L.* v. 11
Till, like the *S.*, they compass all the land *S.* vii. 85
Lost in my fame, as in the *s.* their streams *W.F.* 392
A place there is, betwixt earth, air, and s—a D. ii. 83
As under *s.* Alpheus' secret sluice *D.* ii. 341
Her boundless empire over *s.* and lands *D.* iii. 68
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In *s.* of flame my plunging soul is drown'd *E.A.* 275
S. roll to waft me, suns to light me rise *E.M.* i. 139
The toil, the danger of the *S.* *J.H.* ii. 37 *s.*
The *s.* shall waste, the skies in smoke decay *M.* 105
So when the first bold vessel dar'd the *s.* *O.* i. 38
And *s.*, and rocks, and skies rebound *O.* i. 47
Arabian shores, or Indian *s.* in fold *S.* iv. 11
T' enroll your Triumphs o'er the *s.* and land *S.* v. 373
What *s.* you travers'd, and what fields you fought *S.* v. 396
Whose Altar, Earth, *S.*, Skies *U.P.* 50
No *s.* so rich, so gay no banks appear *W.F.* 225
Tempt icy *s.*, where scarce the waters roll *W.F.* 339

The time shall come, when, free as *s.* or wind *W.F.* 397
And *s.* but join the regions they divide *W.F.* 400
Around his throne the s.-born brothers stood W.F. 337
His *s.* green mantle waving with the wind *W.F.* 350
Un-water'd see the drooping *s.* horse mourn *M.E.* iv. 125
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Seal'd.

Nor pass these lips in holy silence *s.* *E.A.* 10

Seal-rings.

In three *s.*; which after, melted down *R.L.* v. 91

Seals.

Each gentle clerk, and mutt'ring *s.* his eye *D.* ii. 404

Seam.

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In *s.* of mischief still on earth to roam *R.L.* i. 64
Or tir'd in *s.* of Truth, or *s.* of Rhyme *S.* ii. 86
S. then the RULING PASSION: there, alone M.E. i. 174
Go, *s.* it there, where to be born and die *M.E.* iii. 287
Repair'd to *s.* the gloomy Cave of Spleen *R.L.* iv. 16
But feigns a laugh, to see me *s.* around *Sp.* 55

Season.

Beauty, frail flow'r that ev'ry *s.* fears *E.* iii. 57
Wait but for wings, and in their *s.* fly *M.E.* iii. 170
The *s.*, when to come, and when to go *S.* v. 360
Fresh as the morn, and as the *s.* fair *Sp.* 20
The various s—s of the rolling year Sp. 18
In vain kind *s.* swell'd the teeming grain *W.F.* 53

Seat.

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High on a gorgeous *s.*, that far out-shone *D.* ii. 1
Then raptures high the *s.* of sense o'erflow *D.* ii. 5
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Her Head's untouch'd, that noble *S.* of Thought *M.E.*
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The Muse attends thee to thy silent *s.* *E.* i. 28
Or seek some Ruin's formidable *s.* *E.* iii. 30
You dream of Triumphs in the rural *s.* *E.* v. 22
Envy will merit, as its *s.*, pursue *E.C.* 466
And sweetly melt into just *s.* and light *E.C.* 489
This humble praise, lamented *s.* I receive *E.C.* 733
As in some well-wrought picture, light and *s.* *E.M.* ii.
²⁰⁸
Man walk'd with beast, joint tenant of the *s.* *E.M.* iii. 152

To all beside as much an empty *s.* *E.M.* iv. 243
And haunt their slumbers in the pompous *s.* *E.M.* iv. 3
Till you are dust like me—Dear *S.* I will *E.P.* xiii. 4
Attend the *s.* of gentle Buckingham *E.P.* xiv. 10
From storms a shelter, and from heat a *s.* *M.* 16
Your virtues open fairest in the *s.* *M.E.* ii. 202
And strength of *s.* contends with strength of Light *M.* i.
iv. 82

Or sat delighted in the thick'ning *s.* *M.E.* iv. 90
And there a Summer-house that knows no *s.* *M.E.* i.

¹²²
His numbers rais'd a *s.* from hell *O.* i. 133
Whose trees in summer yield him *s.* *O.* iv. 7
To wrap me in the universal *s.* *S.* i. 96
Why then for ever bury'd in the *s.* *S.* viii. 87
And from the brink his dancing *s.* surveys *S.P.* 31
And verdant alders form a quiv'ring *s.* *Su.* 4
Trees, where you sit, shall crowd into a *s.* *Su.* 74
What beck'ning ghost, along the moonlight *s.* *U.L.* 1
What can atone [oh ever-injur'd *s.*] *U.L.* 47

While plants their *s.*, or flow'rs their odours give *W.* i.
Arise, the pines a noxious *s.* diffuse *W.* 86

In genial spring, beneath the quivering *s.* *W.F.* 135
And Cynthus' top forsook for Windsor *s.* *W.F.* 166

Led by the sound I roam from *s.* to *s.* *W.F.* 269
Pleas'd in the silent *s.* with empty praise *W.F.* 432

For her, the limes their pleasing *s.*—*s.* deny *A.* 25
And the fleet *s.* glide o'er the dusky green *A.* 64

A branch of Styx here rises from the *S.* *D.* ii. 338
Oh punish him, or to th' Elysian *s.* *D.* iv. 417

As *s.* more sweetly recommend the light *E.C.* 301
The lights and *s.*, whose well accorded strife *E.M.* ii. 11

And let me in these *s.* compose *I.H.* ii. 25 *s.*
The mossy fountains, and the sylvan *s.* *M.* 31
Sighs for the *s.*—“How charming is a Park!” *M.E.* ii. 1

Joins willing woods, and varies *s.* from *s.* *M.E.* iv. 62
By the hero's armed *s.* *O.* i. 77

Ye *s.*, where sacred truth is sought *O.* ii. 1
And steel now glitters in the Muses' *s.* *O.* ii. 8

What walls can guard me, or what *s.* can hide *P.S.* 7
And screen'd in *s.* from day's detested glare *R.L.* iv. 2

Dreadful as hermit's dreams in haunted *s.* *R.L.* iv. 41
S., that to Bacon could retreat afford *S.* ii. 175

Till in your native *s.* you tune the lyre *S.P.* 12
Then hid in *s.*, eludes her eager swain *S.P.* 54

To closer *s.* the panting flocks remove *Su.* 87
Unlock your springs, and open all your *s.* *W.F.* 4

Thin trees arise that shun each other's *s.* *W.F.* 22
Nor envy, Windsor! since thy *s.* have seen *W.F.* 161

Let me, O let me, to the *s.* repair (*rep.*) *W.F.* 201
Happy next him, who to these *s.* retires *W.F.* 237

Who now shall charm the *s.* where Cowley strung *W.F.*
²⁷⁹
In the same *s.* the Cupids tun'd his lyre *W.F.* 205

S. him from Light, and cover him from Love *D.* i. 31
Taller or stronger than the weeds they *s.* *E.M.* i. 40

Wrap my cold limbs, and *s.* my lifeless face *M.E.* i. 21
Now sweep those Alleys they were born to *s.* *M.E.* iv. 9

First *s.* a Country; and then raise a Town *M.E.* iv. 19

Shaded.

Those ancient woods, that *s.* all the ground *S.* vii. 110
Sing, while beside the *s.* tomb I mourn *W.* 19

Shades.

Ev'n now, she *s.* thy Ev'ning-walk with bays *E.* i. 35
S. ev'ry flow'r, and darkens ev'ry green *E.A.* 168

Shadow.

Now to thy gentle *s.* all are shrunk *D.* iv. 509
But like a *s.*, proves the substance true *E.C.* 467

If not God's image, yet his *s.* true *E.M.* iii. 288
Their vines a *s.* to their race shall yield *M.* 65

Huge moles, whose *s.* stretch'd from shore to shore *M.E.* v. 21
And now his *s.* reach'd her as she run (*rep.*) *W.F.* 193

'Tis a fear that starts at *s.*—*s.* *Mi.* vi. 3
Of airy Elves by moonlight *s.* seen *R.L.* i. 31

Project long *s.* o'er the crystal tide *W.F.* 376

Shadowy.

Shines a broad Mirror thro' the *s.* Cave *Mi.* x. 2

Shadwell.

And *S.* nods the poppy on his brow *D.* iii. 22

How *S.* hasty, Wycherley was slow *S.* v. 85

In *S.*'s bosom with eternal Rest *D.* i. 240

Shady.

Whose Cause-way parts the vale with *s.* rows *M.E.* iii.

259

See, *s.* forms advance *O.* i. 65
At morn the plains, at noon the *s.* groves *Sp.* 78
Ye *s.* beeches, and ye cooling streams *Sw.* 13
The *s.* empire shall retain no trace *W.F.* 371

Shagg'd.

Ye grotts and caverns *s.* with horrid thorn *E.A.* 20

Shaggy.

A *s.* Tap'stry, worthy to be spread *D.* ii. 143

Shake.

Now lap-dogs give themselves the rousing *s.* *R.L.* i. 15
Or laugh and s. in Rab'lais' easy chair D. i. 22
Let others aim: 'tis yours to *s.* the soul *D.* ii. 225
To stir, to rouse, to *s.* the soul he comes *D.* iv. 67
Eton and Winton *s.* thro' all their sons *D.* iv. 144
And *s.* alike the Senate and the Field *E.S.* ii. 87
Grave, as when pris'ners *s.* the head and swear *S.* vii. 69
And *s.* all o'er, like a discover'd spy *S.* viii. 279

Shakes.

S. off the dust, and rears his rev'rend head *E.C.* 700
S. all together, and produces—You *M.E.* ii. 280
Earth *s.* her nodding tow'rs, the ground gives way *R.L.* v. 51

Shakespear.

There hapless *S.*, yet of Tibbald sore *D.* i. 133
Twixt Plautus, Fletcher, *S.*, and Corneille *D.* i. 285
Who study *S.* at the Inns of Court *D.* iv. 568
S. (whom you and ev'ry Play-house bill *S.* v. 69
Or damn all *S.*, like th' affected Fool *S.* v. 105
And full in *S.*, fair in Otway shone *S.* v. 277
And fluent *S.* scarce effac'd a line *S.* v. 279
Call Tibbald *S.*, and he'll swear the Nine *S.* vi. 137
With *S.*'s nature, or with Jonson's art *D.* ii. 224
Preserved in Milton's or in *S.* name *P.S.* 168
Of *S.* Nature, and of Cowley's Wit *S.* v. 83

Shaking.

S. the horrors of his sable brows *D.* ii. 327

Shall, Shalt.—Passim.**Shallow.**

So from the Sun's broad beam in *s.* urns *D.* ii. 11
There *s.* draughts intoxicate the brain *E.C.* 217
As *s.* streams run dimpling all the way *P.S.* 316
Proud Fortune, and look *s.* Greatness thro' *S.* iii. 108

Shallows.

Our depths who fathoms, or our *s.* finds *M.E.* i. 23

Shame.

Now (*s.* to Fortune!) an ill run at Play *D.* i. 113
Wraps in her veil, and frees from sense of *s.* *D.* iv. 336
And straight succeeded, leaving *s.* no room *D.* iv. 531
Till drown'd was Sense, and *S.*, and Right, and Wrong
D. iv. 625

Made Slaves by honour, and made Fools by *s.* *E.* iv. 36
I can no more; by *s.*, by rage suppress'd *E.A.* 105
The glory of the Priesthood, and the *s.* *E.C.* 694
But what will grow on Pride, or grow on *S.* *E.M.* ii. 194
S. to the virgin, to the matron pride *E.M.* ii. 242
Honour and *s.* from no Condition rise *E.M.* iv. 193
E'er taught to shine, or sanctify'd from *s.* *E.M.* iv. 300
A Tale, that blends their glory with their *s.* *E.M.* iv.

308
His Friend and *S.*, and was a kind of Screen *E.S.* i. 22
There, where no Passion, Pride, or *S.* transport *E.S.* i.

97
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That NOT to be corrupted is the *S.* *E.S.* i. 160
There, none distinguish 'twixt your *S.* or Pride *M.E.* ii.

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That Flatt'ry, ev'n to Kings, he held a *s.* *P.S.* 338
To friends, to fortune, to mankind a *s.* *S.* ii. 107
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And *s.* the fools—Your Int'rest, Sir, with Lintot *P.S.*

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Sham'd.

Yet touch'd and *s.* by Ridicule alone *E.S.* ii. 211
Old Cotta *s.* his fortune and his birth *M.E.* iii. 177

Shameful.

As *s.* sure as Impotence in love *E.C.* 533
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Not so from *s.* Curl; impetuous spread *D.* ii. 179
And *s.* Billingsgate her Robes adorn *D.* iv. 26
Such *s.* bards we have; and yet 'tis true *E.C.* 610
Brand the bold front of *s.* guilty men *S.* i. 106

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Who *s.* a Scribbler? break one cobweb thro' *P.S.* 89

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See Nature in some partial narrow *s.* *D.* iv. 455
Their Infamy, still keep their human *s.* *D.* iv. 528
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Her *S.* unfashion'd, and her Face unknown *M.* ix. 60
Virtue confess'd in human *s.* he draws *P.C.* 17
The libell'd person, and the pictur'd *s.* *P.S.* 353
Observe his *s.* how clean! his locks how cur'd *S.* vi. 5
In various *s.*—*s.* of Parsons, Critics, Beaus *E.C.* 459
Assume what sexes and what *s.* they please *R.L.* i. 70
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The spiry fir and *s.* box adorn *M.* 74

Share.

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Each has his *s.*, and who would more obtain *E.M.* iv. 47
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To bend for others, and go *s.*—*s.* with Punk *M.* iii. 26
Like are their merits, like rewards they *s.* *D.* iii. 183
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Nor *s.* one pang of all I feel for thee *E.A.* 292
No pow'rs of body or of soul to *s.* *E.M.* i. 191
And till we *s.* your joys, forgive our grief *Ep.* vii. 18
Or her whose life the Church and Scandal *s.* *M.E.* ii. 105
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Then *s.* the Tyranny, then lent it aid *E.M.* iii. 247

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Sharon.

Sweeter than *S.*, in immac'late trim *S.* viii. 252

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With *s.* sight pale Antiquaries pore *M.E.* v. 35
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Their several graces in my *S.* meet *M.* ix. 105
This Snuff-Box, once the pledge of *S.*'s love *M.* ix. 37
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She.—Passim.**Shear.**

Feed fairer flocks, or richer fleeces *s.* *Sn.* 36

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Was *s.*, and *Luxury* with *Charles* restor'd *S.* v. 140

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She pity'd! but her Pity only *s.* *D.* iv. 345
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And the dim windows *s.* a solemn light *E.A.* 144
And wings of Seraphs *s.* divine perfumes *E.A.* 218
And licks the hand just rais'd to *s.* his blood *E.M.* i. 84
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She, at whose name I *s.* these spiteful tears *M.* ix. 57
Such tears as Patriots *s.* for dying Laws *P.C.* 14
The blow unfelt, the tear he never *s.* *P.S.* 349
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Oh early lost! what tears the river *s.* *W.F.* 271
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Sheds.

And drink the falling tear each other *s.* *E.A.* 350
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Who lost my heart while I preserv'd my *s.* *A.* 80
Where bask on sunny banks the simple *s.* *D.* iv. 352
Explores the lost, the wand'ring *s.* directs *M.* 51
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Then snatch'd a *s.* of Thule from her bed *D.* i. 258
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Who random drawings from your *s.* shall take *M.E.* iv. 27

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S. approves, consenting Phœbus bends *M.* i. 7
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Shelf.

Here swells the *s.* with Ogilby the great *D.* i. 141
Such with their *s.*—ves as due proportion hold *D.* i. 137
And here the groaning *s.* Philemon bends *D.* i. 154
From *s.* to *s.* see greedy Vulcan roll *D.* iii. 81
These *s.* admit not any modern book *M.E.* iv. 140
Or Sloane or Woodward's wondrous *s.* contain *S.* viii. 30

Shell.

"There take" (says *Justice*) "take ye each a *S.* *M.* xi. 10
The pearly *s.* its lucid globe infold *W.F.* 395
A tribe, with weeds and *s.*—s fantastic crown'd *D.* iv. 398

Shelter.

From storms a *s.*, and from heat a shade *M.* 16
For see! the gath'ring flocks to *s.* tend *Sp.* 101

Shelter'd.

You'll wish your bill or *s.* seat again *M.E.* iv. 76
Here in a grotto, *s.* close from air *R.L.* iv. 21

Shepherd.

As the good *s.* tends his fleecy care *M.* 49
Ah wretch'd *s.*, what avails thy art *Sw.* 33
Oft in her glass the musing *s.* spies *W.F.* 211
Thy victim, *Love*, shall be the *s.*'s heart *Sp.* 52
A *S.* Boy (he seeks no better name) *Sw.* 1
The *s.*—s cry, "Thy flocks are left a prey" *A.* 78
I'll fly from *s.*, flocks, and flow'ry plains (*rep.*) *A.* 86
Thus sung the *s.* till th' approach of night *A.* 97
But see, the *s.* shun the noon-day heat *Sw.* 85
And said: "Ye *s.*, sing around my grave!" *W.* 18
Adieu, ye *s.*—s' rural lays and loves *W.* 90

Sheriff.—See Shrieves.**Sherlock.**

While *S.*, Hare, and Gibson preach in vain *D.* iii. 204

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Each chief his sev'nfold *s.* displayed *O.* i. 45
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Shift.

A Weasel once made *s.* to slink *I.H.* i. 51
Realms *s.* their place, and Ocean turns to land *D.* i. 72
They *s.* the moving Toyshop of their heart *R.L.* i. 100

Shifting.

Quick whirls, and *s.* eddies of our minds *M.E.* i. 24
Perhaps the Wind just *s.* from the east *M.E.* i. 112
With what a *s.* gale your course you ply *S.* v. 298

Shillings.

In *s.* and in pence at first they steal *S.* vii. 83

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Fair op'ning to some Court's propitious *s.* *E.M.* iv. 9
Now golden fruits on loaded branches *s.* *A.* 73
She saw old Pryn in restless Daniel *s.* *D.* i. 103
His Peers *s.* round him with reflected grace *D.* ii. 9
See, round the Poles where keener spangles *s.* *D.* i. 69
Another (for in all what one can *s.*) *D.* iv. 555
S. in the dignity of F.R.S. *D.* iv. 570
Nor public Flame, nor private, dares to *s.* *D.* iv. 651
Like them to *s.* thro' long succeeding age *E.* iii. 11
Oh lasting as those Colours may they *s.* *E.* iii. 63
In these gay thoughts the Loves and Graces *s.* *E.* iv. 1
The wand'ring streams that *s.* between the hills *E.A.* 157

From op'ning skies may streaming glories *s.* *E.A.* 341
And force that sun but on a part to *s.* *E.C.* 399
In all you speak, let truth and candour *s.* *E.C.* 563
Ask for what end the heav'nly bodies *s.* *E.M.* i. 131
Alike or when, or where, they shone, or *s.* *E.M.* iv. 245
Ere taught to *s.*, or sanctify'd from shame *E.M.* iv. 300
Such as on Hough's unsully'd Mitre *s.* *E.S.* ii. 240
And for that Cause which made your Fathers *s.* *E.S.* ii. 252

Where other BUCKHURSTS, other DORSETS *s.* *Ep.* i. 13
O'erflow thy courts: the light himself shall *s.* *M.* 103
He'll *s.* a Tully and a Wilmot too *M.E.* i. 187
Or drest in smiles of sweet Cecilia *s.* *M.E.* ii. 13
S., buzz, and fly-blow in the setting sun *M.E.* ii. 28
Touch'd by thy hand, again Rome's glories *s.* *M.E.* v. 46
On the cast ore, another Pollio, *s.* *M.E.* v. 64
Jove, Jove himself does on the Scissors *s.* *M.* ix. 36
This Snuff-Box,—on the Hinge see Brilliants *s.* *M.* ix.

Fires that scorch, yet dare not *s.* *O.* iii. 40
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Shin'd.

Once brightest *s.* this child of Heat and Air *D.* iv. 424
If Parts allure thee, think how Bacon *s.* *E.M.* iv. 281
How *s.* the Soul, unconquer'd in the Tow'r *E.S.* ii. 83
S. in Description, he might show it *I.H.* ii. 188
The Courtier smooth, who forty years had *s.* *M.E.* i. 252
E'er swell'd on marble; as in verse have *s.* *S.* v. 392

Shines.

There, stamp'd with arms, Newcastle *s.* complete *D.* i. 142
That *s.* a Consul, this Commissioner *D.* iii. 184
'Tis thus aspiring Dulness ever *s.* *D.* iv. 19
Grace *s.* around her with serenest beams *E.A.* 215
Clears and improves whate'er it *s.* upon *E.C.* 316
I follow *Virtue*: where she *s.*, I praise *E.S.* ii. 95
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Serene in Virgin Modesty she *s.* *M.E.* ii. 255
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Upon the bottom *s.* the Queen's bright Face *M.* ix. 33
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Ev'n Sunday *s.* no Sabbath-day to me *P.S.* 12
One Simile, that solitary *s.* *S.* v. 111
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The *s.* robes, rich jewels, beds of state *E.* iv. 51
Deep hid the *s.* mischief under ground *M.E.* iii. 10

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Guineas, Half-Guineas, all the *s.* train *Mi.* ix. 79
And half unsheath'd the *s.* blade *O.* i. 46
Here files of pins extend their *s.* rows *R.L.* i. 137
With *s.* ringlets the smooth iv'ry neck *R.L.* ii. 22
And particoul'd troops, a *s.* train *R.L.* iii. 43
On *s.* Altars of Japan they raise *R.L.* iii. 107
A two-edg'd weapon from her *s.* case *R.L.* iii. 128
Which adds new glory to the *s.* sphere *R.L.* v. 142
Eternal beauties grace the *s.* scene *W.* 71
The vivid green his *s.* plumes unfold *W.F.* 117
The silver eel, in *s.* volumes roll'd *W.F.* 143
With Edward's acts adorn the *s.* page *W.F.* 303
His *s.* horns diffus'd a golden gleam *W.F.* 332

Ship.

The *S.* itself may make a better figure *S.* vi. 298
Then *s.* of uncouth form shall stem the tide *W.F.* 403
Or *s.* off *Senates* to a distant Shore *M.E.* iii. 44
And two rich *s.*-wrecks bless the lucky shore *M.E.* iii. 356

Shippen.

As downright *S.*, or as old Montaigne *S.* i. 52

Shire.

Knight of the post court, or of the *s.* *P.S.* 365

Shirtless.

Grave Mimmers ! sleeveless some, and *s.* others *D.* iii. 116

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A puny insect, *s.* at a breeze *M.E.* iv. 108

Shoal.

Broad hats, and hoods, and caps, a sable *s.* *D.* iv. 193

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He said ; when *S.*, who thought she slept too long *R.L.* i. 115

Or whether Heav'n has doom'd that *S.* must fall *R.L.* ii. 110

Ariel himself, shall be the guard of *S.* *R.L.* ii. 116

Nay, Poll sat mute, and *S.* was most unkind *R.L.* iv. 164

Shook'd.

And never *s.*, and never turn'd aside *E.C.* 629

Shocks.

That such are happier, *s.* all common sense *E.M.* iv. 52

What *s.* one part will edify the rest *E.M.* iv. 141

Beauty that *s.* you, parts that none will trust *P.S.* 332

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Men bearded, bald, cowl'd, uncowl'd, *s.*, unshod *D.* iii. 114

Shoes.

Who holds Dragoons and wooden *s.* in scorn *Mi.* ii. 20

Prefer a new Japanner to their *s.* *S.* iii. 156

Shone.

Now setting Phœbus *s.* serenely bright *A.* 13

In clouded Majesty here Dulness *s.* *D.* i. 45

But high above more solid Learning *s.* *D.* i. 147

Thus Voiture's early care still *s.* the same *E.* iv. 69

S. sweetly lambent with celestial day *E.A.* 64

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And full in Shakespear, fair in Otway *s.* *S.* v. 277

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Loud thunder to its bottom *s.* the bog *D.* i. 329

When lo ! a burst of thunder *s.* the flood *D.* ii. 325

And *s.* from out his Pipe the seeds of fire *D.* iv. 494

With Heav'n's own thunders *s.* the world below *E.M.* iii. 267

And *s.* the Stage with Thunders all his own *Mi.* ii. 16

The tott'ring China *s.* without a wind *R.L.* iv. 163

And *s.* his head at Murray, as a Wit *S.* vi. 132

What *s.* the stage, and made the People stare *S.* v. 336

Soon as the flocks *s.* off the nightly dews *Sp.* 17

Shoot.

A Wild, where weeds and flow'rs promiscuous *s.* *E.M.* i. 7

Eye Nature's walks, *s.* Folly as it flies *E.M.* i. 13

The surest Virtues thus from Passions *s.* *E.M.* ii. 183

And swiftly *s.* along the Mall *I.H.* iii. 45

Pursue the stars that *s.* athwart the night *R.L.* ii. 82

Shooting.

A Feather, *s.* from another's head *D.* iv. 521

Shoots.

With annual joy the redd'ning *s.* to greet *M.E.* iv. 91

Wit *s.* in vain its momentary fires *D.* iv. 633

Or breathes thro' air, or *s.* beneath the deeps *E.M.* iii. 116

In Man, the judgment *s.* at flying game *M.E.* i. 96

The sun obliquely *s.* his burning ray *R.L.* iii. 20

Shop.

Her ev'ning cates before his neighbour's *s.* *D.* ii. 70

He serv'd a 'Prenticeship, who sets up *s.* *S.* v. 181

The *s.* shut up in ev'ry street *I.H.* i. 8

Shore.

Thou, yet unborn, hast touch'd this sacred *s.* *D.* iii. 45

See, where the morning gilds the palmy *s.* *D.* iii. 95

Proceed, great days ! till Learning fly the *s.* *D.* iii. 333

She heard, and drove him to th' Hibernian *s.* *D.* iv. 70

But when loud surges lash the sounding *s.* *E.C.* 368

The mighty Staginite first left the *s.* *E.C.* 645

The Play may pass—but that strange creature, *S.* *E.* 7. S. 5

Steer'd the same course to the same quiet *s.* *Eph.* vii. 13

Or ship off *Senates* to a distant *S.* *M.E.* iii. 44

And two rich ship-wrecks bless the lucky *s.* *M.E.* iii. 356

Huge moles, whose shadow stretch'd from *s.* to *s.* *M.E.* v. 21

Say, will you bless the bleak Atlantic *s.* *O.* ii. 15

Perhaps ev'n Britain's utmost *s.* *O.* ii. 19

A verier monster, than on Afric's *s.* *S.* viii. 28

If Sylvia smiles, new glories gild the *s.* *Sp.* 75

Her name with pleasure once she taught the *s.* *W.* 43

But tell the reeds, and tell the vocal *s.* *W.* 59

What Kings first breath'd upon her winding *s.* *W.F.* 300

And the hush'd waves glide softly to the *s.* *W.F.* 354

Safe on my *s.* each unmolested swain *W.F.* 369

O stretch thy reign, fair Peace ! from *s.* to *s.* *W.F.* 407

And with deep murmurs fills the sounding *s.* *A.* 20

Arabian *s.*, or Indian seas in fold *S.* iv. 12

Blest Thames's *s.* the brightest beauties yield *Sp.* 63

And future navies on thy *s.* appear *W.F.* 222

Short.

And Snip-snap *s.*, and Interruption smart *D.* ii. 240

All my commands are easy, *s.*, and full *D.* iv. 581

Wits have *s.* Memories, and Dunces none *D.* iv. 620

S. views we take, nor see the lengths behind *E.C.* 222

Form *s.* Ideas ; and offend in arts *E.C.* 287

S. is the date, alas, of modern rhymes *E.C.* 476

It stills looks home, and *s.* excursions makes *E.C.* 627

But in low numbers *s.* excursions tries *E.C.* 738

And just as *s.* of reason he must fall *E.M.* iii. 47

While still too wide or *s.* is human Wit *E.M.* iii. 90

S., and but rare, till Man improv'd it all *E.M.* iv. 116

Chang'd it to August, and (in *s.*) *I.H.* i. 3

But you may read it ; I stop *s.* *I.H.* i. 84

In *s.*, I'm perfectly content *I.H.* ii. 29

In one *s.* view subjected to our eye *M.E.* v. 33

There he stopp'd *s.*, nor since has writ a tittle *Mi.* iii. 9

Some few *s.* years, no more *Mi.* iv. 38

I cough, like Horace, and tho' lean, am *s.* *P.S.* 116

Then, learned Sir ! (to cut the matter *s.*) *S.* i. 91

Weak tho' I am of limb, and *s.* of sight *S.* iii. 49

In *s.*, that reas'ning, high, immortal Thing *S.* iii. 185

What's long or *s.*, each accent where to place *S.* v. 207

Who pants for glory finds but *s.* repose *S.* v. 300

They bled, they cupp'd, they purg'd ; in *s.*, they cur'd *S.* vi. 193

S. is his joy ; he feels the fiery wound *W.F.* 113

Straight *s.* thunder breaks the frozen sky *W.F.* 130

But soon the *s.*-liv'd vanity is lost *E.C.* 497

Shall finish what his *s.* Sire begun *M.* 64

Shorter.

And now his *s.* breath, with sultry air *W.F.* 195

Shortly.

S. no lad shall chuck, or lady vole *S.* viii. 146

Shall *s.* want the gen'rous tear he pays *U.L.* 78

Shot.

That all the *s.* of Dulness now must be *S.* viii. 64

S. to the black abyss, and plung'd downright *D.* ii. 288

And the bright flame was *s.* thro' MARCHMONT's Soul *Mi.* x. 12
 Sol thro' white curtains *s.* a tim'rous ray *R.L.* i. 13.
 A sudden Star, it *s.* thro' liquid air *R.L.* v. 127

Should, Should'st.—*Passim.*

Shoulder.

Gay pats my *s.*, and you vanish quite *E.* v. 47
 Ammon's great son one *s.* had too high *P.S.* 117
 A painted quiver on her *s.* sounds *W.F.* 179
So lab'ring on with s—s, hands, and head D. ii. 65
 By his broad *s.* known, and length of ears *D.* iii. 36

Should'ring.

S. God's altar a vile image stands *M.E.* iii. 293

Shout.

Six huntsmen with a *s.* precede his chair *D.* ii. 193
 Such is the *s.*, the long applauding note *S.* v. 330
The nymph exulting fills with s—the sky R.L. iii. 99
 Heroes' and Heroines' *s.* confus'dly rise *R.L.* v. 41
Here fortun'd Curl to slide; loud s. the band D. ii. 73

Shouts.

Here *s.* all Drury, there all Lincoln's-inn *D.* iii. 270

Shove.

An-l *s.* him off as far as e'er we can *D.* iv. 474
 You ne'er consider whom you *s.* *I.H.* ii. 58 s

Show'd.

S. from the wall, perhaps, or rudely press'd *M.E.* i. 231

Shows.

Comes tit't'ring on, and *s.* you from the stage *S.* vi. 325

Show, Show.

Works without *s.*, and without pomp presides *E.C.* 75
PRUDINA likes a Man, and laughs at *S.* *Mi.* ix. 104
 In *s.* like leaders of the swarthy Moors *R.L.* iii. 48
 Wrapt in a gown, for sickness, and for *s.* *R.L.* iv. 36
 To midnight dances, and the public *s.* *U.L.* 58
Nor let false S—s, or empty Titles please E. iv. 47
 Deceiv'd by *S.* and Forms *Mi.* iv. 2
 Mere household trash! of birth-nights, balls, and *s.* *S.* viii. 130
While proud Philosophy repines to s. D. iii. 197
S. all his paces, not a step advance *D.* iv. 266
 Learn then what MORALS Critics ought to *s.* *E.C.* 550
 Who to a friend his faults can freely *s.* *E.C.* 637
 And take it kindly meant to *s.* *I.H.* ii. 61 s
 Shin'd in Description, he might *s.* *I.H.* ii. 188
 Ladies, like variegated tulips, *s.* *M.E.* ii. 41
 Only to *s.*, how many Tastes he wanted *M.E.* iv. 14
 You *s.* us, Rome was glorious, not profuse *M.E.* iv. 23
 Whose rising Forests, not for pride or *s.* *M.E.* iv. 187
 In pitying Love, we but our weakness *s.* *P.C.* 11
 And *s.*, you have the virtue to be mov'd *P.C.* 38
 And *s.* the sense of it without the love *P.S.* 294
 And call for pen and ink to *s.* our Wit *S.* v. 180
 Yet let me *s.*, a Poet's of some weight *S.* v. 203
 But *s.* no mercy to an empty line *S.* vi. 175
 Had no new verses, nor new suit to *s.* *S.* viii. 13
 And tho' the Court *s.* Vice exceeding clear *S.* viii. 96
 Now pox on those who *s.* a Court in *roax* *S.* viii. 206
 The flocks around a dumb compassion *s.* *Sw.* 6
 That Mercy I to others *s.* (*rep.*) *U.P.* 39
 Nor all his stars above a lustre *s.* *W.F.* 231
 As half to *shew*, half veil, the deep Intent *D.* iv. 4
 And, to excuse it, need but *s.* the prize *D.* iv. 434
 Which nothing seeks to *s.*, or needs to hide *E.* ii. 2
 And *shew'd* a NEWTON as we *s.* an Ape *E.M.* ii. 34
 Or tricks to *s.* the stretch of human brain *E.M.* ii. 47
S. there was one who held it in disdain *E.S.* i. 172
 Infer the Motive from the Deed, and *s.* *M.E.* i. 101
 Not always Actions *s.* the man: we find *M.E.* i. 109
 And *s.* their zeal, and hide their want of skill *M.E.* ii. 186

The mushrooms *s.* his wit was sudden *Mi.* xii. 11
 But *s.* me one who has it in his pow'r *S.* iii. 136

Show'd, Show'd.

High on Parnassus' top her sons she *s.* *E.C.* 94
 Nay *s.* his faults—but when would Poets mend *E.C.* 621
 As *s.*, Vice had his hate and pity too *E.p.* i. 8
 But *s.* his Breeding and his Wit *I.H.* ii. 172
S. Rome her Cato's figure drawn in state *P.C.* 30

S. us that France had something to admire *S.* v. 275
 And *shew'd* a NEWTON as we *shew* an Ape *E.M.* ii. 34
S. erring Pride, WHATEVER IS, IS RIGHT *E.M.* iv. 394

Show'r.

Look'd a white lily sunk beneath a *s.* *D.* iv. 104
 Suckled, and cheer'd, with air, and sun, and *s.* *D.* iv. 406
 And in soft silence shed the kindly *s.* *M.* 14
 In one abundant *s.* of Cent per Cent *M.E.* iii. 372
 From yon old walnut-tree a *s.* shall fall *S.* ii. 145
 And Jove consented in a silent *s.* *Sw.* 8
Not s—to larks, nor sun-shine to the bee A. 45
 Here gay Description Egypt glads with *s.* *D.* i. 73
 All-bounteous, fragrant Grains and Golden *s.* *D.* ii. 4
 Till *s.* of Sermons, Characters, Essays *D.* ii. 361
 Of *s.* and sunshine, as of Man's desires *E.M.* i. 152
 To steal from rainbows e'er they drop in *s.* *R.L.* ii. 96
 All nature mourns, the Skies relent in *s.* *Sp.* 69
 A soft retreat from sudden vernal *s.* *Sp.* 98
 And from the Pleiads fruitful *s.* descend *Sp.* 102
 Soft *s.* distill'd, and suns grew warm in vain *W.F.* 54

Shown.

Then sung, how *s.* him by the Nut-brown maids *D.* ii. 337
 Never by tumbler thro' the hoops was *s.* *D.* iv. 257
 Now *s.* by Cynthia's silver ray *I.H.* iii. 47
 Or come discolour'd thro' our Passions *s.* *M.E.* i. 34
 But grant, in Public Men sometimes are *s.* *M.E.* ii. 199
 Or in fair series laurell'd Bards be *s.* *M.E.* v. 61
 Then first his Passion was in public *s.* *Mi.* ix. 40
 Yet think, great Sir, (so many Virtues *s.*) *S.* v. 376
 Thus, others' talents having nicely *s.* *S.* viii. 80

Shows, Shews.

S. most true mettle when you check his course *E.C.* 87
 That always *s.* great pride, or little sense *E.C.* 387
 Th' embroider'd King who *s.* but half his face *R.L.* iii. 76
S. in her cheek the roses of eighteen *R.L.* iv. 32
 "Then, happy Man who *s.* the Tombs!" said I *S.* viii. 102
 Here to her Chosen all her works she *shews* *D.* i. 275
 But Fop *s.* Fop superior complaisance *D.* iv. 153
 Or if she rules him, never *s.* she rules *M.E.* ii. 262

Shrew.

'Tis an ugly envious *S.* *Mi.* vi. 9

Shrew'd.

Or, in quotations, *s.* Divines leave out *S.* vii. 103

Shrewsbury.

I study'd *S.*, the wise and great *E.S.* ii. 79
 The bow'r of wanton *S.* and love *M.E.* iii. 308

Shriek.

I *s.*, start up, the same sad prospect find *E.A.* 247

Shrieks.

S. of woe *O.* i. 59
 Not louder *s.* to pitying Heav'n are cast *R.L.* iii. 157

Shrieves.

Now May'r's and *S.* all hush'd and satiate lay *D.* i. 91
 Great in her charms! as when on *S.* and May'r's *D.* i. 263

Shrill.

The *s.* echoes rebound *O.* i. 9
 Wind the *s.* horn, or spread the waving net *W.F.* 96

Shrine.

But chief her *s.* where naked Venus keeps *D.* iv. 307
 I bought them, shrouded in their living *s.* *D.* iv. 385
 From yonder *s.* I heard a hollow sound *E.A.* 308
 The *s.* with gore unstain'd, with gold undrest *E.M.* iii. 157
 Oh All-accomplish'd St. JOHN! deck thy *s.* *E.S.* ii. 139
 Touch'd with the Flame that breaks from *Virtue's S.* *E.S.* ii. 233
 To this sad *s.*, whoe'er thou art! draw near *E.p.* iii. 1
 Honour forbid! at whose univall'd *s.* *R.L.* iv. 105
 And with fresh bays her rural *s.* adorn *W.* 20
S—s where their vigils pale-ey'd virgins keep E.A. 21
 The *s.* all trembled, and the lamps grew pale *E.A.* 112
 Our *s.* irradiate, or emblaze the floors *E.A.* 130

Shrin'd.

Booth in his cloudy tabernacle *s.* *D.* iii. 267

Shrink.

S., and confess the genius of the place *D.* iv. 146
 What happier natures *s.* at with affright *E.M.* ii. 229
S. back to my Paternal Cell *I.H.* i. 76
 And all her triumphs *s.* into a Coin *M.E.* v. 24
S. his thin essence like a rivell'd flow'r *R.L.* ii. 132

Shrinks.

S. to her second cause, and is no more *D.* iv. 644
 Then *s.* to Earth again *Mi.* iv. 8

Shrivel'd (1).—*See* **Rivel'd.**

Shrink his thin essence like a *s.* flow'r *R.L.* ii. 132

Shrouded.

I bought them, *s.* in their living shrine *D.* iv. 385

Shrouds.

Soft o'er the *s.* aërial whispers breathe *R.L.* ii. 57

Shrubs.

To leafless *s.* the flow'ring palms succeed *M.* 75

Shrunk.

Now to thy gentle shadow they are *s.* *D.* iv. 509
 And the huge boar is *s.* into an urn *D.* iv. 552
 Now nothing left, but wither'd, pale, and *s.* *Mi.* iii. 25

Shudd'ring.

O'er ev'ry vein a *s.* horror runs *D.* iv. 143

Shun.

Avoid Extremes; and *s.* the fault of such *E.C.* 384
 'Tis what the vicious fear, the virtuous *s.* *E.C.* 500
 Yet *s.* their fault, who, scandalously nice *E.C.* 556
 To *s.* their poison, and to choose their food *E.M.* iii. 100
 This bids to serve, and that to *s.* mankind *E.M.* iv. 20
 Who most to *s.* or hate Mankind pretend *E.M.* iv. 43
 I *s.* his Zenith, court his mild Decline *E.S.* ii. 76
 Pride guides his steps, and bids him *s.* the great *M.E.* i. 114
 And most contemptible, to *s.* contempt *M.E.* i. 195
 For what to *s.* will no great knowledge need *M.E.* iii. 199
 And see the Folly, which I cannot *s.* *Mi.* ix. 70
 I *s.* the fountains which I sought before *Sw.* 30
 But see, the shepherds *s.* the noonday heat *Sw.* 85
 This teach me more than Hell to *s.* *U.P.* 15
 Thin trees arise that *s.* each other's shades *W.F.* 22

Shunning.

That *s.* faults, one quiet tenour keep *E.C.* 241

Shuns.

Our author *s.* by vulgar signs to move *P.C.* 9

Shut.

The shops *s.* up in ev'ry street *I.H.* i. 8
S., *s.* the door, good John! fatigu'd, I said *P.S.* 1

Shuts.

Steals my senses, *s.* my sight *O.* v. 10

Shylock.

And ev'ry child hates *S.*, tho' his soul *M.E.* i. 55
 Of wretched *S.*, spite of *S.*'s wife *M.E.* iii. 94
 Why *S.* wants a meal, the cause is found *M.E.* iii. 115
 Plums and Directors, *S.*, and his Wife *S.* i. 103

Sibyl.

A slip-slop *S.* led his steps along *D.* iii. 15
A leaf, like S.'s, scatter to and fro *M.E.* iii. 45

Sicilian.

While on thy banks *S.* Muses sing *S.p.* 4

Sick.

At some *s.* miser's triple-bolted gate *D.* ii. 248
S. was the Sun, the Owl forsook his bow'r *D.* iv. 11
 You humour me when I am *s.* *I.H.* i. 5
 The *s.* and weak the healing plant shall aid *M.* 15
 Perhaps was *s.*, in love, or had not din'd *M.E.* i. 128
S. of herself thro' very selfishness *M.E.* ii. 146
 Health to the *s.*, and solace to the swain *M.E.* iii. 258
 Is any *s.*? the MAN of ROSS relieves *M.E.* iii. 269
S. of his civil Pride, from Morn to Eve *M.E.* iv. 106
 Tie up the knocker, say I'm *s.*, I'm dead *P.S.* 2
 But *s.* of fops, and poetry, and prate *P.S.* 229
 The courtier's promises and *s.* man's pray'rs *R.L.* v. 119
 Now *s.* alike of Envy and of Praise *S.* iii. 4

Grow *s.*, and damn the climate—like a Lord *S.* iii. 160
 When *s.* of Muse, our follies we deplore *S.* v. 177
 As one of Woodward's patients, *s.*, and sore *S.* viii. 152

Sicken.

All pleasures *s.*, and all glories sink *E.M.* iv. 46

Sicken'd.

When Nature *s.*, and each gale was death *E.M.* iv. 108

Sick'ning.

The *s.* stars fade off th' ethereal plain *D.* iv. 636
 Till drooping, *s.*, dying, they began *E.M.* iii. 223
 Let *Flatt'ry* *s.* see the Incense rise *E.S.* ii. 224

Sickly.

With each a *s.* brother at his back *D.* ii. 306
 Then Affection, with a *s.* mien *R.L.* iv. 31

Sickness.

Those, Age or *S.*, soon or late disarms *E.* iv. 60
 His life, tho' long, to *s.* past unknown *P.S.* 402
 Wrapt in a gown, for *s.*, and for show *R.L.* iv. 36
 And more the *s.* of long life, Old age *S.* ii. 88

Side.

There Caxton slept, with Wynkyn at his *s.* *D.* i. 149
 And now to this *s.*, now to that they nod *D.* ii. 395
 By singing Peers upheld on either *s.* *D.* iv. 49
 There march'd the bard and blockhead, *s.* by *s.* *D.* iv. 101
 Thro' both he pass'd, and bow'd from *s.* to *s.* *D.* iv. 103
 Some Slave of mine be pinion'd to their *s.* *D.* iv. 134
 And fain would be upon the laughing *s.* *E.C.* 33
 'Twixt sense and nonsense daily change their *s.* *E.C.* 435
 Some valuing those of their own *s.* or mind *E.C.* 452
 And love to praise, with reason on his *s.* *E.C.* 612
 With too much knowledge for the sceptic *s.* *E.M.* ii. 5
 All, all alike, find Reason on their *s.* *E.M.* ii. 174
 Fix'd to one *s.*, yet mod'rate to the rest *E.P.* ii. 4
 Let me but live on this *s.* Trent *I.H.* ii. 302
 In crowding ranks on ev'ry *s.* arise *M.* 89
 Is, there, Pastora by a fountain *s.* *M.E.* ii. 8
 Stocks and Subscriptions pour on ev'ry *s.* *M.E.* iii. 370
 On ev'ry *s.* you look, behold the Wall *M.E.* iv. 114
 And Curio, restless by the Fair-one's *s.* *M.E.* v. 43
 The *Equi-page* shall grace SMILINDA's *s.* *Mi.* ix. 110
 With handkerchief and orange at my *s.* *P.S.* 228
 Th' inferior Priestess, at her altar's *s.* *R.L.* i. 127
 Pain at her *s.* and Megrim at her head *R.L.* iv. 24
 Unnumber'd throngs on ev'ry *s.* are seen *R.L.* iv. 47
 The doubtful beam long nods from *s.* to *s.* *R.L.* v. 73
 And drew a deadly bodkin from her *s.* *R.L.* v. 88
 And neither leans on this *s.*, or on that *S.* ii. 62
 And sets the Passions on the *s.* of Truth *S.* v. 218
 Most warp'd to Flatt'ry's *s.*; but some, more nice *S.* v. 259
 The dawn now blushing on the mountain's *s.* *S.p.* 21
 Behold! th' ascending Villas on my *s.* *W.F.* 375
 And feather'd people crowd my wealthy *s.* *W.F.* 404
 To buy both *s.*—*s.*, and give thy Country peace *M.E.* iii. 150
 Slopes at its foot, the woods its *s.* embrace *S.* iii. 141
 All *s.* in parties, and begin th' attack *R.L.* v. 39
 Why bows the *s.*—box from its inmost roars *R.L.* v. 14

Sidney.

See *S.* bleeds amid the martial strife *E.M.* iv. 101
 And *S.*'s verse halts ill on Roman feet *S.* v. 98

Siege.

In love's, in nature's spite, the *s.* they hold *S.* vii. 23

Sieve.

But, like a *S.*, let ev'ry blessing thro' *Mi.* v. 6

Sigh.

A *s.* the absent claims, the dead a tear *E.* i. 14
 A fading Fresco here demands a *s.* *E.* iii. 34
 And wait a *s.* from Indus to the Pole *E.A.* 58
 That something still which prompts th' eternal *s.* *E.M.* iv. 3
 And the gay Courtier feels the *s.* sincere *E.p.* ix. 6
 No *s.*, no murmur the wide world shall hear *M.* 45
 Nor leave one *s.* behind them when they die *M.E.* ii. 230
 Resign'd to fate, and with a *s.* retir'd *R.L.* iii. 146
 Which, with a *s.*, she rais'd; and thus she said *R.L.* iv. 146
 Clos'd their long Glories with a *s.*, to find *S.* v. 13

Go, gentle gales, and bear my s—s away *A.* 17, &c.
 And cease, ye gales, to bear my *s.* away *A.* 54
Padua, with s., beholds her Livy burn *D.* iii. 105
 And answ'ring gin-shops sourer *s.* return *D.* iii. 148
 The truest hearts for Voiture heav'd with *s.* *E.* iv. 17
 Saw others happy, and with *s.* withdrew *E.* v. 8
 Repentant *s.*, and voluntary pains *E.A.* 18
 Still breath'd in *s.*, still usher'd with a tear *E.A.* 32
 Griets to thy griefs, and echo *s.* to thine *E.A.* 42
 Tears that delight, and *s.* that waft to heav'n *E.A.* 214
 I waste the Matin lamp in *s.* for thee *E.A.* 267
 Now *s.* steal out, and tears begin to flow *E.C.* 379
S. for a daughter with unwounded ear *M.E.* ii. 260
 Tenants with *s.* the smokeless tow'rs survey *M.E.* iii. 191
 And those feigned *s.* which cheat the list'ning Fair *M.* ix. 8
 Where *British s.* from dying WYNDHAM stole *M.* x. 11
 And breathes three am'rous *s.* to raise the fire *R.L.* ii. 42
S. sobs, and passions, and the war of tongues *R.L.* iv. 84
 And told in *s.* to all the trembling trees *W.* 62
All look, all s., all call on Smedley lost *D.* ii. 293
 To *s.* for ribbands if thou art so silly *E.M.* iv. 277
 Have made a Soldier *s.*, a Lover swear *M.* ix. 46
S., while his Chloe blind to Wit and Worth *S.* iv. 42
 My heir may *s.*, and think it want of grace *S.* vi. 286
 Ready to cast, I yawn, I *s.*, I sweat *S.* viii. 157

Sigh'd.

She *s.* not that they stay'd, but that she went *E.* v. 10
 Or he whose Virtue *s.* to lose a day *E.M.* iv. 147
 And *s.* "my lands and tenements to Ned" *M.E.* i. 257
 Ambition *s.*; she found it vain to trust *M.E.* v. 19

Sigh'st.

Yet *s.* thou now for apples and for cakes *E.M.* iv. 176

Sighing.

Then, *s.*, thus, "And am I now threescore *D.* ii. 285

Sighs.

Sore *s.* Sir Gilbert, starting at the bray *D.* ii. 251
 She *s.*, and is no Duchess at her heart *E.* iv. 56
S. for the shades—"How charming is a Park!" *M.E.* ii. 38
S. for an Otho, and neglects his bride *M.E.* v. 44
 Brutus for absent Portia *s.* *O.* iii. 15
 She *s.* for ever on her pensive bed *R.L.* iv. 23
 Here *s.* a Jar, and there a Goose-pie talks *R.L.* iv. 52

Sight.

Are half so charming as thy *s.* to me *A.* 46
 A shapeless shade, it melted from his *s.* *D.* ii. 111
 Then *essay'd; scarce vanish'd out of *s.* *D.* ii. 295
 Then stretch thy *s.* o'er all her rising reign *D.* iii. 65
 See all her progeny, illustrious *s.* *D.* iii. 129
 Dishonest *s.*! his breeches rent below *D.* iii. 129
 Attends; all flesh is nothing in his *s.* *D.* iv. 550
 Streets, Chairs, and Coxcombs, rush upon my *s.* *E.* v. 48
 Love, free as air, at *s.* of human ties *E.A.* 75
 Priests, tapers, temples, swim before my *s.* *E.A.* 274
 Fir'd at first *s.* with what the Muse imparts *E.C.* 219
 Something, whose truth convinc'd at *s.* we find *E.C.* 209
 What modes of *s.* betwixt each wide extreme *E.M.* i. 211
 Thus gracious CHANDOS is below'd at *s.* *M.E.* i. 54
 So when the Sun's broad beam has tir'd the *s.* *M.E.* ii. 253

With sharpen'd *s.* pale Antiquaries pore *M.E.* v. 35
 Was there a Chief but melted at the *s.* *M.* ii. 7
 Fir'd by the *s.*, all Reason I disdain *M.* ix. 83
 Steals my senses, shuts my *s.* *O.* v. 10
 No common object to your *s.* displays *P.C.* 19
 I kept, like *Asian* monarchs, from their *s.* *P.S.* 220
 Transparent forms, too fine for mortal *s.* *R.L.* ii. 61
 Puts forth one manly leg, to *s.* reveal'd *R.L.* iii. 57
 Hairs less in *s.*, or any hairs but these *R.L.* iv. 176
 Charms strike the *s.*, but merit wins the soul *R.L.* v. 34
 Weak tho' I am of limb, and short of *s.* *S.* iii. 49
 The people, sure, the people are the *s.* *S.* v. 323
 Like a big wife at *s.* of loathsome meat *S.* vii. 156
 Painted for *s.*, and essenc'd for the smell *S.* viii. 226
 But Delia always; absent from her *s.* *S.* 79
 Not proud Olympus yields a nobler *s.* *W.F.* 33
 Before you pass th' imaginary *s.—s.* *E.* v. 35

Sightless.

Of all who blindly creep, or *s.* soar *E.M.* i. 12
 And on the *s.* eye-ball pour the day *M.* 40

Sign.

With that, a Tear (portentous *s.* of Grace) *D.* i. 243
 Sure *s.* that no spectator shall be drown'd *D.* ii. 174
S—s following s—s lead on the mighty year *D.* iii. 321
 Writ underneath the Country *S.* *I.H.* ii. 92
 Where twelve fair *S.* in beauteous order lie *Sp.* 40
 The hungry Judges soon the sentence *s.* *R.L.* iii. 21

Sign'd.

S. with that Ichor which from Gods distills *D.* ii. 92
 To get my warrant quickly *s.* *I.H.* ii. 764

Silence.

King John in *s.* modestly expires *D.* i. 252
S., ye Wolves! while Ralph to Cynthia howls *D.* iii. 165
 Nor pass these lips in holy *s.* seal'd *E.A.* 10
 A death-like *s.*, and a dead repose *E.A.* 166
 Your *s.* there is better than your spite *E.C.* 598
 And in soft *s.* shed the kindly show'r *M.* 14
S. without, and Fasts within the wall *M.E.* iii. 188
 Him the Boar, in *S.* creeping *M.* vii. 11
S. ensu'd, and thus the nymph began *R.L.* v. 8
 To ease and *s.*, ev'ry Muse's son *S.* vi. 111
 But, charm'd to *s.*, listens while she sings *Sp.* 15
 Such *s.* waits on Philomela's strains *W.* 78
O Cara! Cara! s. all that train *D.* iv. 53
S. or hurt, he libels the great man *S.* viii. 159

Silenc'd.

The *s.* Preacher yields to potent strain *S.* v. 237

Silent.

Yet *s.* bow'd to *Christ's* No kingdom here *D.* ii. 400
 Hung *s.* down his never-blushing head *D.* ii. 417
 Gone ev'ry blush, and *s.* all reproach *D.* iv. 563
 Some, deep Free-Masons, join the *s.* race *D.* iv. 571
 The Muse attends thee to thy *s.* shade *E.* i. 28
 Tho' cold like you, unmov'd and *s.* grown *E.A.* 23
 Be *s.* always when you doubt your sense *E.C.* 566
S. and soft, as Saints remove to Heav'n *E.S.* i. 93
 Have I, in *s.* wonder, seen such things *E.S.* i. 109
 Pensive hast follow'd to the *s.* tomb *Ep.* vii. 12
 What turns him now a stupid *s.* dunce *M.E.* i. 163
 And *s.* sells a King, or buys a Queen *M.E.* iii. 48
 Some felt the *s.* stroke of mould'ring age *M.E.* v. 11
 Softly seeks her *s.* Mate *M.* vii. 30
 Envy, be *s.*, and attend *M.* viii. 2
 Wake into voice each *s.* string *O.* i. 3
 Who can't be *s.*, and who will not lie *P.S.* 34
 'Twas He had summon'd to her *s.* bed *R.L.* i. 22
 While with the *s.* growth of ten per cent. *S.* iii. 132
 (More *s.* far) where Kings and Poets lie *S.* iv. 51
 And Jove consented in a *s.* show'r *Su.* 8
 For ever *s.*, since despis'd by thee *Su.* 44
 Come, lovely nymph, and bless the *s.* hours *Su.* 63
 While *s.* birds forget their tuneful lays *W.* 7
 In hollow caves sweet echo *s.* lies *W.* 41
 The balmy Zephyrs, *s.* since her death *W.* 49
 The patient fisher takes his *s.* stand *W.F.* 137
 Or wand'ring thoughtful in the *s.* wood *W.F.* 249
 And *s.* Darent, stain'd with Danish blood *W.F.* 348
 Pleas'd in the *s.* shade with empty praise *W.F.* 432

Silentus.

Where Tindal dictates, and *S.* snores *D.* iv. 492

Silia.

How soft is *S.*! fearful to offend *M.E.* ii. 29
 But spare your censure; *S.* does not drink *M.E.* ii. 34

Sillk.

Or draw to *s.* Arachne's subtle line *D.* iv. 590
 Let Sporus tremble. What? that thine of *s.* *P.S.* 305
In s—s, in crapes, in Garters, and in Rags *D.* ii. 22
 Fans clap, *s.* rustle, and tough whalebones crack *R.L.* v. 40
So spins the s.—worm small its slender store *D.* iv. 253
Misers are Muck-worms, S—s Beans *M.* iv. 23

Silken.

Pours at great Bourbon's feet her *s.* sons *D.* iv. 298
 While clogg'd he beats his *s.* wings in vain *R.L.* ii. 130

Sill.

Under this Marble, or under this *S.* *Ep.* xvi. 1

Silly.

To sigh for ribbands if thou art so *s.* *E.M.* iv. 277
The *s.* bard grows fat, or falls away *S.* v. 303

Silver.

With deeper sable blots the *s.* flood *D.* ii. 274
No *s.* saints, by dying misers giv'n *E.A.* i. 137
To Paraclete's white walls and *s.* springs *E.A.* 348
And tips with *S.* all the walls *J.H.* ii. 190
Now shown by Cynthia's *s.* ray *J.H.* iii. 47
Which sounds the *s.* Thames along *J.H.* iv. 2
Nor ev'ning Cynthia fill her *s.* horn *M.* 100
And now the Chapel's *s.* bell you hear *M.E.* iv. 141
Who to the *Dean*, and *s.* bell can swear *P.S.* 299
And the press'd watch return'd a *s.* sound *R.L.* i. 18
The *s.* token, and the circled green *R.L.* i. 32
Each *s.* Vase in mystic order laid *R.L.* i. 122
Launch'd on the bosom of the *s.* Thames *R.L.* ii. 4
Form a strong line about the *s.* bound *R.L.* ii. 121
The *s.* lamp; the fiery spirits blaze (*rep.*) *R.L.* iii. 108
As Gold to *S.*, Virtue to Gold *S.* iii. 78
The *s.* Thames reflects its marble face *S.* iii. 142
Gold, *S.* Iv'ry, Vases sculptur'd high *S.* vi. 264
Led forth his flocks along the *s.* Thame *Sw.* 2
While Angels with their *s.* wings o'ershade *U.L.* 67
Behold the groves that shine with *s.* frost *W.* 9
The *s.* swans her hapless fate bemoan *W.* 39
Her fate returner to the *s.* flood *W.* 64
The *s.* eel, in shining volumes roll'd *W.F.* 143
Here arm'd with *s.* bows, in early dawn *W.F.* 160
In a soft, *s.* stream dissolv'd away (*rep.*) *W.F.* 204
And add new lustre to her *s.* star *W.F.* 200
The figur'd streams in waves of *s.* roll'd *W.F.* 335
The Kennet swift, for *s.* eels renown'd *W.F.* 341
With *s.* quiv'ring rills meander'd o'er *M.E.* iv. 85
Thither, the *s.* sounding lyres *J.H.* iii. 25

Silv'ry.

Of all th' enamell'd race, whose *s.* wing *D.* iv. 421

Simile.

This filthy *s.*, this beastly line *E.S.* ii. 181
One *S.*, that solitary shines *S.* v. 111
Figures ill-pair'd, and *S.*—*s.* unlike *D.* i. 66

Similitude.

In sad *s.* of griefs to mine *E.A.* 360

Simio.

Turn then from Wits; and look on *S.*'s Mate *M.E.* ii. 101

Simony.

Not more of *S.* beneath black gowns *S.* vii. 81

Simper.

The conscious *s.*, and the jealous leer *D.* ii. 6

Simp'ring.

With *s.* Angels, Palms, and Harps divine *M.E.* ii. 14

Simple.

See what the charms that smite the *s.* heart *D.* iii. 229
Where bask on sunny banks the *s.* sheep *D.* iv. 352
Yet *s.* Nature to his hope has giv'n *E.M.* i. 103
And *s.* Reason never sought but one *E.M.* iii. 280
A *s.* Quaker, or a Quaker's Wife *E.S.* i. 133
Averted half your Parents' *s.* Pray'r *M.E.* ii. 286
When *s.* Macer, now of high renown *M.* iii. 1
Or *s.* pride for flatt'ry makes demands *P.S.* 253
Remember oft the School-boy's *s.* fare *S.* ii. 73
Have bled and purg'd me to a *s.* Vote *S.* vi. 197

Simples.

He hears, and as a Still with *s.* in it *S.* viii. 126

Simplicetta.

Soft *S.* doats upon a Beau *M.* ix. 103

Simplicity.

In Wit, a Man; *S.*, a Child *E.P.* xi. 2
And strangely lik'd for her *S.* *M.* iii. 20
Thus much is left of old *S.* *S.* ii. 36

Simplicius.

And good *S.* asks of her advice *M.E.* ii. 32

Sin.

O born in *s.*, and forth in folly brought *D.* i. 225

Too soon they taught me 'twas no *s.* to love *E.A.* 63
And wait till 'tis no *s.* to mix with thine *E.A.* 176
How shall I lose the *s.*, yet keep the sense *E.A.* 191
All Ties dissolv'd, and ev'ry *S.* forgiv'n *E.S.* i. 94
This calls the Church to deprecate our *S.* *E.S.* i. 120
What are you thinking? 'Faith the thought's no *s.* *E.S.* ii. 122

To W—le guilty of some venial *s.* *E.S.* ii. 162
See *S.* in State, majestically drunk *M.E.* ii. 69
With not one *s.*, but poetry *M.* xii. 2
Why did I write? what *s.* to me unknown *P.S.* 125
And 'twere a *s.* to rob them of their mite *P.S.* 162
It was a *s.* to call our neighbour fool *P.S.* 383
Nor could it sure be such a *s.* to paint *R.L.* v. 24
True, conscious Honour is to feel no *s.* *S.* iii. 93
I grant that Poetry's a crying *s.* *S.* vii. 7
What *s.* of mine could merit such a rod *S.* viii. 63
Beheld such scenes of envy, *s.*, and hate *S.* viii. 193
To deluge *s.*, and drown a Court in tears *S.* viii. 285
In reverence to the *S.*—*s.* of Thirty-nine *E.S.* i. 5
Consistent in our follies and our *s.* *M.E.* i. 226
Shall feel sharp vengeance soon o'ertake his *s.* *R.L.* ii. 125

Act *s.* which Prisca's Confessor scarce hears *S.* vii. 40
Those venial *s.*, an atom, or a straw *S.* viii. 243
For hung with deadly *s.* I see the wall *S.* viii. 274
In some close corner of the soul, they *s.* *E.T.S.* 18

Since.—Passim.**Sincere.**

But candid, free, *s.*, as you began *E.* ii. 13
Tho' learn'd, well-bred; and tho' well-bred, *s.* *E.C.* 635
To these we owe true friendship, love *s.* *E.M.* ii. 255
Fix'd to no spot is Happiness *s.* *E.M.* iv. 15
S., tho' prudent; constant, yet resign'd *E.P.* ii. 2
Just of thy Word, in ev'ry thought *s.* *E.P.* vii. 5
Go then, where only bliss *s.* is known *E.P.* vii. 15
And the gay Courtier feels the sigh *s.* *E.P.* ix. 6
The Fool consistent, and the False *s.* *M.E.* i. 176
Statesman, yet friend to Truth! O soul *s.* *M.E.* v. 67
But ent'ring learns to be *s.* *O.* iii. 6

Sincerest.

The clearest head, and the *s.* heart *E.C.* 732

Sinful.

Ev'n those I pardon for whose *s.* sake *S.* vii. 41
Shall I, the terror of this *s.* town *S.* viii. 196

Sing.

Hylas' and Egon's rural lays I *s.* *A.* 6
Ye birds that, left by summer, cease to *s.* *A.* 28
I *s.* Say you, her instruments the Great *D.* i. 3
Why should I *s.* what bards the nightly Muse *D.* ii. 421
Another Dufey, Ward! shall *s.* in thee *D.* iii. 146
Ye Pow'rs! whose Mysteries restor'd I *s.* *D.* iv. 5
Why all your Toils; your sons have learn'd to *s.* *D.* iv. 546

O *s.*, and hush the Nations with thy Song *D.* iv. 626
Of those that *s.* of these poor eyes *E.* vi. 32
For her white virgins Hymenæals *s.* *E.A.* 220
The Muse, whose early voice you taught to *s.* *E.C.* 735
See the blind beggar dance, the cripple *s.* *E.M.* ii. 267
Then might I *s.*, without the least offence *E.S.* i. 77
The dumb shall *s.*, the lame his crutch forego *M.* 41
Rise, honest Muse! and *s.* the MAN of ROSS *M.E.* iii. 250

Descend, ye Nine! descend and *s.* *O.* i. 1
I *s.*—This verse to CARYL, Muse! is due *R.L.* i. 3
Thus said our friend, and what he said I *s.* *S.* ii. 68
Yet ev'ry child another song will *s.* *S.* iii. 91
For what? to have a Box where Eunuchs *s.* *S.* iii. 105
We build, we paint, we *s.*, we dance as well *S.* v. 46
Or who shall wander where the Muses *s.* *S.* v. 452
To *s.*, or cease to *s.*, we never know *S.* v. 361
Your Arms, your Actions, your repose to *s.* *S.* v. 395
S. thy sonorous verse—but not aloud *S.* vi. 109
As needy beggars *s.* at doors for meat *S.* vii. 26
While on thy banks Sicilian Muses *s.* *S.P.* 4
Why sit we mute when early linnets *s.* *S.P.* 25
S. then, and Damon shall attend the strain *S.P.* 29
Then *s.* by turns, by turns the Muses *s.* *S.P.* 41
The skies to brighten, and the birds to *s.* *S.P.* 72
Blest Nymphs, whose Swains those graces *s.* so well *S.P.* 96

To you I mourn, nor to the deaf I *s.* *Sw.* 15

But would you *s.*, and rival Orpheus' strain *Sw.* 81
Is not so mournful as the strains you *s.* *W.* 2
Oh *s.* of Daphne's fate, and Daphne's praise *W.* 8
And said: "Ye shepherds, *s.* around my grave!" (*rep.*)
W. 18
In notes *s.* sad than when they *s.* their own *W.* 40
What Muse for GRANVILLE *s.* refuse to *s.* *W.* 6
The Muse shall *s.*, and what she sings shall last *W.* 17
174
To *s.* those honours you deserve to wear *W.* 289
Oh wouldst thou *s.* what heroes Windsor bore *W.* 299
To fetch and carry *s.* song up and down *P.* 226

Singers.

And Ireland, mother of sweet *s.* *M.* xii. 7

Singing.

By *s.* Peers up-held on either side *D.* iv. 49
To lands of *s.*, or of dancing slaves *D.* iv. 395
With *s.*, laughing, ogling and all that *R.* L. iii. 18

Single.

Could Troy be sav'd by any *s.* hand *D.* i. 197
But oft in those confin'd to *s.* parts *E.* C. 63
No *s.* parts unequally surprise *E.* C. 249
In God's, one *s.* can its ends produce *E.* M. i. 55
The *s.* atoms each to other tend *E.* M. ii. 10
A *s.* leaf shall waft *s.* Army o'er *M.* E. iii. 43
And beauty draws us with a *s.* hair *R.* L. ii. 28
That *s.* act gives half the world the spleen *R.* L. iv. 78
A *s.* verse, we quarrel with a friend *S.* v. 365

Singly.

Consider'd *s.*, or beheld too near *E.* C. 172
At Ombre *s.* to decide their doom *R.* L. iii. 27

Sings.

As *s.* thy forefather great Ogilby *D.* i. 398
Who *s.* so loudly, and who *s.* so long *D.* ii. 268
Once swan of Thames, tho' now he *s.* no *s.* *D.* iii. 20
It for thee the lark ascends and *s.* *E.* M. iii. 31
Or hears the hawk when Philomela *s.* *E.* M. iii. 56
All his Grace preaches, all his Lordship *s.* *E.* S. ii. 224
Let *Envy* howl, while Heav'n's whole Chorus *s.* *E.* S. ii. 242
How this or that Italian *s.* *I.* H. ii. 142
Th' expiring Swan, and as he *s.* he dies *R.* L. v. 66
Verse prays for Peace, or *s.* down Pope and Turk *S.* v. 236
One sings the Fair; but songs no longer move *S.* vii. 21
But, charm'd to silence, listens while she *s.* *S.* P. 15
The captive bird that *s.* within thy bow'r *Sw.* 46
No more the mounting larks, while Daphne *s.* *W.* 53
The Muse shall sing, and what she *s.* shall last *W.* 174
Are these reviv'd? or is it Granville *s.* *W.* 282

Singular.

As oft the Learn'd by being *s.* *E.* C. 425

Sink.

How Henley lay inspir'd beside a *s.* *D.* ii. 425
Down *s.* the flames, and with *s.* hiss expire *D.* i. 260
Now *s.* sorrows with *s.* tolling bell *D.* ii. 26
Who but *s.* the deeper, rose the higher *D.* ii. 290
To sound or *s.* in *canto*, O or A. *D.* iv. 221
Like buoys that never *s.* into the flood *D.* iv. 241
All pleasures sicken, and all glories *E.* M. iv. 46
S. down ye mountains, and ye valleys rise *M.* 34
To swell the Terrace, or to *s.* the Gr. *M.* E. iv. 49
I yield at once, and *s.* into his arms *M.* ix. 96
Nor swell too high, nor *s.* too low *O.* 3
The Furies upon their iron beds *O.* i. 69
Waft on the breeze, or *s.* in clouds of gold *R.* L. ii. 60

Sinking.

S. from thought to thought, *s.* vast profound *D.* i. 118
First he relates, how *s.* to the ch. *D.* ii. 331
To ease th' oppress'd, and raise the *s.* heart *E.* M. iii. 11
Truths would you teach, or save *s.* land *E.* M. iv. 27
Or add one Patriot to the *s.* state *E.* P. 4
I trust that *s.* Fund, my Life *I.* H. i. 1
Now fainting, *s.*, pale, the nymph appears *W.* 191

Sinks.

S. deep within him, and possesses whole *M.* E. iii. 37
When Athens *s.* by fates unjust *O.* ii. 17
The graver Prude *s.* downwards to a Gnome *R.* L. i. 60

On the
S. the

So from
Faith
W. 24

Of Ori
Some
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Who

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Here

How
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S. Bala
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And

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And

But would you *s.*, and rival Orpheus' strain *Sw.* 81
Is not so mournful as the strains you *s.* *W.* 2
Oh *s.* of Daphne's fate, and Daphne's praise *W.* 8
And said: "Ye shepherds, *s.* around my grave!" (*rep.*)
W. 18
In notes more sad than when they *s.* their own *W.* 40
What Muse for GRANVILLE can refuse to *s.* *W.F.* 6
The Muse shall *s.*, and what she sings shall last *W.F.*
174
To *s.* those honours you deserve to wear *W.F.* 289
Oh wouldst thou *s.* what heroes Windsor bore *W.F.* 299
To fetch and carry *s.*-song up and down *P.S.* 226

Singers.

And Ireland, mother of sweet *s.* *M.* xii. 7

Singing.

By *s.* Peers up-held on either side *D.* iv. 49
To lands of *s.*, or of dancing slaves *D.* iv. 305
With *s.*, laughing, ogling and all that *R.L.* iii. 18

Single.

Could Troy be sav'd by any *s.* hand *D.* i. 197
But oft in those confin'd to *s.* parts *E.C.* 63
No *s.* parts unequally surprize *E.C.* 249
In God's, one *s.* can its ends produce *E.M.* i. 55
The *s.* atoms each to other tend *E.M.* iii. 10
A *s.* leaf shall waft an Army o'er *M.E.* iii. 43
And beauty draws us with a *s.* hair *R.L.* ii. 28
That *s.* act gives half the world the spleen *R.L.* iv. 78
A *s.* verse, we quarrel with a friend *S.* v. 365

Singly.

Consider'd *s.*, or beheld too near *E.C.* 172
At Ombre *s.* to decide their doom *R.L.* iii. 27

Sings.

As *s.* thy forefather great Ogilby *D.* i. 328
Who *s.* so loudly, and who *s.* so long *D.* ii. 268
Once swan of Thames, tho' now he *s.* no more *D.* iii. 20
Is it for thee the lark ascends and *s.* *E.M.* iii. 31
Or hears the hawk when Philomela *s.* *E.M.* iii. 56
All his Grace preaches, all his Lordship *s.* *E.S.* ii. 224
Let *Envy* howl, while Heav'n's whole Chorus *s.* *E.S.* ii.
242

How this or that Italian *s.* *I.H.* ii. 142
Th' expiring Swan, and as he *s.* he dies *R.L.* v. 66
Verse prays for Peace, or *s.* down Pope and Turk *S.* v.
236

One sings the Fair; but songs no longer move *S.* vii. 21
But, charm'd to silence, listens while she *s.* *S.P.* 15
The captive bird that *s.* within thy bow'r *Sw.* 46
No more the mounting larks, while Daphne *s.* *W.* 53
The Muse shall sing, and what she *s.* shall last *W.F.* 174
Are these reviv'd? or is it Granville *s.* *W.F.* 232

Singular.

As oft the Learn'd by being *s.* *E.C.* 425

Sink.

How Henley lay inspir'd beside a *s.* *D.* ii. 425
Down *s.* the flames, and with a hiss expire *D.* i. 260
Now *s.* in sorrows with a tolling bell *D.* ii. 228
Who but to *s.* the deeper, rose the higher *D.* ii. 290
To sound or *s.* in *canto*, O or A. *D.* iv. 221
Like buoys that never *s.* into the flood *D.* iv. 241
All pleasures sicken, and all glories *s.* *E.M.* iv. 46
S. down ye mountains, and ye valleys rise *M.* 34
To swell the Terrace, or to *s.* the Grot *M.E.* iv. 49
I yield at once, and *s.* into his arms *M.* ix. 96
Nor swell too high, nor *s.* too low *O.* i. 23
The Furies *s.* upon their iron beds *O.* i. 69
Waft on the breeze, or *s.* in clouds of gold *R.L.* ii. 60

Sinking.

S. from thought to thought, a vast profound *D.* i. 118
First he relates, how *s.* to the chin *D.* ii. 331
To ease th' oppress'd, and raise the *s.* heart *E.M.* iii. 244
Truths would you teach, or save a *s.* land *E.M.* iv. 205
Or add one Patriot to the *s.* state *E.P.* xiv. 4
I trust that *s.* Fund, my Life *I.H.* i. 74
Now fainting, *s.*, pale, the nymph appears *W.F.* 192

Sinks.

S. deep within him, and possesses whole *M.E.* iii. 373
When Athens *s.* by fates unjust *O.* ii. 17
The graver Prude *s.* downwards to a Gnome *R.L.* i. 63

On the rich Quilt *s.* with becoming woe *R.L.* iv. 35
S. the lost Actor in the tawdry load *S.* v. 333

Sinner.

So from a sister *s.* you shall hear *E.T.S.* 9
Thither, where *s.*—*s.* may have rest, I go *E.A.* 319
Faith, gallants, board with saints, and bed with *s.* *E.T.S.*
24
Whether the Charmer *s.* it, or saint it *M.E.* ii. 15

Sins.

Of ORDER, *s.* against th' Eternal Cause *E.M.* i. 130
Some rising Genius *s.* up to my Song *E.S.* ii. 9
She *s.* with Poets thro' pure love of Wit *M.E.* ii. 76
Who *s.* with whom: who got his pension rug *S.* viii. 134

Sip.

And *s.*, with Nymphs, their elemental Tea *R.L.* i. 62
Here bees from blossoms *s.* the rosy dew *Sw.* 69

Sipp'd.

How here he *s.*, how there he plunder'd snug *D.* i. 129
Some, as she *s.*, the fuming liquor fann'd *R.L.* iii. 114

Sips.

And modest as the maid that *s.* alone *D.* iii. 144
Ridotta *s.* and dances, till she see *S.* i. 47

Sir.

But Horace, *S.*, was delicate, was nice *E.S.* i. 11
Dear *S.*, forgive the Prejudice of Youth *E.S.* i. 63
'Tis all a Libel—Paxton (*S.*) will say *E.S.* ii. 1
How, *S.* not damn the Sharper, but the Dice *E.S.* ii. 13
A Dean, *S.* no; his Fortune is not made *E.S.* ii. 34
But, *S.*, I beg you (for the Love of Vice!) *E.S.* ii. 42
If merely to come in, *S.*, they go out *E.S.* ii. 124
Hold, *S.* for God's sake where's th' Affront to you *E.S.*
ii. 157
Pray take them, *S.*,—Enough's a Feast *I.H.* i. 25
No, *S.*, you'll leave them to the Hogs *I.H.* i. 28
Lean as you came, *S.*, you must go (*rep.*) *I.H.* i. 58
Faith, *S.*, you know as much as I *I.H.* ii. 116 2
If—where I'm going, I could serve you, *S.* *M.E.* i. 255
"Your money, *S.*;" "My money, *S.*, what all?" (*rep.*)
M.E. i. 258

S., Spain has sent a thousand jars of oil *M.E.* iii. 56
Has she no faults then (*Envy* says) *S.* *M.* viii. 9
In'orns you, *S.*, 'twas when he knew no better *P.S.* 52
And shame the fools—Your Int'rest, *S.*, with Lintot *P.S.*
62

Not, *S.*, if you revise it, and retouch *P.S.* 64
S., let me see you and your works no more *P.S.* 68
Such Ovid's nose, and "S. you have an Eye" *P.S.* 118
Then, learned *S.* (to cut the matter short) *S.* i. 91
I cannot like, dread *S.*, your Royal Cave *S.* iii. 114
Your People, *S.*, are partial in the rest *S.* v. 32
Yet, *S.*, reflect the mischief is not great *S.* v. 189
Think of those Authors, *S.*, who would rely *S.* v. 350
Yet think, great *S.*, (so many Virtues shown) *S.* v. 376
Bows and begins—"This Lad, *S.*, is from Blois *S.* vi. 4
S. he's your slave, for twenty pounds a year *S.* vi. 8
But, *S.*, to you, with what would I not part *S.* vi. 15
At ten for certain, *S.*, in Bloomsb'ry square *S.* vi. 95
There's a Rehearsal, *S.*, exact at one *S.* vi. 97
"I was, *S.*, your law"—and "S., your eloquence." *S.*
vi. 133

Yes, *S.*, how small soever be my heap *S.* vi. 284
I wish you joy, *S.*, of a Tyrant gone *S.* vi. 305
"But the best words?" "O, *S.*, the Dictionary." *S.*
viii. 69

But, *S.*, of writers?" "Swift, for closer style *S.* viii. 72
Obliging *S.*, for Courts you sure were made *S.* viii. 80
Ah gentle *S.* you Courtiers so cajole us *S.* viii. 90
Lord, *S.*, a mere Mechanic! strangely low *S.* viii. 108
Oh! *S.*, politely so! nay, let me die *S.* viii. 112
Not, *S.*, my only, I have better still *S.* viii. 114
The Captain's honest, *S.*—*s.*, and that's enough *S.* viii.
262

S. Balaam now, he lives like other folks *M.E.* iii. 357
Behold *S.* *B.*, now a man of spirit *M.E.* iii. 375
The Court forsake him, and *S.* *B.* hangs *M.E.* iii. 398
And sad *S.* *B.* curses God and dies *M.E.* iii. 402
Mark how they grace Lord Umbra or *S.* Billy *E.M.* iv.
278

Horace would say, *S.* *B.* serv'd the Crown *E.S.* i. 13
A mournful glance *S.* *B.* fopling upwards cast *R.L.* v. 63
And "Sweet *S.* *P.*! you have so much wit!" *S.* viii. 233

E'er since *S. F.*'s Periwig was Praise *D. i.* 167
Sore sighs *S. Gilbert*, starting at the bray *D. ii.* 251
The grave *S. G.* holds it for a rule *M.E. iii.* 101
I think *S. Godfrey* should decide the suit *S. vi.* 24
S. Job sail'd forth, the ev'ning bright and still *S. iii.* 138
As well his Grace reply'd, "Like you, *S. John M.E. iii.*

³¹⁷
Astride his cheese, *S. Morgan* we might meet *M.E. iii.*

⁶¹
She said; then raging to *S. Plume* repairs *R.L. iv.* 121
S. P. of amber snuff-box justly vain *R.L. iv.* 123
When bold *S. P.* had drawn Clarissa down *R.L. v.* 67
Go see *S. Robert*—See *S. Robert*!—hum *E.S. i.* 27
But let me add, *S. R.*'s mighty dull *E.S. ii.* 133
Such as *S. R.* would approve—Indeed *S. i.* 153
What, like *S. Richard*, rumbling, rough, and herce *S. i.*

²³
What brought *S. Visto*'s ill-got wealth to waste *M.E. iv.*

¹⁵
The first lampoon *S. Will* or Bubo makes *P.S. 280*

Sire.

Gross as her *s.*, and as her mother grave *D. i.* 14
Each *s.* imprest, and glaring in his son *D. i.* 100
Not wrap up Oranges, to pelt your *s.* *D. i.* 236
And high-born Howard, more majestic *s.* *D. i.* 207
But soon the cloud return'd—and thus the *S. D. iii.* 227
The *S.* saw, one by one, his virtues wake *D. iv.* 285
Rous'd at his name, up rose the bousy *S. D. iv.* 493
S., Ancestors, Himself—One casts his eyes *D. iv.* 519
The *S.* is made a Peer, the Son a Fool *D. iv.* 548
The same which in a *S.* the Sons obey'd *E.M. ii.* 213
Then, looking up from *s.* to *s.*, explor'd *E.M. iii.* 225
Convey'd unbroken faith from *s.* to son *E.M. iii.* 228
Why, full of days and honour, lives the *S. E.M. iv.* 106
Shall finish what his short-liv'd *S.* begun *M. 64*
Behold a rev'rend *s.*, whom want of grace *M.E. i.* 232
Flam'd forth this rival to its *S.*, the Sun *M.E. iii.* 12
Whether his hoary *s.* he spies *O. iii.* 29
The mothers nurse it, and the *s-s* defend *E.M. iii.* 126
Why should not We be wiser than our *s.* *S. v.* 44
And to debase the Sons, exalts the *S.* *S. v.* 134
Sons, *S.*, and Granddares, all will wear the bays *S.v.171*

Sirius.

The sultry *S.* burns the thirsty plains *Sw. 21*

Sister.

His *s.* sends, her votress, from above *D. ii.* 216
Not her *S.* Satire held her head *D. iv.* 42
The tender *s.*, daughter, friend, and wife *E. iii.* 52
Ah let thy handmaid, *s.*, daughter, move *E.A. 153*
Come, *s.*, come! (it said, or seem'd to say) (*rep.*) *E.A. 309*
So from a *s.* sinner you shall hear *E. 7. s.* 9
Who starves a *S.*, or forswears a Debt *E.S. i.* 112
Who starv'd a *S.*, who forswore a Debt *E.S. ii.* 20
S. Spirit, come away *O. v.* 8
She, who can love a S's charms, or hear M.E. ii. 259
While all your smutty *s-s* walk the streets *D. i.* 230
Others the Syren *S.* warble round *D. iv.* 541
How wilt thou now the fatal *s.* move *O. i.* 95
Oh heav'n-born *s.*! source of art *O. ii.* 9
Smit with the love of *S.*-Arts we came *E. iii.* 13
Then Sculpture and her *s.* revive *E.C. 701*
The *s.*-lock now sits uncouth, alone *R.L. iv.* 171

Sistrum.

Rattling an ancient *S.* at his head *D. iv.* 374

Sisyphus.

Thy stone, *O S.*, stands still *O. i.* 66

Sit.

Or chair'd at White's amidst the Doctors *s.* *D. i.* 203
Rome in her Capitol saw Querno *s.* *D. ii.* 15
To him we grant our amplest pow'rs to *s.* *D. ii.* 375
The heroes *s.*, the vulgar form a ring *D. ii.* 384
So by each Bard an Alderman shall *s.* *D. iv.* 131
I *s.* and dream I see my CRAGGS anew *E.S. ii.* 69
Where Age and Want *s.* smiling at the gate *M.E. iii.* 265
I *s.* with sad civility, I read *P.S. 37*
And *s.* attentive to his own applause *P.S. 210*
Descend, and *s.* on each important card *R.L. iii.* 32
Why *s.* we mute when early linnets sing *S.P. 25*
Why *s.* we sad when Phosphor shines so clear *S.P. 27*
Trees, where you *s.*, shall crowd into a shade *Sw. 74*

Sits.

On this he *s.*, to that he leans his ear *D. ii.* 86
S. Mother Osborne, stupefy'd to stone *D. ii.* 312
Old Bavius *s.* to dip poetic souls *D. iii.* 24
Immortal Rich! how calm he *s.* at ease *D. iii.* 261
Our Midas *s.* Lord Chancellor of Plays *D. iii.* 304
Black Melancholy *s.*, and round her throws *E.A. 165*
Tho' daring Milton *s.* sublime *I.H. iv.* 5
Still *s.* at squat, and peeps not from its hole *M.E. i.* 56
The sister-lock now *s.* uncouth, alone *R.L. iv.* 171
Rich Industry *s.* smiling on the plains *W.F. 41*

Six.

S. huntsmen with a shout precede his chair *D. ii.* 193
Then give Humility a coach and *s.* *E.M. iv.* 170
To spend *s.* months with Statesmen here *I.H. ii.* 32
Bear home *s.* Whores, and make his Lady weep *M.E. iii.* 72
Or in a coach and *s.* the British Fair *R.L. iii.* 164
For life, *s.*-hundred pounds a year *I.H. ii.* 21

Sixpence.

I'll now give *s.* where I gave a groat *M.E. iii.* 366
If D * * * lov'd *s.* more than he *S. vi.* 229

Sixty.

How oft by these at *s.* are unnoe *E.M. iv.* 183
Full *s.* years the World has been her Trade *M.E. ii.* 123

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His be yon Juno of majestic *s.* *D. ii.* 163
One on his vigour and superior *s.* *D. ii.* 170

Skelton.

And beastly *S.* Heads of Houses quote *S. v.* 38

Sketch.

But as the slightest *s.* if justly trac'd *E.C. 23*
Strike in the *s.*, or in the picture glow *E. iii.* 44

Skew'r.

Or whiten'd wall provoke the *s.* to write *S. i.* 98

Skilful.

Or whirligigs turn'd round by *s.* swain *D. iii.* 57
The *s.* Nymph reviews her force with care *R.L. iii.* 45

Skill.

Such *s.* in passing all, and touching none *D. iv.* 258
So just thy *s.*, so regular my rage *E. iii.* 12
'Tis hard to say, if greater want of *s.* *E.C. 1*
Shall Ward draw Contracts with a Statesman's *s.* *E.S. i.* 119
And show their zeal, and hide their want of *s.* *M.E. ii.* 186
Oh filthy check on all industrious *s.* *M.E. iii.* 75
Where half the *s.* is decently to hide *M.E. iv.* 54
I curse such lavish cost, and little *s.* *M.E. iv.* 167
Ah Moore! thy *S.* were well employ'd *M. i.* 29
Who scorn a Lad should teach his father *s.* *S. v.* 129

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Oh, *s.* in Nature! see the hearts of Swains *A. 11*
Once I was *s.* in ev'ry herb that grew *Sw. 31*

Skim.

Oft, as in airy rings they *s.* the heath *W.F. 131*

Skims.

Flies o'er th' unbending corn, and *s.* along the main *E.C. 373*

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But having amply stuff'd his *s.* *I.H. i.* 53

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And quick sensations *s.* from vein to vein *D. ii.* 212
Had he thy Reason, would he *s.* and play *E.M. i.* 82

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Gaming and Grub-street *s.* behind the King *D. i.* 310

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See *s.* Truth to her old cavern fled *D. iv.* 641

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Go, purify'd by flames, ascend the *s.* *D.* i. 227
All vain petitions mounting to the *s.* *D.* ii. 89
The salient spout far-streaming to the *s.* *D.* ii. 162
In homage to the mother of the *s.* *D.* iii. 132
Receiv'd the weapons of the *s.* *E.* vi. 10
Fresh blooming Hope, gay daughter of the *s.* *E.A.* 297
Mount o'er the vales, and seem to tread the *s.* *E.C.* 226
But thinks, admitted to that equal *s.* *E.M.* i. 111
Planets and Suns run lawless thro' the *s.* *E.M.* i. 252
Or wing the *s.*, or roll along the flood *E.M.* iii. 120
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And keep awhile one parent from the *s.* *P.S.* 413
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While melting music steals upon the *s.* *R.L.* ii. 49
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Above the clouds, above the starry *s.* *W.* 70
Nor yet, when moist Arcturus clouds the *s.* *W.F.* 119
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Soon as they dawn, from Hyperborean *s.* *D.* iii. 85
Whales sport in woods, and dolphins in the *s.* *D.* iii. 246
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Blot out each bright Idea of the *s.* *E.A.* 284
From op'ning *s.* may streaming glories shine *E.A.* 341
Encourag'd thus, Wit's Titans brav'd the *s.* *E.C.* 552
All quit their sphere, and rush into the *s.* *E.M.* i. 124
My foot-stool earth, my canopy the *s.* *E.M.* i. 140
As much eternal springs, and cloudless *s.* *E.M.* i. 153
She from the rending earth, and bursting *s.* *E.M.* iii. 253
By mountains pil'd on mountains to the *s.* *E.M.* iv. 74
Sweet to the World, and grateful to the *s.* *E.S.* ii. 245
Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fills the *s.* *M.* 10
And Carmel's flow'r top perfumes the *s.* *M.* 28
Lo, earth receives him from the bending *s.* *M.* 33
Demanding life, impatient for the *s.* *M.* 90
The seas shall waste, the *s.* in smoke decay *M.* 105
But well-dispers'd, is Incense to the *s.* *M.E.* iii. 236
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Where London's column pointing at the *s.* *M.E.* iii. 339
And fill with spreading sounds the *s.* *O.* i. 15
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And bass, and treble voices strike the *s.* *R.L.* v. 42
And pleas'd pursue its progress thro' the *s.* *R.L.* v. 132
This Partridge soon shall view in cloudless *s.* *R.L.* v. 137
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Advance thy golden Mountain to the *s.* *S.* iv. 73
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The *s.* to brighten, and the birds to sing *Sp.* 72
Whose Altar, Earth, Seas, *S.* *U.P.* 50
No grateful dews descend from ev'ning *s.* *W.* 45
Who claim'd the *s.*, dispeopled air and floods *W.F.* 47
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While led along the *s.* his current strays *W.F.* 228
Bids his free soul expatiate in the *s.* *W.F.* 254
And lift her turrets nearer to the *s.* *W.F.* 288
Or under southern *s.* exalt their sails *W.F.* 391

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Taught nor to *s.*, nor strain its tender strings *E.M.* iii. 290

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Than favour'd Man by touch ethereal *s.* *E.M.* iii. 68
Had brav'd the *Goths*, and many a *Vandal* *s.* *Mi.* ii. 2
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When, after millions *s.*, yourself shall die *R.L.* v. 146
What wonder then, a beast or subject *s.* *W.F.* 57

Slander.

Who loves a Lie, lame *s.* helps about *P.S.* 289
S. or Poison dread from Delia's rage *S.* i. 81

Slander'd.

Of all her Dears she never *s.* one *M.E.* ii. 175
Full ten years *s.*, did he once reply *P.S.* 374

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From *s.* Bentley down to piddling Tibbals *P.S.* 164
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With *s.* guns th' unwary'd fowler roves *W.F.* 125

Slave.

Some *S.* of mine be pinion'd to their side *D.* iv. 134
First *s.* to Words, then vassal to a Name *D.* iv. 501
A Monarch's half, and half a Harlot's *s.* *D.* iv. 512
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Confess'd within the *s.* of love and man *E.A.* 178
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Envy, to which th' ignoble mind's a *s.* *E.M.* ii. 191
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S. to a Wife, or Vassal to a Punk *S.* iii. 62
A Pension, or such Harness for a *s.* *S.* iii. 87
Adieu to Virtue, if you're once a *S.* *S.* iii. 118
Then hire a *S.*, or (if you will) a Lord *S.* iv. 99
Sir, he's your *s.* for twenty pounds a year *S.* vi. 8
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Made *S.* by honour, and made Fools by shame *E.* iv. 36
Where *s.* once more their native land behold *E.M.* i. 107
And Gods of Conquerors, *S.* of Subjects made *E.M.* iii. 248
What can ennoble sots, or *s.*, or cowards *E.M.* iv. 215
As Pride in *S.*, and Avarice in Kings *E.S.* i. 110
See, all our Nobles begging to be *S.* *E.S.* i. 163
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And men, once ignorant, are *s.* *O.* ii. 28
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For wiser brutes were backward to be *s.* *W.F.* 50
And makes his trembling *s.* the royal game *W.F.* 64

Slaver.

It is the *s.* kills, and not the bite *P.S.* 106

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Till Conquest cease, and *S.* be no more *W.F.* 408

Sleep.

Not balmy *s.* to lab'ers faint with pain *A.* 44
Sleepless themselves, to give their readers *s.* *D.* i. 94
And all be *s.*, as at an ode of thine *D.* i. 318
Thus the soft gifts of *S.* conclude the day *D.* ii. 419
But all is calm in this eternal *s.* *E.A.* 313
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The reader's threaten'd (not in vain) with "*s.*" *E.C.* 353
Rolls o'er my Grotto, and but soothes my *s.* *S.* i. 124
Peace stole her wing, and wrapp'd the world in *s.* *S.* v. 491
S.'s all-subduing charms who dares defy *D.* ii. 373
The tempest *s.*—*s.*, and spirits light as air *S.* ii. 74
Say, how the Goddess bade Britannia *s.* *D.* i. 7
Where nameless Somethings in their causes *s.* *D.* i. 56
There, all from Paul's to Aldgate drink and *s.* *D.* ii. 746
And all the western world believe and *s.* *D.* iii. 100
Arrest him, Empress, or you *s.* no more *D.* iv. 69
We cannot blame indeed—but we may *s.* *E.C.* 242
In peace let one poor Poet *s.* *Ep.* xv. 2
S., or peruse some ancient Book *I.H.* ii. 130
Peaceful *s.* out the Sabbath of the Tomb *Mi.* v. 19
Can *s.* without a Poem in my head *P.S.* 269
And for my soul I cannot *s.* a wink *S.* i. 12
And close confin'd to their own palace, *s.* *U.L.* 22
The trumpet *s.*, while cheerful horns are blown *W.F.* 373

Sleeping.

To your fraternal care our *s.* friends *D.* iv. 440
How shall he keep, what, *s.* or awake *E.M.* iii. 275
Now *s.* flocks on their soft fleeces lie *W.* 5

Sleepless.

S. themselves, to give their readers sleep *D.* i. 94
And *s.* lovers, just at twelve, awake *R.L.* i. 16

Sleeps.

He *s.* among the dull of ancient days *D.* i. 294
Th' unconscious stream *s.* o'er thee like a lake *D.* ii. 304
Lo! where Mæotis *s.*, and hardly flows *D.* iii. 87
In troubled waters, but now *s.* in Port *D.* iv. 202
Then conscience *s.*, and leaving nature free *E.A.* 227
Till tir'd he *s.*, and Life's poor play — o'er *E.M.* ii. 282
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Sleepy.

The *s.* Eye, that spoke the melting soul *S.* v. 150

Sleeve.

Some fold the *s.*, while others plait the gown *R.L.* i. 147

Sleeveless.

Grave Mimmers! *s.* some, and shirtless others *D.* iii. 116

Slender.

So spins the silk-worm small its *s.* store *D.* iv. 253
Our hearts may bear its *s.* chain a day *E.* iv. 64
And mighty hearts are held in *s.* chains *R.L.* ii. 24
O let my Muse her *s.* reed inspire *S.* 11

Slept.

There Caxton *s.*, with Wynkyn at his side *D.* i. 149
S. first; the distant nodded to the hum *D.* ii. 402
Unfinish'd Treaties in each Office *s.* *D.* iv. 616
The Queen of Midas *s.*, and so may I *P.S.* 82
He said; when Shock, who thought she *s.* too long *R.L.* i. 115

He *s.*, poor dog! and lost it to a doit *S.* vi. 36
Command old words that long have *s.*, to wake *S.* vi. 167

Slides.

Then clap four *s.* of Pilaster on't *M.E.* iv. 33

Slide.

Here fortun'd Curl to *s.*; loud shout the band *D.* ii. 73
Parts answer'ing parts shall *s.* into a whole *M.E.* iv. 66
Hours, days, and years *s.* soft away *O.* iv. 10
Back to my native Moderation *s.* *S.* iii. 33
I felt th' infection *s.* from him to me *S.* viii. 170

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S. into verse, and hitches in a rhyme *S.* i. 78
S. to a Scriv'ner or a city Knight *S.* ii. 178

Sliding.

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Slight.

Some dire disaster, or by force, or *s.* *R.L.* ii. 103
Survey the *W.HOLE*, nor seek *s.* faults to find *E.C.* 235
He spins the *s.*, self-pleasing thread anew *P.S.* 90
S. is the subject, but not so the praise *R.L.* i. 5
S. lines of hair surprise the finny prey *R.L.* ii. 26

Slighted.

See the poor remnants of these *s.* hairs *R.L.* iv. 167

Slightest.

But as the *s.* sketch, if justly trac'd *E.C.* 23

Slights.

The other *s.* for women, sports, and wines *S.* vi. 272

Slily.

No Commentator can more *s.* pass *S.* vii. 101

Slimy.

The sun e'er got, or *s.* Nilus bore *S.* viii. 29

Slink.

A Weasel once made shift to *s.* *I.H.* i. 51

Slipp'd.

That *s.* thro' cracks and zig-zags of the Head *D.* i. 124

Slipper.

Thrice rung the bell, the *s.* knock'd the ground *R.L.* i. 17

Slip-slop.

A *s.* Sibyl led his steps along *D.* iii. 15

Sloane.

And Books for Mead, and Butterflies for *S.* *M.E.* iv. 10
Or *S.* or Woodward's wondrous shelves contain *S.* viii. 30

Slope.

Embrown the *S.*, and nod on the Parterre *M.E.* iv. 174
And when up ten steep *s.*—a you've dragg'd your thighs
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S. at its foot, the woods its sides embrace *S.* iii. 141

Sloth.

Ev'n av'rice, prudence; *s.*, philosophy *E.M.* li 158
Not sunk by *s.*, nor rais'd by servitude *M.R.* xi. 222
S. unfolds her arms and wakes *O.* i. 32

Slothful.

Be furious, envious, *s.*, mad, or drunk *S.* iii. 61

Sloven.

You laugh, half Beau, half *S.* if I stand *S.* iii. 161

Slow.

She saw *s.* Phillips creep like Tate's poor page *D.* i. 105
Next Smedley div'd: *s.* circles dimpled o'er *D.* ii. 291
S. rose a form, in majesty of Mud *D.* ii. 326
Let others creep by timid steps, and *s.* *D.* iv. 465
Count the *s.* clock, and dine exact at noon *E.* v. 18
That, like a wounded snake, drags its *s.* length along
E.C. 357

What's roundly smooth or languishingly *s.* *E.C.* 359
The line too labours, and the words move *s.* *E.C.* 371
See him from Nature rising *s.* to Art *E.M.* iii. 169
All sly *s.* things, with circumspective eyes *E.M.* iv. 206
While in more lengthen'd notes and *s.* *O.* i. 10
So *s.* th' unprofitable moments roll *S.* iii. 39
How Shadwell hasty, Wycherley was *s.* *S.* v. 85
While you *s.* oxen turn the furrow'd Plain *S.* 30
Thro' the fair scene roll *s.* the ling'ring streams *W.F.* 217
The Loddon *s.*, with verdant alders crown'd *W.F.* 342
The Blockhead is a *S.*-worm *M.* iv. 14

Slowly.

Spreads his black wings, and *s.* mounts to day *R.L.* iv. 88
How oft our *s.*-growing works impart *E.* iii. 19

Slugs.

And pond'rous *s.* cut swiftly thro' the sky *D.* i. 182

Sluice.

The king of dykes! than whom no *s.* of mud *D.* ii. 273
As under seas Alpheus' secret *s.* *D.* ii. 341

Slumber.

That ev'n in *s.* caus'd her cheek to glow *R.L.* i. 24
Which must conduce to soothe the soul in *s.*—a *D.* ii. 369
Obedient *s.* that can wake and weep *E.A.* 212
Soft as the *s.* of a saint forgiv'n *E.A.* 255
And haunt their *s.* in the pompous shade *E.M.* iv. 304
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Soothe my ever-waking *S.* *M.* vii. 15
Where *s.* Abbots, purple as their vines *D.* iv. 302

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Did *s.* visit, and convey to stewds *D.* ii. 422
And goad the Prelate *s.* in his Stall *E.S.* ii. 219

Sly.

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His *s.*, polite, insinuating style *E.S.* i. 19
A Quaker? *s.*: A Presbyterian? sour *M.E.* i. 156
Nor *s.* informer watch these words to draw *S.* vii. 127

Smacking.

Then gives a *s.* buss, and cries, "No words!" *E.* v. 26

Small.

S. thanks to France, and none to Rome or Greece *D.* i. 283
Thus the *s.* jet, which hasty hands unlock *D.* ii. 177
With mincing step, *s.* voice, and languid eye *D.* iv. 46
So spins the silk-worm *s.* its slender store *D.* iv. 253
This *s.*, well-polish'd Gem, the work of years *S.* iii. 40
To one *s.* sect, and all are damn'd beside *E.C.* 397
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Learn each *s.* People's genius, policies *E.M.* iii. 183
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Fortune in Men has some *s.* diff'rence made *E.M.* iv. 195
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Alas! the *s.* Discredit of a Bribe *E.S.* ii. 46
Both *s.* and great, both you and I *I.H.* ii. 178
A *s.* Euphrates thro' the piece is roll'd *M.E.* v. 29
Till, by degrees, remote and *s.* *O.* i. 18
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Or the *s.* pillow grace a Lady's bed *R.L.* iii. 166
Yet for *s.* Turbots such esteem profess *S.* ii. 23
As want of figure, and a *s.* Estate *S.* iii. 68
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 Who then shall grace, or who improve the *S.* *M.E.* iv.

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 Yet to their Lord owe more than to the *s.* *M.E.* iv. 184
 Say, Daphnis, say, in what glad *s.* appears *S.A.* 85

Sol.

For envy'd Wit, like *S.* eclips'd, makes known *E.C.* 468
S. thro' white curtains shot a tim'rous ray *R.L.* i. 13

Solace.

Health to the sick, and *s.* to the swain *M.E.* iii. 258
 For matrimonial *s.* dies a martyr *S.* iii. 151

Solar.

Far as the *s.* walk, or milky way *E.M.* i. 102

Sold.

And keep his Lares, tho' his house be *s.* *D.* iv. 366
 Esteem and Love were never to be *s.* *E.M.* iv. 188
 To live on Ven'son when it *s.* so dear *M.E.* iii. 118
 And therefore hopes this Nation may be *s.* *M.E.* iii. 124
 'Twas very want that *s.* them for two pound *M.E.* iii. 328
 Till Becca-ficos *s.* so devilish dear *S.* ii. 39
 My lands are *s.*, my father's house is gone *S.* ii. 155
 Just half the land would buy, and half be *s.* *S.* iii. 125
 All Worldly's hens, nay partridge, *s.* to town *S.* vi. 234
 As the fair fields they *s.* to look so fine *S.* viii. 217

Soldier.

In *S.*, Churchman, Patriot, Man in Pow'r *E.S.* i. 161
 Tom struts a *S.*, open, bold, and brave *M.E.* i. 153
 A common *S.*, but who clubb'd his Mite *M.* ii. 8
 Have made a *S.* sigh, a Lover swear *M.* ix. 46
 The *S.* breath'd the gallantries of France *S.* v. 145
 And (tho' no *S.*) useful to the State *S.* v. 204
 In ANNA'S Wars, a *S.*, poor and old *S.* vi. 33
 Crowns were reserv'd to grace the *s.*—a too *E.C.* 513
 With mobs, and duns, and *s.* at the door *S.* vi. 124

Sole.

S. judge of Truth, in endless Error hurl'd *E.M.* ii. 17
 See the *s.* bliss Heav'n could on all bestow *E.M.* iv. 327
S. dread of Folly, Vice, and Insolence *E.S.* ii. 213
 Of all thy blameless life the *s.* return *P.S.* 25
 From Love, the *s.* disease thou canst not cure *S.W.* 12

Solely.

Has God, thou fool! work'd *s.* for thy good *E.M.* iii. 27

Solemn.

While the long *s.* Unison went round *D.* iv. 612
 Canst thou forget that sad, that *s.* day *E.A.* 107
 And the dim windows shed a *s.* light *E.A.* 144
 A *s.* Sacrifice, perform'd in state *M.E.* iv. 157
 The deep, majestic, *s.* organs blow *O.* i. 11
 While *s.* airs improve the sacred fire *O.* i. 129
 While visits shall be paid on *s.* days *R.L.* iii. 167
 And what a *s.* face if he denies *S.* vii. 68
 Such waxen noses, *s.* staring things *S.* viii. 210

Solemnity.

An added pudding *s.* the Lord's *M.E.* iii. 346

Solemnly.

And tho' I *s.* declare *I.H.* ii. 121

Solicit.

Repent old pleasures, and *s.* new *E.A.* 186

Solid.

Or *s.* pudding against empty praise *D.* i. 54
 But high above more *s.* Learning shone *D.* i. 147
 Of *s.* proof, impenetrably dull *D.* iii. 26
 Half thro' the *s.* darkness of his soul *D.* iii. 226

On passive paper, or on s. brick *D. iv. 130*
 The s. pow'r of understanding fails *E.C. 57*
 Would you enjoy soft nights and s. dinners *F.Y.S. 23*
 One s. dish his week-day meal affords *M.E. iii. 345*

Solinus.

Manilius or S. shall supply *D. iv. 226*

Solitary.

To muse, and spill her s. tea *E. v. 16*
 Lost in a convent's s. gloom *E.A. 38*
 One Simile, that s. shines *S. v. 111*

Solitude.

To wholesome S., the nurse of sense *S. viii. 185*
 In these deep s—s and awful cells *E.A. 1*

Solo.

With nothing but a S. in his head *D. iv. 324*

Solus.

But Tully has it, *Nunquam minus s. S. viii. 91*

Solyma.

Ye Nymphs of S. begin the song *M. 1*

Some.—Passim.**Somers.**

Thus S. once, and HALIFAX, were mine *E.S. ii. 77*
 The courtly Talkot, S., *Sheffield read P.S. 139*

Something.

Author of s. yet more great than letter *D. iv. 216*
 S. to blame, and s. to commend *E. iii. 22*
 That s. still which prompts th' eternal sigh *E.M. iv. 3*
 S. in Verse as true as Prose *I.H. ii. 261*
 But s. much more our concern *I.H. ii. 145*
 S. as dim to our internal view *M.E. i. 49*
 S. there is more needful than expense (*rep.*) *M.E. iv. 41*
 (Cries prating Balbus) "s. will come out" *P.S. 276*
 And s. said of Chartres much too rough *S. i. 4*
 Hartshorn, or s. that shall close your eyes *S. i. 20*
 He calls for s. bitter, s. sour *S. ii. 33*
 S., which for your Honour they may cheat *S. iv. 93*
 Show'd us that France had s. to admire *S. v. 275*
 Years following years, steal s. ev'ry day *S. vi. 72*
 Where nameless S—s in their causes sleep *D. i. 56*

Sometimes.—Passim.**Somewhat.**

Not to go back is s. to advance *S. iii. 53*

Son.

The Mighty Mother, and her S., who brings *D. i. 1*
 Each sire imprint, and glaring in his s. *D. i. 100*
 My s.: the promis'd land expects thy reign *D. i. 292*
 Folly, my s., has still a Friend at Court *D. i. 300*
 To him the Goddess: "S. thy grief lay down" *D. ii. 131*
 Tho' this his S. dissuades, and that his Wife *D. ii. 168*
 Thus the great Father to the greater S. *D. iii. 42*
 And see, my s. the hour is on its way *D. iii. 123*
 An hundred sons, and ev'ry s. a God *D. iii. 124*
 S., what thou seek'st is in thee! Look, and find *D. iii. 251*
 And are these wonders, S., to thee unknown *D. iii. 273*
 Soft in her lap her Laureate s. reclines *D. iv. 20*
 Receive, great Empress! thy accomplish'd S. *D. iv. 282*
 Lo! ev'ry finish'd S. returns to thee *D. iv. 500*
 The Sire is made a Peer, the S. a Fool *D. iv. 548*
 Perhaps more high some daring s. may soar *D. iv. 579*
 While, at each change, the s. of Libyan Jove *E.C. 376*
 Convey'd unbroken faith from sire to s. *E.M. iii. 228*
 Tell me, if Virtue daith from s. expire *E.M. iv. 105*
 As that the virtuous s. is ill at ease *E.M. iv. 119*
 Ye Gods! shall Cibber's s., without rebuke *E.S. i. 115*
 And offer Country, Parent, Wife, or S. *E.S. i. 158*
 Each Mother asks it for her booby S. *E.S. ii. 107*
 Here lies the Friend most lov'd, the S. most dear *E.P. iii. 2*
 A Virgin shall conceive, a Virgin bear a S. *M. 8*
 Then palaces shall rise; the joyful S. *M. 63*
 Boastful and rough, your first S. is a Squire *M.E. i. 151*
 By his own s., that passes by unblest *M.E. i. 235*
 T' enrich a Bastard, or a S. they hate *M.E. iii. 98*
 Not so his S.; he mark'd this oversight *M.E. iii. 197*
 First, for his S. a gay commission buys *M.E. iii. 389*

Wife, s., and daughter, Satan! are thy own *M.E. iii. 399*
 As s., as father, brother, husband, friend *O. iii. 28*
 Arthur, whose giddy s. neglects the Laws *P.S. 23*
 Ammon's great s. one shoulder had too high *P.S. 117*
 A lost Bank-bill, or heard their S. was drown'd *S. ii. 56*
 Pity! to build, without a s. or wife *S. ii. 163*
 At best, it falls to some ungracious s. *S. ii. 173*
 Weds the rich Dulness of some S. of earth *S. iv. 43*
 Adopt him S., or Cousin at the least *S. iv. 108*
 And send his Wife to church, his S. to school *S. v. 164*
 My only s., I'd have him see the world *S. vi. 6*
 To read in Greek the wrath of Peleus' s. *S. vi. 53*
 To ease and silence ev'ry Muse's s. *S. vi. 111*
 His S.'s fine Taste an op'ner Vista loves *M.E. iv. 93*
 And thou! his Aid-de-camp, lead on my s—s *D. i. 305*
 And now the Queen, to glad her s., proclaims *D. ii. 17*
 And learn, my s., the wondrous pow'r of Noise *D. ii. 222*
 S. of a Day! just buoyant on the flood *D. ii. 307*
 What Dulness dropt among her s. imprint *D. ii. 407*
 The North by myriads pours her mighty s. *D. iii. 89*
 No fiercer s., had Easter never been *D. iii. 118*
 An hundred s., and ev'ry son a God *D. iii. 134*
 Behold an hundred s., and each a Dunce *D. iii. 138*
 Embrace, embrace, my s. be foes no more *D. iii. 177*
 Yet oh, my s., a father's words attend *D. iii. 213*
 See now, what Dulness and her s. admire *D. iii. 228*
 Till Thames see Eton's s. for ever play *D. iii. 335*
 To the same notes thy s. shall hum, or snore *D. iv. 57*
 Who pay her homage in her s., the Great *D. iv. 92*
 But spread, my s., your glory thin or thick *D. iv. 129*
 Eton and Winton shake thro' all their s. *D. iv. 144*
 O! if my s. may learn one earthly thing *D. iv. 183*
 To lull the s. of Marg'ret and Clare-hall *D. iv. 200*
 Pours at great Bourbon's feet her silken s. *D. iv. 298*
 So may the s. of s. of s. of whores *D. iv. 332*
 "My S.!" (she answer'd) "both have done your parts" *D. iv. 437*
 O! would the S. of Men once think their Eyes *D. iv. 453*
 Why all your Toils? your s. have learn'd to sing *D. iv. 546*
 My S. be proud, be selfish, and be dull *D. iv. 582*
 High on Parnassus' top her s. she show'd *E.C. 94*
 The last, the meanest of your s. inspire *E.C. 106*
 Our wiser s., no doubt, will think us so *E.C. 439*
 Our s. their fathers' failing language see *E.C. 482*
 The same which in a Sire the S. obey'd *E.M. iii. 213*
 Whose s. shall blush their fathers were thy foes *E.M. iii. 388*
 Oh s. of earth! attempt ye still to rise *E.M. iv. 73*
 See future s., and daughters yet unborn *M. 88*
 Against the Gothic S. of frozen verse *M. ii. 14*
 Of Asia's troops and Afric's sable s. *R.L. iii. 82*
 Tho' justly Greece her eldest S. admires *S. v. 43*
 And to debase the S., exalt the Sires *S. v. 134*
 S., Sires, and Grandsires, all will wear the bays *S. v. 171*
 The joy their wives, their s., and servants share *S. v. 245*
 Our s. shall see it leisurely decay *S. viii. 44*
 When Albion sends her eager s. to war *W.F. 106*
 She saw her s. with purple deaths expire *W.F. 323*
 No more thy s. shall dye with British blood *W.F. 367*

Song.

For her the feather'd quires neglect their s. *A. 24*
 The birds shall cease to tune their ev'ning song *A. 40*
 All hail him victor in both gifts of s. *D. ii. 267*
 In lofty madness meditating s. *D. iii. 16*
 Then take at once the Poet and the S. *D. iv. 8*
 O sing, and hush the Nations with thy S. *D. iv. 626*
 But most by Numbers judge a Poet's s. *E.C. 337*
 A needless Alexandrine ends the s. *E.C. 356*
 Oh master of the poet, and the s. *E.M. iv. 377*
 Some rising Genius sins up to my S. *E.S. ii. 9*
 Exalt the dance, and animate the s. *I.H. iii. 28*
 Above the reach of vulgar s. *I.H. iv. 4*
 Ye Nymphs of Solyma! begin the s. *M. 1*
 Thus s. could prevail *O. i. 87*
 Moral Truth, or mystic S. *O. ii. 12*
 On French translation, and Italian s. *P.C. 42*
 The world had wanted many an idle s. *P.S. 28*
 No more than thou, great George! a birth-day s. *P.S. 222*
 Horace and he went hand in hand in s. *P.S. 234*
 But stoop'd to Truth, and moraliz'd his s. *P.S. 341*
 If there be force in Virtue, or in s. *P.S. 387*
 One died in metaphor, and one in s. *R.L. v. 60*
 And the sad burden of some merry s. *S. i. 80*

In flow'r of age you perish for a s. *S. i. 102*
 The world's good word is better than a s. *S. ii. 102*
 Yet ev'ry child another s. will sing *S. iii. 91*
 This new Court jargon, or the good old s. *S. iii. 98*
 And all our Grace at table is a s. *S. v. 174*
 What will a Child learn sooner than a s. *S. v. 205*
 And Heav'n is won by Violence of s. *S. v. 240*
 Rough Satyrs dance, and Pan applauds the s. *Sn. 50*
 And bade his willows learn the moving s. *W. 14*
 Live in description, and look green in s. *W.F. 8*
 Still in thy s. should vanquish'd France appear *W.F. 309*
 S—s, sonnets, epigrams the winds uplift *D. ii. 115*
 Composing s., for Fools to get by heart *S. vi. 126*
 One sings the Fair; but s. no longer move *S. vii. 21*

Songster.

Each S., Riddler, ev'ry nameless Name *D. iii. 157*

Sonica.

The *Knave* won S., which I had chose *Mi. ix. 51*

Sonnets.

Songs, s., epigrams the winds uplift *D. ii. 115*

Sonneteer.

In some starv'd hackney s., or me *E.C. 419*

Sonorous.

But, far o'er all, s. Blackmore's strain *D. ii. 259*
 Sing thy s. verse—but not aloud *S. vi. 109*

Soon, Sooner, Soonest.—Passim.**Sooterkins.**

Fruits of dull Heat, and S. of Wit *D. i. 126*

Sooth.

Which most conduce to s. the soul in slumbers *D. ii. 369*
 The well-sung woes will s. my pensive ghost *E.A. 365*
 S. my ever-waking slumbers *Mi. vii. 15*

Sooths.

Ye pow'rs, what pleasing frenzy s. my mind *A. 51*
 Rolls o'er my Grotto, and but s. my sleep *S. i. 124*

Sooty.

Swift on his s. pinions fits the Gnome *R.L. iv. 17*

Sophs.

Three College S., and three pert Templars came *D. ii. 379*

Sophistry.

His blunted Arms by S. are born *D. iv. 25*
 Destroy his fib or s., in vain *P.S. 91*

Sore'rer.

And look'd, and saw a sable S. rise *D. iii. 233*

Sordid.

See Britain sunk in lucre's s. charms *M.E. iii. 143*
 Plain, but not s.; tho' not splendid, clean *S. ii. 48*
 And pleas'd if s. want be far away *S. vi. 295*

Sore.

And itch most hurts when anger'd to a s. *S. viii. 119*
There hapless Shakespear, yet of Tibbald s. D. i. 133
 S. sighs Sir Gilbert, starting at the bray *D. ii. 251*
 But 'faith your very Friends will soon be s. *E.S. i. 23*
 Laugh at your friends, and if your Friends are s. *E.S. i. 55*
 But touch me, and no Minister so s. *S. i. 76*
 As one of Woodward's patients, sick, and s. *S. viii. 152*

Sorer.

And is not mine, my friend, a s. case *P.S. 73*

Sorrow.

While Wren with s. to the grave descends *D. iii. 329*
 I never (to my s. I declare) *E.S. ii. 98*
Now sink in s—s with a tolling bell D. ii. 228
 Muse I at that Name thy sacred s. shed *E. iii. 47*
 Take back that grace, those s., and those tears *E.A. 285*
 And with a Father's s. mix his own *Ep. iii. 8*
 Soft s., melting griefs, and flowing tears *R.L. iv. 86*
 He breaks the Vial whence the s. flow *R.L. iv. 142*

Sorrowing.

When at the close of each sad, s. day *E.A. 225*

Sort.

What tho' we let some better s. of fool *D. iv. 235*
 Then look'd, and saw a lazy, lolling s. *D. iv. 337*

Her children first of more distinguish'd s. *D. iv. 567*
 Bubo observes, he lash'd no s. of *Vice E.S. i. 12*
 And speak in public with some s. of grace *S. v. 208*
 Hast thou, O Sun! beheld an emptier s. *S. viii. 204*
Grant but as many s—s of Mind as Moss M.E. i. 18
 Then careful Heav'n supply'd two s. of Men *M.E. iii. 13*
For different styles with different subjects s. E.C. 322
 Take the most strong, and s. them as you can *M.E. i. 120*

Sot.

The s. a hero, lunatic a king *E.M. ii. 268*
 A Fop their Passion, but their Prize a S. *M.E. ii. 247*
 D'ye think me, noble Gen'ral, such a S. *S. vi. 50*
Concluding all were desperate s—s and fools E.C. 271
 What can ennoble s., or slaves, or cowards *E.M. iv. 215*

Sought.

And simple Reason never s. but one *E.M. iii. 230*
 First s. a Poet's Fortune in the Town *Mi. iii. 2*
 Ye shades, where sacred truth is s. *O. ii. 1*
 I s. no homage from the Race that write *P.S. 219*
 Just in that instant, anxious Ariel s. *R.L. iii. 139*
 Who s. no more than on his foe to die *R.L. v. 78*
 In ev'ry place is s., but s. in vain *R.L. v. 110*
 I shun the fountains which I s. before *Sn. 30*

Soul.

O thou! of Bus'ness the directing s. *D. i. 169*
 Let others aim: 'tis yours to shake the s. *D. ii. 225*
 Which most conduce to sooth the s. in slumbers *D. ii. 369*
 Who knows how long thy transmigrating s. *D. iii. 49*
 And lick up all the Physic of the S. *D. iii. 82*
 Half thro' the solid darkness of his s. *D. iii. 226*
 Joy fills his s., joy innocent of thought *D. iii. 249*
 To stir, to rouse, to shake the s. he comes *D. iv. 67*
 Without the s., the Muse's Hypocrite *D. iv. 100*
 The body's harmony, the beaming s. *D. iv. 236*
 Her too receive (for her my s. adores) *D. iv. 331*
 Dismiss my s., where no Carnation fades *D. iv. 418*
 The common S., of Heav'n's more frugal make *D. iv. 411*
 Of naught so doubtful as of S. and Will *D. iv. 482*
 Can touch Immortals, 'tis a S. like thine (*rep.*) *E. i. 22*
 A S. as full of Worth, as void of Pride *E. ii. 1*
 Strong as their charms, and gentle as their s. *E. iii. 74*
 Come, if you'll be a quiet s. *E. vi. 29*
 Warm from the s., and faithful to its fires *E.A. 54*
 Speed the soft intercourse from s. to s. *E.A. 57*
 And make my s. quit Abelard for God *E.A. 128*
 Ere such a s. regains its peaceful state *E.A. 197*
 Far other dreams my erring s. employ *E.A. 223*
 All my loose s. unbounded springs to thee *E.A. 228*
 Stain all my s., and wanton in my eyes *E.A. 266*
 And swelling organs lift the rising s. *E.A. 272*
 In seas of flame my plunging s. is drown'd *E.A. 275*
 And dawning grace is op'ning on my s. *E.A. 280*
 Suck my last breath, and catch my flying s. *E.A. 324*
 Thus in the s. while memory prevails *E.C. 56*
 In some fair body thus th' informing s. *E.C. 76*
 Gen'rous converse; a s. exempt from pride *E.C. 641*
 In some close corner of the s., they sin *E.P.S. 18*
 Gradations just, has thy pervading s. *E.M. i. 31*
 The s., uneasy and confin'd from home *E.M. i. 97*
 His s., proud Science never taught to stray *E.M. i. 101*
 No pow'rs of body or of s. to share *E.M. i. 191*
 Whose body Nature is, and God the s. *E.M. i. 268*
 Breathes in our s., informs the mortal part *E.M. i. 275*
 Self-love, the spring of motion, acts the s. *E.M. ii. 59*
 The rising tempest puts in act the s. *E.M. ii. 105*
 Soon flows to this, in body and in s. *E.M. ii. 140*
 The fiery s. abhor'd in Catiline *E.M. ii. 199*
 One all-extending, all-preserving s. *E.M. iii. 22*
 So two consistent motions act the s. *E.M. iii. 315*
 One common blessing, as one common s. *E.M. iv. 62*
 The first, last purpose of the human s. *E.M. iv. 338*
 And opens still, and opens on his s. *E.M. iv. 342*
 God loves from Whole to Parts: but human s. *E.M. iv. 361*
 How shin'd the S., unconquer'd in the Tow'r *E.S. ii. 83*
 Passion and Pride were to her s. unknown *Ep. vi. 5*
 Yet lov'd his Friend, and had a S. *I.H. ii. 162*
 And all the kind Deceivers of the s. *I.H. iii. 166*
 And ev'ry child hates Shylock, tho' his s. *M.E. i. 55*
 Or Affections quite reverse the s. *M.E. i. 66*
 To ease the S. of one oppressive weight *M.E. i. 105*
 "Mercy!" cries Helluo, "mercy on my s.!" *M.E. i. 240*
 Then all for Death, that Opiate of the s. *M.E. ii. 91*
 That life of pleasure, and that s. of whim *M.E. iii. 306*

Then dubs Director, and secures his *s.* *M.E.* iii. 374
Still follow Sense, of ev'ry Art the *S.* *M.E.* iv. 65
Make the *s.* dance upon a Jig to Heav'n *M.E.* iv. 144
Statesman, yet friend to Truth! of *s.* sincere *M.E.* v. 67
'Twas all th' Ambition his high *s.* could feel *Mi.* iii. 3
They strike the *S.*, and glitter in the Eye *Mi.* ix. 82
And the bright flame was shot thro' MARCHMONT'S *S.*
Mi. x. 12

Or when the *s.* is press'd with cares *O.* i. 26
Hers lifts the *s.* to heav'n *O.* i. 134
Tell me, my *S.*, can this be Death *O.* v. 12
To wake the *s.* by tender strokes of art *P.C.* i.
A Clerk, foredoom'd his father's *s.* to cross *P.S.* 17
Have I no friend to serve, no *s.* to save *P.S.* 274
His father, mother, body, *s.*, and muse *P.S.* 381
'Tis these that early taint the female *s.* *R.L.* i. 87
Or caus'd suspicion when no *s.* was rude *R.L.* iv. 73
Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the *s.* *R.L.* v. 34
And for my *s.* I cannot sleep a wink *S.* i. 12
The *S.* stood forth, nor kept a thought within *S.* i. 54
The Feast of Reason and the Flow of *S.* *S.* i. 128
The *S.* subsides, and wickedly inclines *S.* ii. 79
That lock up all the Functions of my *s.* *S.* iii. 40
Between the Fits this Fever of the *s.* *S.* iii. 58
See him with pains of body, pangs of *s.* *S.* iii. 71
The sleepy Eye, that spoke the melting *s.* *S.* v. 150
Smooth'd ev'ry brow, and open'd ev'ry *s.* *S.* v. 248
Who there his Muse, or self, or *s.* attends *S.* vi. 90
And keep the equal measure of the *S.* *S.* vi. 205
One driv'n by strong Benevolence of *s.* *S.* vi. 276
And the free *s.* looks down to pity Kings *S.* viii. 187
But oh! what terrors must distract the *s.* *S.* viii. 244
Tho' his *s.*'s bullet, and his body buff *S.* viii. 263
Why bade ye else, ye Pow'rs! her *s.* aspire *U.L.* 11
So flew the *s.* to its congenial place *U.L.* 27
Ev'n he, whose *s.* now melts in mournful lays *U.L.* 77
Bids his free *s.* expatiate in the skies *W.F.* 254
Ye sacred Nine! that all my *s.* possess *W.F.* 259
The *s.*'s calm sunshine, and the heart-fell joy *L.M.* iv.
168

Old Bavius sits to dip poetic—*s.* *D.* iii. 24
Vain of Italian Arts, Italian *S.* *D.* iv. 300
An hundred *s.* of Turkeys in a pie *D.* iv. 594
Oh! happy state! when *s.* each other draw *E.A.* 91
For as in bodies, thus in *s.*, we find *E.C.* 207
Who first taught *s.* enslav'd, and realms undone *E.M.* iii.
241
Such as the *s.* of cowards might conceive *E.M.* iii. 259
Congenial *s.*! whose life one Av'rice joins *M.E.* iii. 131
By those happy *s.* who dwell *O.* i. 74
Borne on the swelling notes our *s.* aspire *O.* i. 128
To their first Elements their *S.* retire *R.L.* i. 58
Is what two *s.* so gen'rous cannot bear *S.* ii. 58
With equal talents, these congenial *s.* *S.* vi. 129
Most *s.*, 'tis true, but peep out once an age *U.L.* 17
Lo these were they, whose *s.* the Furies steel'd *U.L.* 41
And draws the aromatic *s.* of flow'rs *W.F.* 244

Sound.

High *S.*, attemper'd by the vocal nose *D.* ii. 256
Long Chancery-lane retentive rolls the *s.* *D.* ii. 263
And last turn'd *Air*, the Echo of a *S.* *D.* iv. 322
And empty heads console with empty *s.* *D.* iv. 542
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The *s.* must seem an Echo to the sense *E.C.* 365
And the world's victor stood subdu'd by *S.* *E.C.* 381
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And wits take lodgings in the *s.* of Bow *R.L.* iv. 118
Rend with tremendous *s.* your ears asunder *S.* i. 27
Led by the *s.* I roam from shade to shade *W.F.* 269
To *s.*—*s.* of heav'nly harps she dies away *E.A.* 221
In *s.* and jingling syllables grown old *E.C.* 605
From *s.* to things, from fancy to the heart *E.M.* iv. 392
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To *s.* or sink in *cano*, O or A *D.* iv. 221
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I can't but think 'twould *s.* more clever *I.H.* ii. 113
Ah *s.* no more thy soft alarms *I.H.* iii. 5
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Souder.

Yet some there were, among the *s.* few *E.C.* 719

Soudest.

And *s.* Casuists, like you and me *M.E.* iii. 2

Sounding.

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And empty words she gave, and *s.* strain *D.* ii. 45
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And sweep the *s.* lyre *O.* i. 4
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Sour.

Look *s.*, and hum a Tune, as you may now *E.* v. 50
Not yet purg'd off, of spleen and *s.* disdain *E.C.* 527
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Souse.

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South.

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Which not alone the *s.* wit sublimates *E.C.* 400
Or under *s.* skies exalt their sails *W.F.* 391

Southward.

Then *s.* let your Bard retire *I.H.* i. 17

Sov'reign.

A *s.* being, but a *s.* good *E.M.* iii. 238
His *S.* favours, and his Country loves *W.F.* 256
Perhaps, yet vibrates on his *S.*'s ear *P.S.* 357
And when three *S.*—*s.* died could scarce be vex'd *E.S.* i.
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Sow.

'Tis thus we riot, while, who *s.* it, starve *M.E.* iii. 24

Sow'd.

And the same hand that *s.*, shall reap the field *M.* 66

Sows.

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Spain.

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"And perfect *S.*!" "Onslow, past dispute." *S.* viii. 71

Speak'st.

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Present the *s.*, and arm him for the fight *R.L.* iii. 130
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The crested basilisk and *s.* snake *M.* 82
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But, stern as Ajax' s., strode away *D.* iv. 274
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Sped.

A dire dilemma! either way I'm s. *P.S.* 31

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Sense, s., and measure, living tongues and dead *D.* iii.

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Whose *S.* you took, and gave it to a Friend *E.S.* ii. 167

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Our s., our colour, and our strange attire *W.F.* 406

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Restrain his fury, than provoke his s. *E.C.* 85

Hang o'er their coursers' heads with eager s. *W.F.* 157

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Welcome the coming, s. the parting guest *S.* ii. 160

Spells.

Know, there are Words, and S., which can control *S.*

iii. 57

Each wight, who reads not, and but scans or s. *P.S.* 165

Spend.

To s. six months with Statesmen here *I.H.* ii. 32 s

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While lab'ring oxen, s. with toil and heat *A.* 61

And the gay Conscience of a life well s. *M.I.* v. 12

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And gaping Tritons s. to wash your face *M.E.* iv. 154

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Perhaps acts second to some s. unknown *E.M.* i. 58

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Submit—In this, or any other s. *E.M.* i. 285

Go, soar with Plato to th' empyreal s. *E.M.* ii. 23

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Some thought it mounted to the Lunar s. *R.L.* v. 113

Which adds new glory to the shining s. *R.L.* v. 142

And stunn'd him with the music of the s.—s *E.M.* i. 202

Let ruling Angels from their s. be hurl'd *E.M.* i. 253

Ye know the s. and various tasks assign'd *R.L.* ii. 75

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There sav'd by s., like mummies, many a year *D.* i. 151

Clothe s., line trunks, or, flutt'ring in a row *S.* v. 418

Like frigates fraught with s. and cochineal *S.* vii. 227

Where s.—s smoke beneath the burning line *D.* iii. 70

For Indian s., for Peruvian Gold *S.* iv. 71

Spicy.

See s. clouds from lowly Saron rise *M.* 27

For thee Idume's s. forests blow *M.* 95

Led by new stars, and borne by s. gales *W.F.* 392

Spider.

Who made the s. parallels design *E.M.* iii. 103

The s.'s touch, how exquisitely fine *E.M.* i. 217

Spies.

Himself among the story'd chiefs he s. *D.* ii. 151

Whether his hoary sire he s. *O.* iii. 29

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Oft in her glass the musing shepherd s. *W.F.* 211

Spied—see Spy'd.**Spill.**

To muse, and s. her solitary tea *E.* v. 16

Spin.

S. all your Cobwebs o'er the Eye of Day *E.S.* ii. 222

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Lord Fanny s. a thousand such a day *S.* i. 6

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Behold! Augusta's glitt'ring s. increase *W.F.* 377

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Whose judgment sways us, and whose s. warms *A.* 10

And pour'd her s. o'er the land and deep *D.* i. 8

Intrigu'd with glory, and with s. whor'd *D.* iv. 315

Or moving s. bade the waters flow *E.A.* 254

In each low wind methinks a s. calls *E.A.* 305

With the same s. that its author writ *E.C.* 234

Wit, s., Faculties, but make it worse *E.M.* ii. 146

One thinks on Calvin heav'n's own s. fell *E.M.* iv. 137

Or Public s. its great cure, a Crown *E.M.* iv. 172

Correct with s., eloquent with ease *E.M.* iv. 381

While Roman s. charms, and Attic Wit *E.S.* ii. 84

S. of Arnall! aid me while I lie *E.S.* ii. 129

Thy Martial s., or thy Social love *E.P.* ix. 8

Th' Ethereal s. o'er its leaves shall move *M.* 11

Some God or s. he has lately found *M.E.* i. 164

With the same s. that he drinks and whores *M.E.* i. 189

With too much s. to be e'er at ease *M.E.* ii. 96

By s. robb'd of Pow'r, by Warmth of Friends *M.E.* ii.

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Sister s., come away *O.* v. 8

And all they want is s., taste, and sense *P.S.* 160

Whatever s., careless of his charge *R.L.* ii. 123

Barnard in s., sense, and truth abounds *S.* iii. 85

Not but the Tragic s. was our own *S.* v. 276

But Kings in Wit may want discerning *S.* v. 385

Yours Milton's genius, and mine Homer's s. *S.* vi. 136

A grain of courage, or a spark of s. *S.* vi. 227

That e'er deserv'd a watchful s.'s care *R.L.* ii. 102

So S.—s ending their terrestrial race *D.* i. 267

With s. feeds, with vigour fills the whole *E.C.* 77

What wants in blood and s., swell'd with wind *E.C.* 208

But ripens s. in cold northern climes *E.C.* 401

From brutes what men, from men what s. know *E.M.* i.

79

And ripens s. as he ripens Mines *M.E.* ii. 290

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For s., freed from mortal laws, with ease *R.L.* i. 69

Haste then, ye s., to your charge repair *R.L.* ii. 111

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The tempe'rate sleeps, and s. light as air *S.* ii. 74

S. like you, should see and should be seen *S.* viii. 88

As into air the purer s. flow *U.L.* 25

And purer s. swell the sprightly flood *W.F.* 94

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142

The s. fir and shapely box adorn *M.* 74

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Or with a Rival's, or an Eunuch's s. *E.C.* 31

If Mævius scribble in Apollo's s. *E.C.* 34

Applause, in s. of trivial faults, is due *E.C.* 258

Your silence there is better than your s. *E.C.* 598

Unbiass'd, or by favour, or by s. *E.C.* 633

And s. of Pride, in erring Reason's s. *E.M.* i. 293

And hell was built on s., and heav'n on pride *E.M.* iii.

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As Hags hold Sabbaths, less for joy than s. *M.E.* ii. 239

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Or s., or smut, or rhymes, or blasphemies *P.S.* 322

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With *S.*, Charity; with Plenty, Health *M.E.* iii. 225
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Then bow'd and *s.*; the winds forget to roar *W.F.* 353

Spoken.

Some would have *s.*, but the voice was drown'd *D.* iv. 277
"But has he *s.*?" Not a syllable *S.* v. 335

Spontaneous.

S. beauties all around advance *M.E.* iv. 67

Spoon.

Or o'er cold coffee trifle with your *s.* *E.* v. 17
For lo! the board with cups and *s*—s is crown'd *R.L.* iii. 105

Sport.

Till Isis' elders reel, their pupils' *s.* *D.* iii. 337
Contending wits become the *s.* of fools *E.C.* 517
Destroy all Creatures for thy *s.* or gust *E.M.* i. 117
Then spend your life in Joy and *S.* *I.H.* ii. 179
No wonder then, when all was love and *s.* *S.* v. 151
Or Virtue, or Religion, turn to *s.* *S.* v. 211
The wanton victims of his *s.* remain *W.F.* 78
"Now turn to diff'rent *s*—s," (the Goddess cries) *D.* ii. 221

The other slights for women, *s.* and wines *S.* vi. 273
Whales *s.* in woods, and dolphins in the skies *D.* iii. 246

Where Bentley late tempestuous wont to *s.* *D.* iv. 201
As smiling Infants *s.* themselves to rest *E.* iv. 14
And *s.* and flutter in the fields of air *R.L.* i. 66
Nor blush to *s.* on Windsor's blissful plains *S.P.* 2
Or where ye Muses *s.* on Cooper's Hill *W.F.* 264

Sportive.

See! *s.* fate, to punish awkward pride *M.E.* iv. 19
Both doom'd alike, for *s.* Tyrants bled *W.F.* 59

Sports.

When Sense subsides, and Fancy *s.* in sleep *M.E.* i. 46

Sporus.

I et *S.* tremble—What? that thing of silk (*rep.*) *P.S.* 305
S. at court, or Japhet in a jail *P.S.* 363

Spot.

Fix'd like a plant on his peculiar *s.* *E.M.* ii. 63
Fix'd to no *s.* is Happiness sincere *E.M.* iv. 15
Yet Chloe sure was form'd without a *s.* *M.E.* ii. 157
Their happy *S*—s the nice admirer take *M.E.* ii. 44
In me what *s.* (for *s.* I have) appear *S.* i. 55

Spotless.

Eternal sunshine of the *s.* mind *E.A.* 209
Then mix this dust with thine—O *s.* Ghost *E.P.* xiii. 5

Spouse.

Ah wretch! believ'd the *s.* of God in vain *E.A.* 177
For her the *s.* prepares the bridal ring *E.A.* 219
Stern Cato's self was no relentless *s.* *E.S.* 30
No zealous Pastor blame a failing *S.* *E.S.* ii. 193
A Spark too fickle, or a *S.* too kind *M.E.* ii. 94
A Neighbour's Madness, or his *S.*'s *I.H.* ii. 143
Or meets his *s.* fonder eye *O.* iii. 31

Spout.

The salient *s.*, far-streaming to the sky *D.* ii. 162
One bent; the handle this, and that the *s.* *R.L.* iv. 50
From silver *s*—s the grateful liquors glide *R.L.* iii. 109

Spouting.

The next, a Fountain, *s.* thro' his Hair *M.E.* iii. 174

Spouts.

While op'ning Hell *s.* wild-fire at your head *D.* iii. 316

Sprat.

S., Carew, Sedley, and a hundred more *S.* v. 109

Sprawl.

Where *s.* the Saints of Verrio and Laguerre *M.E.* iv. 146

Spray.

Hear how the birds on ev'ry bloomy *s.* *S.P.* 23
Or hush'd with wonder, harken from the *s*—s *W.* 56

Spread.

Still *s.* a healing mist before the mind *D.* i. 174
 Wide as a wind-mill all his figure *s.* *D.* ii. 66
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 He ceas'd, and *s.* the robe; the crowd confess *D.* ii. 353
 Oh *s.* thy influence, but restrain thy Rage *D.* iii. 122
 Soft *s.*, my sons, your glory thin and thick *D.* iv. 129
 Soft on the paper puff its leaves *s.* *D.* iv. 407
 Wide, and more wide, it *s.* o'er all the realm *D.* iv. 613
 While the *s.* fan o'er shades your closing eyes *E.* v. 37
 See in her cell sad Eloisa *s.* *E.A.* 303
S. all his sails, and durst the deeps explore *E.C.* 646
 Rome's ancient Genius, o'er its ruins *s.* *E.C.* 699
 All *s.* their charms, but charm not all alike *E.M.* ii. 127
 As the mind opens, and its functions *s.* *E.M.* ii. 143
 For him as kindly *s.* the flow'ry lawn *E.M.* iii. 30
 Still *s.* the int'rest, and preserv'd the kind *E.M.* iii. 146
S. the thin oar, and catch the driving gale *E.M.* iii. 178
 Judicious Wits *s.* wide the Ridicule *E.S.* i. 61
S. thy broad wing, and souse on all the kind *E.S.* ii. 15
 There *s.* round MURRAY all your blooming loves *I.H.* iii. 10
S. like a low-born mist, and blot the Sun *M.E.* iii. 138
 With nodding arches, broken temples *s.* *M.E.* v. 3
 Flutt'ring *s.* thy purple pinions *M.* vii. 1
 The Bassett-Table *s.*, the Tallier come *M.* ix. 1
 She was my friend; I taught her first to *s.* *M.* ix. 61
 To *s.* about the itch of verse and praise *P.S.* 224
 Abuse on all he lov'd, or lov'd him, *s.* *P.S.* 354
 His giant limbs, in state unwieldy *s.* *R.L.* iii. 72
 This just behind Belinda's neck he *s.* *R.L.* iii. 133
 "O wretched maid!" she *s.* her hands, and cry'd *R.L.* iv. 95
 He spoke, and speaking, in proud triumph *s.* *R.L.* iv. 139
 Fond to *s.* friendships, but to cover heats *S.* i. 136
 Then, like the Sun, let Bounty, *s.* her ray *S.* ii. 115
 Or court a Wife, *s.* out his wily parts *S.* vii. 57
 O'er sandy wilds were yellow harvests *s.* *W.F.* 83
 Wind the shrill horn, or *s.* the waving net *W.F.* 96

Spreading.

Beneath the shade *s.* Beech displays *A.* 1
 But catch the *s.* notion of the Town *E.C.* 409
 And fill with *s.* sounds the skies *O.* i. 15

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So from the mid-most the nutation *s.* *D.* ii. 409
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 Its gaudy colours *s.* on ev'ry place *E.C.* 312
 Suckles each herb, and *s.* out ev'ry flow'r *E.M.* i. 134
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Sprig.

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Sprightly.

Just when his fancy points your *s.* eyes *E.* v. 45
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 Let *s.* attend, and sudden flow'rs arise *A.* 36
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 And trace the Muses upward to their *s.* *E.C.* 127
 Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian *s.* *E.C.* 216
 Like some fair flow'r the early *s.* supplies *E.C.* 498
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 Our *s.* of action to ourselves is lost *M.E.* i. 42
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 In *s.* the fields, in autumn hills I love *S.* 77
 Ev'n *s.* displeases, when she shines not here (*rep.*) *S.* 83
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 The Nymphs, forsaking ev'ry cave and *s.* *Sw.* 51
 Thyrsis, the music of that murmur'ing *s.* *W.* 1
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 Seek the clear *s.*, or haunt the pathless grove *W.F.* 168
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 As much eternal *s.* and cloudless skies *E.M.* i. 153
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 Our author shuns by vulgar *s.* to move *P.C.* 9
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 Oh *s.* to light, auspicious Babe, be born *M.* 22
 See lilies *s.*, and sudden verdure rise *M.* 68
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With hairy *s.* we the birds betray *R.L.* ii. 25

Springing.

That crown'd with tufted trees and *s.* corn *W.F.* 27

Springa.

And each warm wish *s.* mutual from the heart *E.A.* 96
 All my loose soul unbounded *s.* to thee *E.A.* 228
 Hope *s.* eternal in the human breast *E.M.* i. 95
 From pride, from pride, our very reasoning *s.* *E.M.* i. 161
 Such is the World's great harmony, that *s.* *E.M.* iii. 295
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 He *s.* to vengeance with an eager pace *R.L.* iii. 97
 On morning wings how active *s.* the Mind *S.* ii. 81
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Sprite.

A watchful *s.*, and Ariel is my name *R.L.* i. 106
 Umbriel, a dusky, melancholy *s.* *R.L.* iv. 13
 The *S.*—*s.* of fiery Termagants in Flame *R.L.* i. 59
 Swift to the Lock a thousand *S.* repair *R.L.* iii. 135
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Spung.

Norton, from Daniel and Ostraea *s.* *D.* ii. 415
S. it from piety, or from despair *E.A.* 180
S. the rank weed, and thriv'd with large increase *E.C.* 535
 Each parent *s.*—What fortune, pray!—Their own *P.S.* 399
 Who *s.* from Kings shall know less joy than I *P.S.* 405
 Ambition first *s.* from your blest abodes *U.L.* 13

Spur.

Came whip and *s.*, and dash'd thro' thin and thick *D.* iv. 197
 'Tis more to guide, than *s.* the Muse's steed *E.C.* 84
 What! shall each *s.* gall'd Hackney of the day *E.S.* ii. 140

Spurn.

Employ their pains to *s.* some others down *E.C.* 515
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Spurning.

With *s.* heels, and with a butting head *M.E.* iii. 68

Spurns.

That threatens a fight, and *s.* the rising sand *S.* 48

Spy.

No Pimp of Pleasure, and no *S.* of State *S.* i. 134
 Then as a licens'd *s.*, whom nothing can *S.* viii. 158
 And shake all o'er, like a discover'd *s.* *S.* viii. 279
 All seems infected that th' infected *s.* *E.C.* 558
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Spy'd.

Let not each beauty ev'ry where be *s.* *M.E.* iv. 53
 His very Minister who *s.* them first *P.S.* 71

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The lucid *s.* round the sails repair *R.L.* ii. 56
Let Volga's banks with iron *s.* shine *W.F.* 363

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To *s.* These, and Those to hide again *M.F.* iii. 14
Nor could Profusion *s.* all in kind *M.E.* iii. 60

Square.

Now running round the Circle find it *s.* *D.* iv. 34
Turn round to *s.*, and *s.* again to round *S.* iii. 170
Add fifty more, and bring it to a *s.* *S.* iv. 76

Squat.

Still sits at *s.*, and peeps not from its hole *M.E.* i. 56

Squeaks.

And, as the prompter breathes, the puppet *s.* *P.S.* 318
S. like a high-stretch'd lutestring, and replies *S.* viii. 99

Squeeze.

If gentle Damon did not *s.* her hand *R.L.* i. 98

Squeezings.

Ev'n to the dregs and *s.* of the brain *E.C.* 607

Squire.

The sturdy *S.* to Gallic masters stoop *D.* iv. 595
Hum half a tune, tell stories to the *s.* *E.* v. 20
Some *S.*, perhaps you take delight to rack *E.* v. 23
Boastful and rough, your first Son is a *S.* *M.E.* i. 151
Fill the capacious *S.*, the deep Divine *M.E.* iii. 204
This brazen Brightness, to the *S.* so dear *D.* i. 219
What *S.* his lands, what Citizen his wife *S.* viii. 149
Knights, &c., and steeds, must enter on the stage E.C.
282

As Beasts of Nature may we hunt the *S.* *E.S.* ii. 31
What could they more than Knights and *S.* confound
M.E. iii. 53

Squirt.

Two Cupids *s.* before; a Lake behind *M.E.* iv. 111

Stab.

Prompt or to guard or *s.*, to saint or damn *D.* ii. 357
This steel shall *s.* it to the heart *E.* vi. 8

Stable.

Or with his hound comes hollowing from the *s.* *E.* v. 27

Stabs.

The cruel thought that *s.* me to the heart *M.* ix. 54

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With *S.* and Pumps the Marquis lead the Race *D.* iv. 586

Stage.

Bays, form'd by Nature *S.* and Town to bless *D.* i. 109
Did on the *s.* my Fops appear confin'd *D.* i. 191
Boyer the State, and Law the *S.* gave o'er *D.* ii. 413
And a new Cibber shall the *s.* adorn *D.* iii. 142
Oh great Restorer of the good old *S.* *D.* iii. 205
Thy *s.* shall stand, ensure it but from Fire *D.* iii. 312
Wake the dull Church, and lull the ranting *S.* *D.* iv. 58
From *S.* to *S.* the licens'd Earl may run *D.* iv. 587
As e'er could Dennis, of the Grecian *s.* *E.C.* 270
Knights, squires, and steeds, must enter on the *s.* (*rep.*)
E.C. 282

And drove those holy Vandals off the *s.* *E.C.* 646
Tho' with the Stoic Chief our *s.* may ring *E.F.S.* 37
Scarfs, garters, gold, amuse his riper *s.* *E.M.* ii. 279
Whom all Lord Chamberlains allow the *S.* *E.S.* i. 42
And shook the *S.* with Thunders all his own *M.* ii. 16
For this the Tragic Muse first trod the *S.* *P.C.* 5
Dare to have sense yourselves; assert the *s.* *P.C.* 43
If I approve, "Commend it to the *S.*" *P.S.* 58
See, Modest Cibber now has left the *S.* *S.* iii. 6
These, only these, support the crowded *s.* *S.* v. 87
The *s.* how loosely does Astraea tread *S.* v. 290
Farewell the *s.* if just as thrives the play *S.* v. 302
What shook the *s.*, and made the People stare *S.* v. 336
Comes tit'tling on, and shoves you from the *s.* *S.* vi. 325
Well, if it be my time to quit the *s.* *S.* viii. 1
Our Court may justly to our *s.* give rules *S.* viii. 220
How many *s.*—*s.* thro' old Monks she rid *D.* iii. 52

Stagrite.

As if the *S.* o'erlook'd each line *E.C.* 138
Yes, or we must renounce the *S.* *E.C.* 280
The mighty *S.* first left the shore *E.C.* 645

Staid—see Stay'd.**Stain.**

Wash Bladen white, and expiate Hays's *s.* *D.* iv. 560
That counts your Beauties only by your *S.*—*E.S.* ii. 221
And in our own (excuse some Courdy *s.*) *S.* v. 215
'Tis mine to wash a few light *s.*, but theirs *S.* viii. 264
Swift trouts, diversified with crimson *s.* *W.F.* 145
S. all my soul, and wanton in my eyes *E.A.* 266
Or *s.* her honour, or her new brocade *R.L.* ii. 107

Stain'd.

How hurt he you? he only *s.* the Gown *E.S.* ii. 165
But *s.* with blood, or ill exchange'd for gold *E.M.* iv. 296
And silent Darent, *s.* with Danish blood *W.F.* 348

Staines.

My Lord and me as far as *S.* *I.H.* ii. 965

Stains.

When black Ambition *s.* a public Cause *E.S.* ii. 228

Stair.

And may descend to Mornington from *S.* *E.S.* ii. 239

Stake.

I'll *s.* yon lamb, that near the fountain plays *S.P.* 33
This Snuff-Box will I *s.*; the Prize is mine *M.* ix. 44

Stakes.

Shall then Uxorio, if the *s.* he sweep *M.E.* iii. 71

Stale.

Tho' *s.*, not ripe; tho' thin, yet never clear *D.* iii. 170
And own *s.* nonsense which they ne'er invent *E.C.* 411

Stalk'd.

O'er heaps of ruin *s.* the stately hind *W.F.* 70

Stall.

But fate with butchers plac'd thy priestly *s.* *D.* iii. 209
And goad the Prelate slumbering in his *S.* *E.S.* ii. 219

Stamp.

How did they fume, and *s.*, and roar, and chafe *P.S.* 191

Stamp'd.

There, *s.* with arms, Newcastle shines complete *D.* i. 142

Stand.

Amid that area wide they took their *s.* *D.* ii. 27
When fancy flags, and sense is at a *s.* *D.* ii. 230
The patient fisher takes his silent *s.* *W.F.* 137
Great Cibber's brazen, brainless brothers *s.* *D.* i. 32
This grey-goose weapon must have made her *s.* *D.* i. 198
Where the tall Nothing stood, or seem'd to *s.* *D.* ii. 110
Around him wide a sable Army *s.* *D.* ii. 355
Thy stage shall *s.*, ensure it but from Fire *D.* iii. 311
She tripp'd and laugh'd, too pretty much to *s.* *D.* iv. 50
We never suffer it to *s.* too wide *D.* iv. 154
There all the Learn'd shall at the labour *s.* *D.* iv. 393
Ah no—in sacred vestments mayst thou *s.* *E.A.* 395
Say, at what part of nature will they *s.* *E.M.* iv. 166
Desiring I would *s.* their friend *I.H.* ii. 66
They *s.* amaz'd, and think me grown *I.H.* ii. 123
There, English Bounty yet awhile may *s.* *M.E.* iii. 247
S. emulous of Greek and Roman fame *M.E.* v. 54
I saw him *s.* behind OMBRELLA'S Chair *M.* ix. 6
Here living Tea-pots *s.*, one arm held out *R.L.* iv. 47
From him whose quills *s.* quiver'd at his ear *S.* iii. 83
You laugh, half Beau, half Sloven if I *s.* *S.* iii. 161
Abhor, a Perpetuity should *s.* *S.* vi. 247
A milk-white bull shall at your altars *s.* *S.P.* 27
There passengers shall *s.*, and pointing say *U.L.* 39
Here Ceres' gifts in waving prospect *s.* *W.F.* 39

Standard.

By her just *s.*, which is still the same *E.C.* 69
And figs from *s.* and espalier join *S.* ii. 147
But each man's secret *s.* in his mind *P.S.* 176
Tore down a *S.*, took the Fort and all *S.* vi. 41
And high in air Britannia's *s.* flies *W.F.* 110
Let *s.* authors, thus like trophies born *D.* iv. 23

Stand'st.

Thou *s.* unshook amidst a bursting world *P.S.* 88

Standing.

Great *s.* miracle! that Heav'n assign'd *E.M.* iii. 77
That Man was made the *s.* jest of Heav'n *M.E.* iii. 4

A *s.* sermon, at each year's expense *M.E.* iv. 21
Before, and after, *S.* Armes came *S.* ii. 154

Standish.

A *s.*, steel and golden pen *E.* vi. 14

Stands.

How Time himself *s.* still at her command *D.* i. 71
In office here fair Cloacina *s.* *D.* ii. 93
Fair as before her works she *s.* confess'd *D.* ii. 159
In native majesty Oldmixon *s.* *D.* ii. 283
Embrown'd with native bronze, lo! Henley *s.* *D.* iii. 199
Strong in new arms, lo! Giant *HANDEL s.* *D.* iv. 65
The pale Boy-Senator yet tingling *s.* *D.* iv. 147
S. our Digamma, and o'ersteps them all *D.* iv. 218
S. in the streets, abstracted from the crew *E.* v. 43
Nature *s.* check'd; Religion disapproves *E.A.* 259
Still green with bays each ancient Altar *s.* *E.C.* 181
All serv'd, all serving; nothing *s.* alone *E.M.* iii. 75
The only point where human bliss *s.* still *E.M.* iv. 311
When Truth *s.* trembling on the edge of Law *E.S.* ii. 249
The prospect clears, and Wharton *s.* confess *M.E.* i. 179
Like some lone Chartreux *s.* the good old Hall *M.E.* iii. 187

Should'ring God's altar a vile image *s.* *M.E.* iii. 293
Thy stone, O Sisyphus, *s.* still *O.* i. 66
And now, unveil'd, the Toilet *s.* display'd *R.L.* i. 121
There *s.* a structure of majestic frame *R.L.* iii. 3
It *s.* on record, that in Richard's times *S.* i. 145
And who *s.* safest? tell me, is it he *S.* ii. 125
The Play *s.* still; damn action and discourse *S.* v. 314
That turn'd ten thousand verses, now *s.* still *S.* vi. 79

Stanhope.

CARLETON'S calm Sense, and *S.*'S noble Flame *E.S.* ii. 80

Stanza.

And each exalted *s.* teems with thought *E.C.* 423
Who pens a *S.*, when he should *engross* *P.S.* 18

Star.

Up to a *S.*, and like Endymion dies *D.* iv. 520
Led by the light of the Maonian *S.* *E.C.* 648
What vary'd Being peoples ev'ry *s.* *E.M.* i. 27
Nor Boileau turn the Feather to a *S.* *E.S.* ii. 231
A godless Regent tremble at a *S.* *M.E.* i. 90
In the clear Mirror of thy ruling *S.* *R.L.* i. 108
A sudden *S.*, it shot thro' liquid air *R.L.* v. 127
Bare the mean Heart that lurks beneath a *S.* *S.* i. 108
Each *s.* of meaner merit fades away *S.* v. 20
And add new lustre to her silver *s.* *W.F.* 290
Thick as the *s-s* of night, or morning dew *D.* iii. 32
Yon *s.*, yon suns, he rears at pleasure higher *D.* iii. 259
See! the dull *s.* roll round and re-appear *D.* iii. 322
The sick'ning *s.* fade off th' ethereal plain *D.* iv. 636
And thanks his *s.* he was not born a fool *E.Y.S.* 8
Gloves in the *s.* and blossoms in the trees *E.M.* i. 272
Far other *S.* than * and * wear *E.S.* ii. 278
Nor asks of God, but of her *S.*, to give *M.E.* ii. 89
Ye little *S.*! hide your diminish'd rays *M.E.* iii. 282
There (thank my *s.*) my whole Commission ends *P.S.* 59
And Garters, *S.*, and Coronets appear *R.L.* i. 85
Pursue the *s.* that shoot athwart the night *R.L.* ii. 81
And midst the *s.* inscribe Belinda's name *R.L.* v. 150
Self-center'd Sun, and *S.* that rise and fall *S.* iv. 6
Or Popularity? or *S.* and Strings *S.* iv. 14
Like twinkling *s.* the Miscellanies o'er *S.* v. 170
Yes; thank my *s.*! as early as I knew *S.* vii. 1
Nor all his *s.* above a lustre show *W.F.* 231
Amid her kindred *s.* familiar roam *W.F.* 255
That Thames's glory to the *s.* shall raise *W.F.* 356
Led by new *s.*, and borne by spicy gales *W.F.* 392

Starer.

He grins, and looks broad nonsense with a *s.* *D.* ii. 194
Now to pure Space lifts her ecstatic *s.* *D.* iv. 33
Come here in crowds, and *s.* the strumpet down *E.Y.S.* 50

And paid a Tradesman once to make him *s.* *M.E.* ii. 56
On painted Ceilings you devoutly *s.* *M.E.* iv. 145
While the Fops envy and the Ladies *s.* *R.L.* iv. 104
Should chance to make the well-drest Rabble *s.* *S.* iii. 111
What shook the stage, and made the people *s.* *S.* v. 336
The boys flock round him, and the people *s.* *S.* vi. 120
Whereat the gentleman began to *s.* *S.* vi. 194

Starers.

Of stupid *s.* and of loud huzzas *E.M.* iv. 296

Stares.

Greater he looks, and more than mortal *s.* *D.* ii. 399
And *s.*, tremendous, with a threat'ning eye *E.C.* 586

Staring.

Her tresses *s.* from Poetic dreams *D.* iii. 17
Without a *s.* Reason on his brows *E.S.* ii. 194
Such waxen noses, solemn *s.* things *S.* viii. 210

Starry.

Above the clouds, above the *s.* sky *W.* 70

Start.

I shriek, *s.* up, the same sad prospect find *E.A.* 247
Zoilus again would *s.* up from the dead *E.C.* 465
S. ev'n from Difficulty, strike from Chance *M.E.* iv. 68
And the pale ghosts *s.* at the flash of day *R.L.* v. 52

Started.

I saw, and *s.* from its vernal bow'r *D.* iv. 424

Starting.

Sore sighs Sir Gilbert *s.* at the bray *D.* ii. 251
Sudden, with *s.* tears each eye o'erflows *R.L.* v. 85
And the wise Justice, *s.* from his chair *S.* viii. 36

Startled.

Fierce as a *s.* Adder, swell'd, and said *D.* iv. 373

Starts.

S. from her trance, and trims her wither'd bays *E.C.* 638
And *s.*, amidst the thirsty wilds to hear *M.* 69
'Tis a fear that *s.* at shadows *M.* vi. 3
Up *s.* a Palace; lo, th' obedient base *S.* iii. 140
And ere he *s.*, a thousand steps are lost *W.F.* 154

Starve.

Fatten the Courtier, *s.* the learned band *D.* i. 375
There *s.* and pray, for that's the way to heav'n *E.* v. 22
'Tis thus we riot, while who sow it, *s.* *M.E.* iii. 24
And, if they *s.*, they *s.* by rules of art *M.E.* iv. 38
He help'd to bury whom he help'd to *s.* *P.S.* 248
In which none e'er could surfeit, none could *s.* *S.* vii. 120

Starv'd.

In some *s.* hackney sonneteer, or me *E.C.* 419
Who *s.* a Sister, who forswore a Debt *E.S.* ii. 20
But while the subject *s.*, the beast was fed *W.F.* 60

Starv'ling.

Twelve *s.* bards of these degenerate days *D.* ii. 40

Starves.

But sometimes Virtue *s.*, while Vice is fed *E.M.* iv. 149
Who *s.* a Sister, or forswears a Debt *E.S.* i. 112
"The wretch he *s.*"—and piously denies *M.E.* iii. 104
Who *s.* by Nobles, or with Nobles eats *M.E.* iii. 237
He *s.* with cold to save them from the fire *S.* vii. 72

Starving.

The *s.* chemist in his golden views *E.M.* ii. 269
In plenty *s.*, tantaliz'd in state *M.E.* iv. 163
But that the cure is *s.*, all allow *S.* vii. 10

State.

Yet sure had Heav'n decreed to save the *s.* *D.* i. 195
O! pass more innocent, in infant *s.* *D.* i. 237
With arms expanded Bernard rows his *s.* *D.* ii. 67
He chinks his purse, and takes his seat of *s.* *D.* ii. 197
Royer the *S.*, and Law the Stage gave o'er *D.* ii. 413
Who prouder march'd, with magistrates in *s.* *D.* ii. 423
Old in new *s.*; another, yet the same *D.* iii. 40
What mortal knows his pre-existent *s.* *D.* iii. 48
Nor absent they, no members of her *s.* *D.* iv. 91
To lug the ponderous volume off in *s.* *D.* iv. 118
For Swift and him despis'd the farce of *s.* *E.* i. 9
The shining robes, rich jewels, beds of *s.* *E.* iv. 51
Pride, Pomp, and *S.* but reach her outward part *E.* iv. 55
Oh! happy *s.*! when souls each other draw *E.A.* 91
Ere such a soul regains its peaceful *s.* *E.A.* 197
Parties in Wit attend on those of *S.* *E.C.* 456
Jilts rul'd the *s.*, and statesmen farces writ *E.C.* 538
His knowledge measur'd to his *s.* and place *E.M.* i. 71
All but the page prescrib'd, their present *s.* *E.M.* i. 73
All in exact proportion to the *s.* *E.M.* i. 183
But what his nature and his *s.* can bear *E.M.* i. 192
Plac'd on this isthmus of a middle *s.* *E.M.* ii. 3
See some strange comfort ev'ry *s.* attend *E.M.* ii. 271

Nor think, in NATURE'S S. they blindly trod (*rep.*) *E.M.* iii. 147

Mark what unvary'd laws preserve each s. *E.M.* iii. 189
Here rose one little s., another near *E.M.* iii. 201
King, priest, and parent of his growing s. *E.M.* iii. 216
Th' according music of a well-mix'd S. *E.M.* iii. 294
Of Fops in Learning, and of Knaves in S. *Ep.* i. 4
Or add one Patriot to the sinking s. *Ep.* xiv. 4
This quits an Empire, that embroils a S. *M.E.* i. 106
He dies, sad outcast of each church and s. *M.E.* i. 204
See Sin in S., majestically drunk *M.E.* ii. 69
He feeds yon Alms-house, neat, but void of s. *M.E.* iii. 265

Load some vain Church with old Theatric s. *M.E.* iv. 29
A solemn Sacrifice, perform'd in s. *M.E.* iv. 157
In plenty starving, tantaliz'd in s. *M.E.* iv. 163
In ev'ry age, in ev'ry s. *O.* ii. 30
And greatly falling with a falling s. *P.C.* 22
Show'd Rome her Cato's figure drawn in s. *P.C.* 30
To Bufo left the whole Castilian s. *P.S.* 230
A Knave's a knave, to me, in ev'ry s. *P.S.* 361
His giant limbs, in s. unwieldy spread *R.L.* iii. 72
And now (as oft in some distemper'd S.) *R.L.* iii. 93
No Pimp of Pleasure, and no Spy of S. *S.* i. 134
He knows to live, who keeps the middle s. *S.* ii. 61
In me 'tis noble, suits my birth and s. *S.* ii. 113
Mix with the World, and battle for the S. *S.* iii. 28
Go then, and if you can, admire the s. *S.* iv. 28
Now all for Pleasure, now for Church and S. *S.* v. 158
These Madmen never hurt the Church or S. *S.* v. 190
And (tho' no Soldier) useful to the S. *S.* v. 204
But not this part of the Poetic s. *S.* v. 348
Yet like a Papist's, is the Poet's s. *S.* vii. 11
And knows what's fit for ev'ry s. to do *S.* viii. 47
Not Dante dreaming all th' infernal s. *S.* viii. 192
Like Eastern Kings a lazy s. they keep *U.L.* 21
ARGYLL, the S.'s whole thunder born to wield *E.S.* ii. 86

Thus S—a were form'd, the name of King unknown *E.M.* iii. 209

All s. can reach it, and all heads conceive *F.M.* iv. 30
Can pocket S., can fetch or carry Kings *M.E.* iii. 42
Wants reach all s.; they beg but better drest *S.* viii. 224
There Kings shall sue, and suppliant S. be seen *W.F.* 383

Go, measure earth, weigh air, and s. the tides *E.M.* ii. 20

Stately.

Lest stiff, and s., void of fire or force *S.* iii. 15
O'er heaps of ruin stalk'd the s. hind *W.F.* 70

States.

Who calls the council, s. the certain day *E.M.* iii. 107

Statesman.

Fond to forget the s. in the friend *E.* i. 8
Fear to the s., rashness to the chief *E.M.* ii. 243
The bribing S.—Hold, too high you go *E.S.* ii. 24
S. and Patriot ply alike the Stocks *M.E.* iii. 139
S., yet friend to Truth! of soul sincere *M.E.* v. 67
So, when a S. wants a day's defence *P.S.* 251
Hence, the Fool's Paradise, the S.'s Scheme *D.* iii. 9
Shall Ward draw Contracts with a S. skill *E.S.* i. 119
A S. slumbers how this speech would spoil *M.E.* iii. 55
Trims Europe's balance, tops the s. part *S.* viii. 154
Tills rul'd the state, and s—en favours writ *E.C.* 538
When s., heroes, kings, in dust repose *E.M.* iv. 387
But well may put some s. in a fury *E.S.* i. 52
Ye S., Priests, of one Religion all *E.S.* ii. 16
To spend six months with S. here *I.H.* ii. 32
Of mimic'd S., and their merry King *M.E.* iii. 310
That S. have the Worm, is seen *M.* iv. 25
Here Britain's s. oft the fall foredoom *R.L.* iii. 5
Chiefs out of war, and S. out of place *S.* i. 126

Station.

Of Man, what see we but his s. here *E.M.* i. 19
But only what my S. fits *I.H.* ii. 21 s

Stationer.

Be thine, my S./ this magic gift *D.* ii. 137
With Authors, S—a obey'd the call *D.* ii. 31

Statue.

So stiff, so mute! some s. you would swear *S.* vi. 121
And pitying saints, whose s—a learn to weep *E.A.* 22

For Pembroke, S., dirty Gods, and Coins *M.E.* iv. 8
Trees cut to S., S. thick as trees *M.E.* iv. 120
S. of Men, scarce less alive than they *M.E.* v. 10

Statute.

Consult the S.: *quart.* I think, it is *S.* i. 147
But sure no s. in his favour says *S.* vi. 288
At length, by wholesome dread of s—a bound *S.* v. 257
One of our Giant S. ope its jaw *S.* viii. 173

Staunch.

Each s. Polemic, stubborn as a rock *D.* iv. 195

Stay.

Curs'd be the fields that cause my Delia's s. *A.* 72
Barbarian, s. ! that bloody stroke restrain *E.A.* 103
Yet here for ever, ever must I s. *E.A.* 171
Nor will Life's stream for Observation s. *M.E.* i. 37
Tell, tell your griefs; attentive will I s. *M.* ix. 27
Still in the right to s. *U.P.* 30

Stay'd.

She sigh'd not that they s., but that she went *E.* v. 10
Oh had I s., and said my pray'rs at home *R.L.* iv. 160
'Tis mine, to find a subject s. and wise *S.* viii. 168

Stays.

And, by my int'rest, *Cosens* made her s. *M.* ix. 64
His praise is lost, who s. till all commend *E.C.* 475
S. till we call, and then not often near *E.M.* iii. 87
Why s. SMILINDA in the Dressing-Room *M.* ix. 211
Between each drop it gives, s. half a minute *S.* viii. 127

Stead.

And hang some curious cobweb in its s. *D.* i. 180
And sees pale Virtue carted in her s. *E.S.* i. 150
Whatever an Heir, or a Friend in his s. *Ep.* xvi. 3
But all such babbling blockheads in his s. *P.S.* 304
Such they'll degrade; and sometimes, in its s. *S.* vi. 16:

Steady.

Ere Wit oblique had broke that s. light *E.M.* iii. 231
Or he, who bids thee face with s. view *S.* iii. 107

Steal.

Lose the low vales, and s. into the skies *A.* 60
From foolish Greeks to s. them, was as wise *D.* iv. 378
Devotion's self shall s. a thought from Heav'n *E.A.* 35;
Now sighs s. out, and tears begin to flow *E.C.* 379
With him, most authors s. their works, or buy *E.C.* 618
Why now, this moment, don't I see you s. *E.S.* i. 6
She dares to s. my Fav'rite Lover's heart *M.* ix. 66
Gently s. upon the ear *O.* i. 13
S. from the world, and not a stone *O.* iv. 19
Or from the soft-ey'd Virgin s. a tear *P.S.* 286
To s. from rainbows e'er (*rep.*) they drop in show'rs *R.L.* ii. 96
How shall the Muse, from such a Monarch, s. *S.* v. 5
(Could you o'erlook but that) it is to s. *S.* vi. 20
Years following years s. something ev'ry day (*rep.*) *S.* vi. 7:
And s. so little, few perceive they s. *S.* vii. 84

Steals.

Thy image s. between my God and me *E.A.* 268
S. down my cheek th' involuntary Tear *I.H.* iii. 38
S. my senses, shuts my sight *O.* v. 10
S. much, spends little, yet has nothing left *P.S.* 184
While melting music s. upon the sky *R.L.* ii. 49

Stealth.

Do good by s., and blush to find it Fame *E.S.* i. 136

Steams.

As o'er the fragrant s. she bends her head *R.L.* iii. 134

Steed.

'Tis more to guide, than spur the Muse's s. *E.C.* 84
When the proud s. shall know why man restrains *E.M.* i. 61
The bounding s. you pompously bestride *E.M.* iii. 35
The milky heifer and deserving s. *M.E.* iv. 186
To fix him graceful on the bounding S. *S.* v. 383
And earth rolls back beneath the flying s. *W.F.* 158
Knights, squires, and s—a, must enter on the stage *E.C.* 282
And turn th' unwilling s. another way *M.E.* iii. 192

Steel.

This s. shall stab it to the heart *E.* vi. 8

A standish, *s.* and golden pen *E.* vi. 14
Nor fields with gleaming *s.* be cover'd o'er *M.* 59
And *s.* now glitters in the Muses' shades *O.* ii. 8
What Time would spare, from *S.* receives its date *R.L.*
iii. 171
S. could the labour of the Gods destroy *R.L.* iii. 173
S. could the works of mortal pride confound *R.L.* iii. 175
The conqu'ring force of unresisted *s.* *R.L.* iii. 178

Steele.

To wear red stockings, and to dine with *S.* *Mi.* iii. 4

Steel'd.

Lo these were they, whose souls the Furies *s.* *U.L.* 41

Steep.

Loud as the Wolves, on Orcas' stormy *s.* *S.* v. 328
See the bold youth strain up the threat'ning *s.* *W.F.* 155
And when up ten *s.* slopes you've dragg'd your thighs
M.E. iv. 131

Steeple.

Walls, *s.*, skies, bray back to him again *D.* ii. 260

Steer.

Part pays, and justly, the deserving *s.* *E.M.* iii. 40
The *s.* and lion at one crib shall meet *M.* 79
Pois'd with a tail, may *s.* on Wilkins' wings *D.* iv. 452
You then whose judgment the right course would *s.* *E.C.*
118
Forw'd by thy converse, happily to *s.* *E.M.* iv. 379

Steer'd.

He *s.* securely, and discover'd far *E.C.* 647
S. the same course to the same quiet shore *E.P.* vii. 13

Stem.

Then ships of uncouth form shall *s.* the tide *W.F.* 403

Stemm'd.

S. the wild torrent of a barb'rous age *E.C.* 695

Stench.

Oh blast it, South-winds! till *s.* exhale *S.* ii. 27

Step.

With mincing *s.*, small voice, and languid eye *D.* iv. 46
Show all his paces, not *s.* advance *D.* iv. 266
Where, one *s.* broken, the great scale's destroy'd *E.M.* i.
244
A slip-slop Sibyl led his *s.* along *D.* iii. 15
Let others creep by timid *s.*, and slow *D.* iv. 465
Tis hers, the brave man's latest *s.* to trace *E.* i. 29
And urg'd the rest by equal *s.* to rise *E.C.* 97
False *s.* but help them to renew the race *E.C.* 602
Mark by what wretched *s.* their glory grows *E.M.* iv.
291
Pride guides his *s.*, and bids him shun the great *M.E.*
i. 114
Invites my *s.*, and points to yonder glade *U.L.* 2
And ere he starts, a thousand *s.* are lost *W.F.* 154
Now close behind, his sounding *s.* she hears *W.F.* 192

Stephen.

No Poets there, but *S.*, you, and me *S.* vi. 140

Stepp'd, Stept.

Chloe *s.* in, and kill'd him with a frown *R.L.* v. 68
S.—*s.* from its pedestal to take the air *S.* vi. 122

Steps.

Pride, where wit fails, *s.* in to our defence *E.C.* 209
An Ace of Hearts *s.* forth: The King unseen *R.L.* iii. 95

Stern.

High on the *s.* the Thracian rais'd his strain *O.* i. 39
See Alaric's *s.* port! the martial frame *D.* iii. 91
But, *s.* as Ajax' spectre, strode away *D.* iv. 274
There *s.* Religion quench'd th' unwilling flame *E.A.* 39
S. Cato's self was no relentless spouse *E.Y.S.* 30
S. Proserpine relented *O.* i. 85

Stern.

And *s.* Cassius melts at Junia's eyes *O.* iii. 16

Sternhold.

Hopkins and *S.* glad the heart with Psalms *S.* v. 230

Stew.

To make a wash would hardly *s.* a child *M.E.* ii. 54

Steward.

Secs but a backward *s.* for the Poor *M.E.* iii. 172

Stews.

Did slumb'ring visit, and convey to *s.* *D.* ii. 422
The *S.* and Palace equally explor'd *D.* iv. 315
Some keep Assemblies, and would keep the *S.* *S.* iii. 129
Thro' Taverns, *S.*, and Bagnios take our round *S.* iv. 119

Stick.

Buy ev'ry *s.* of wood that lends them heat *S.* vi. 242
To him who notches *s.*—*s.* at Westminster *S.* iii. 84
Clatt'ring their *s.* before ten lines are spoke *S.* v. 308
To *s.* the Doctor's Chair into the Throne *D.* iv. 177
As not to *s.* at fool or ass *E.* vi. 23

Sticks.

The needy Poet *s.* to all he meets *D.* iii. 290
Yet tames not this; it *s.* to our last sand *M.E.* i. 225

Stiff.

Tho' *s.* with hoops, and arm'd with ribs of whale *R.L.*
ii. 120
Lest *s.* and stately, void of fire and force *S.* iii. 15
So *s.*, so mute! some statue you would swear *S.* vi. 121

Still.—Passim.

He hears, and as a *S.* with simples in it *S.* viii. 126
The *s.*-believing, *s.*-renew'd desire *J.H.* iii. 34

Stilton.

But wish'd it *S.* for his sake *J.H.* ii. 168

Stilts.

This prose on *s.*, that poetry fall'n lame *D.* i. 190

Sting.

O Death! where is thy *S.* *O.* v. 18
Produc'd the point that left the *s.* behind *S.* v. 252

Stings.

This painted child of dirt that stinks and *s.* *P.S.* 310

Stink.

In heaps, like Ambergrise, a *s.* it lies *M.E.* iii. 235
If this is priz'd for sweetness, that for *s.* *S.* ii. 30
Oil, tho' it *s.*, they drop by drop impart *S.* ii. 59
In dirt and darkness, hundreds *s.* content *S.* iii. 133

Stinks.

Imbibes new life, and scours and *s.* along *D.* ii. 106
Who like his Cheops *s.* above the ground *D.* iv. 372
This painted child of dirt that *s.* and stings *P.S.* 310

Stinted.

To just three millions *s.* modest Gage *M.E.* iii. 128

Stir.

No noise, no *s.*, no motion canst thou make *D.* ii. 303
To *s.*, to rouse, to shake the soul, he comes *D.* iv. 67
And *s.* within me ev'ry source of love *E.A.* 232
Once break their rest, or *s.* them from their Place *E.S.* i.
100
Just brought out this, when scarce his tongue could *s.*
M.E. i. 254

Stirr'd.

Yet by some object ev'ry brain is *s.* *D.* iv. 445

Stirs.

As the small pebble *s.* the peaceful lake *E.M.* iv. 364

Stobæus.

What Gellius or *S.* hash'd before *D.* iv. 231

Stocking.

At am'rous Flavio is the *s.* thrown *S.* iii. 148
To wear red *s.*—*s.*, and to dine with Steele *Mi.* iii. 4

Stocks.

On savage *s.* inserted, learn to bear *E.M.* ii. 182
Statesman and Patriot ply alike the *S.* *M.E.* iii. 139
S. and Subscriptions pour on ev'ry side *M.E.* iii. 370
Who in the secret, deals in *S.* secure *S.* viii. 140

Stoic.

Tho' with the *S.* Chief our stage may ring (*rep.*) *E.Y.S.*
37
With too much weakness for the *S.*'s pride *E.M.* ii. 6
In lazy Apathy let *S.*—*s.* boast *E.M.* ii. 101

Stole.

In pleasing memory of all he *s.* *D.* i. 128
 Some Demon *s.* my pen (forgive th' offence) *D.* i. 187
S. from the Master of the sev'nfold Face *D.* i. 244
 Thus he, for then a ray of Reason *s.* *D.* iii. 225
 An honest factor *s.* a Gem away *M.E.* iii. 362
 Where *British* sighs from dying WYNDHAM *s.* *Mi.* x. 11
 Lely on animated Canvas *s.* *S.* v. 149
 Peace *s.* her wing, and wrapt the world in sleep *S.* v. 401
 Who sent the Thief that *s.* the Cash, away *S.* vi. 25

Stol'n.

S. from a Duel, follow'd by a Nun *D.* iv. 327

Stomach.

Quite turns my *S.*—So does Flatt'ry mine *E.S.* ii. 182
 First Health: The *s.* (cramm'd from ev'ry dish) *S.* ii. 69
 Those heads, as *s.*—*s.* are sure not the best *E.C.* 388

Stone.

Sits Mother Osborne, stupefy'd to *s.* *D.* ii. 312
 Happier thy fortunes! like a rolling *s.* *D.* iii. 293
 Leave not a foot of verse, a foot of *s.* *D.* iv. 127
 I have not yet forgot myself to *s.* *E.A.* 24
 Glance on the *s.* where our cold relics lie *E.A.* 356
 Oh let thy once-lov'd Friend inscribe thy *S.* *Ep.* iii. 7
 Beneath a rude and nameless *S.* he lies *Ep.* v. 3
 These little rites, a *S.*, a verse receive *Ep.* vii. 19
 The last true Briton lies beneath this *s.* *Ep.* ix. 12
 This modest *S.*, what few vain Marbles can *Ep.* x. 1
 And what? no monument, inscription, *s.* *M.E.* iii. 283
 Eternal buckle takes in Parian *s.* *M.E.* iii. 296
 Thy *s.*, O Sisypheus, stands still *O.* i. 66
 Steal from the world, and not a *s.* *O.* iv. 19
 Rack'd with Sciatics, martyr'd with the *S.* *S.* iv. 54
 So well in paint and *s.* they judg'd of merit *S.* v. 384
 So peaceful rests, without a *s.*; a name *U.L.* 69
 Inscribe a verse on this relenting *s.* *W.* 26
 Obscure the place, and uninscrib'd the *s.* *W.F.* 320
S.—a leaf'd to form, and rocks began to live *E.C.* 702
 Thinks that but words, and this but brick and *s.* *S.* iv. 66
 And trees, and *s.*, and farms, and farmer fall *S.* vi. 263

Stood.

Here *s.* her Opium, here she nurs'd her Owls *D.* i. 271
S. dauntless Curl: "Behold that rival here *D.* ii. 58
 Full in the middle way there *s.* a lake *D.* ii. 69
 Where the tall Nothing *s.*, or seem'd to stand *D.* ii. 110
 Earless on high, *s.* unabash'd De Foe *D.* ii. 147
 Compos'd he *s.*, bold Benson thrust him by *D.* iv. 110
 Th' Accus'd *s.* forth, and thus address'd the Queen *D.* iv. 420
 And the world's victor *s.* subdu'd by Sound *E.C.* 381
 Receiv'd his laws; and *s.* convinc'd 'twas fit *E.C.* 651
 Unbrib'd, unbloody, *s.* the blameless priest *E.M.* iii. 158
S. up to dash each vain PRETENDER's hope *Mi.* ii. 17
 Transported demi-gods *s.* round *O.* i. 42
 In vain your guiltless laurels *s.* *O.* ii. 5
 What tho' my name *s.* rubric on the walls *P.S.* 215
 And a true *Pindar* *s.* without a head *P.S.* 236
 He *s.* the furious foe, the timid friend *P.S.* 343
 Here *s.* ill-nature like an ancient maid *R.L.* iv. 27
 The Soul *s.* forth, nor kept a thought within *S.* i. 54
 I make no question but the Tow'r had *s.* *S.* viii. 85
S. just a-tilt, the Minister came by *S.* viii. 175
 Around his throne the sea-born brothers *s.* *W.F.* 337

Stoop.

The sturdy Squire to Gallic masters *s.* *D.* iv. 595
 Would all but *s.* to what they understand *E.C.* 67
 The brib'd Elector—There you *s.* too low *E.S.* ii. 25
 Praise cannot *s.*, like Satire, to the ground *E.S.* ii. 110
 And learned Athens to our art must *s.* *S.* v. 47

Stoop'd.

But *s.* to Truth, and moraliz'd his song *P.S.* 341

Stooping.

Say, will the falcon, *s.* from above *E.M.* iii. 53
 See the bird of *Juno* *s.* *Mi.* vii. 31

Stoops.

And while the Muse now *s.*, or now ascends *E.M.* iv. 375
 And *s.* from Angels to the Dregs of Earth *E.S.* i. 142
 Th' Address, the Delicacy, *s.* at once *M.E.* ii. 85

Stop.

Nor *s.* at Flattery or Fib *E.* vi. 24

S.! *S.*! Must Satire, then, nor rise nor fall *E.S.* ii. 52
 But you may read it; I *s.* short *I.H.* i. 84
S., or turn nonsense, at one glance of thee *I.H.* iii. 40
 Thou who shalt *s.* where Thames' translucent wave *Mi.* x. 1
 They *s.* the chariot, and they board the barge *P.S.* 10
 To *s.* thy foolish views, thy long desires *S.* iii. 75
 To *s.* my ears to their confounded stuff *S.* vi. 152

Stopp'd, Stopt.

Till Death untimely *s.* his tuneful tongue *E.* i. 2
 I'm *s.* by all the Fools I meet *I.H.* ii. 111
 'There he *s.* short, nor since has writ a tittle *Mi.* iii. 9
 He *s.* in vials, or transfix'd with pins *R.L.* ii. 126
 But Fate and Jove had *s.* the Baron's ears *R.L.* v. 2
 Since fate relentless *s.* their heav'nly voice *W.F.* 277
 Here *s.*—the Goddess; and in pomp proclaims *D.* ii. 365
 It *s.*, I *s.*; it mov'd, I mov'd again *D.* iv. 428

Stops.

There *s.* the Instinct, and there ends the care *E.M.* iii. 128
 Nor *s.*, for one bad cork, his butler's pay *S.* ii. 63

Store.

So spins the silk-worm small its slender *s.* *D.* iv. 253
 Dropt the dull lumber of the Latin *s.* *D.* iv. 319
 I ask not to increase my *s.* *I.H.* ii. 8
 When Catiline by rapine swell'd his *s.* *M.E.* i. 212
 To Heirs unknown descends th' unguarded *s.* *M.E.* ii. 149
 Glorious Ambition! Peter, swell thy *s.* *M.E.* iii. 125
 Who sees pale Mammon pine amidst his *s.* *M.E.* iii. 171
 No Wit to flatter left of all his *s.* *M.E.* iii. 311
 With *s.* of pray'rs for mornings, nights, and noons *R.L.* iv. 29
 Oh Impudence of wealth! with all thy *s.* *S.* ii. 117
 'Tis one thing madly to disperse my *s.* *S.* vi. 292
 Th' industrious bees neglect their golden *s.* *W.* 51
 Of ancient writ unlocks the ancient *s.* *W.F.* 247
 No weeping orphan saw his father's *s.*—*s.* *E.A.* 135

Stor'd.

His courts with nettles, moats with cresses *s.* *M.E.* iii. 181
 His Study! with what Authors is it *s.* *M.E.* iv. 133

Stork.

Who bid the *s.*, Columbus-like, explore *E.M.* iii. 105

Storm.

Rides in the whirlwind, and directs the *s.* *D.* iii. 264
 He mounts the *s.* and walks upon the wind *E.M.* ii. 110
 Nor more a *s.* her Hate than Gratitude *M.E.* ii. 132
 Spent in a sudden *s.* of lust *O.* iii. 18
 As drives the *s.*, at any door I knock *S.* iii. 25
 A Pedant makes, the *s.* of Gonson's lungs *S.* viii. 53
 Whirlpools and *s.*—*s.* his circling arm invest *D.* ii. 317
 Who heaves old Ocean, and who wings the *s.* *E.M.* i. 158
 From *s.* a shelter, and from heat a shade *M.* 16
 A brave man struggling in the *s.* of fate *P.C.* 21

Storm'd.

Ambition humbled, mighty cities *s.* *S.* v. 11
 Cities laid waste, they *s.* the dens and caves *W.F.* 49

Storms.

Sudden she *s.*! she raves! You tip the wink *M.E.* ii. 31
 Blue Neptune *s.*, the bellowing deeps resound *R.L.* v. 50

Stormy.

Loud as the Wolves, on Orcas' *s.* steep *S.* v. 328

Story.

Let him our sad, our tender *s.* tell *E.A.* 364
 From ancient *s.* learn to scorn them all *E.M.* iv. 286
 Our old Friend Swift will tell his *s.* *I.H.* i. 82
 He had a *S.* of two Mice *I.H.* ii. 156
 Would go to Mass in jest (as *s.* says) *S.* viii. 16
 Hum half a tune, tell *s.*—ies to the squire *E.* v. 20

Story'd.

Himself among the *s.* chiefs he spies *D.* ii. 125
 The trophy'd arches, *s.* halls invade *E.M.* iv. 303

Stout.

Roast beef, tho' old, proclaims him *s.* *Mi.* xii. 13

Stow.

The Bishop *s.* (Pontific Luxury!) *D.* iv. 593

Stowe.

A work to wonder at—perhaps a *S. M.E.* iv. 70
While you to measure merits, look in *S.* v. 66
More than ten Holinsheds, or Halls, or S—s *S.* viii. 131

Straight.

And *s.* succeeded, leaving shame no room *D.* iv. 531
The centre mov'd, a circle *s.* succeeds *E.M.* iv. 365
Glad of a quarrel, *s.* I clap the door *P.S.* 67
S. the three bands prepare in arms to join *R.L.* iii. 29
S. hover round the Fair her airy band *R.L.* iii. 113
S. a short thunder breaks the frozen sky *W.F.* 130

Strain.

Resound, ye hills, resound my mournful *s.* *A.* 57 &c.
And empty words she gave, and sounding *s.* *D.* ii. 45
But far o'er all, sonorous blackmore's *s.* *D.* ii. 259
Still break the benches, Henley! with thy *s.* *D.* iii. 203
With French Libation, and Italian *S.* *D.* iv. 559
As one by one, at dread Medea's *s.* *D.* iv. 635
Blest in each science, blest in ev'ry *s.* *E.* i. 5
Soft is the *s.* when Zephyr gently blows *E.C.* 366
As when Belinda rais'd my *S.* *I.H.* i. 50
In a sadly-pleasing *s.* *O.* i. 5
High on the stern the Thracian rais'd his *s.* *O.* i. 39
All fly to Twit'nam, and in humble *s.* *P.S.* 21
Nor fierce Othello in so loud a *s.* *R.L.* v. 105
Could pension'd Boileau lash in honest *s.* *S.* i. 111
The silent'd Preacher yields to potent *s.* *S.* v. 237
With feasts, and off'rings, and a thankful *s.* *S.* v. 244
Sing then, and Damon shall attend the *s.* *Sp.* 29
But would you sing, and rival Orpheus' *s.* *Sm.* 81
Here shall I try the sweet Alexis' *s.* *W.* 11
No more, ye hills, no more resound my s—s *A.* 96
Made Horace dull, and humbled Milton's *s.* *D.* iv. 212
To heav'nly themes sublimer *s.* belong *M.* 2
Is this the cause of your Romantic *s.* *Mi.* ix. 9
The *s.* decay *O.* i. 19
Implore your help in these pathetic *s.* *S.* v. 232
And I'm not us'd to Panegyric *s.* *S.* v. 405
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First in these fields I try the sylvan *s.* *Sp.* 1
With Waller's *s.*, or Granville's moving lays *Sp.* 46
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Such silence waits on Philomela's *s.* *W.* 78
Let softer *s.* ill-fated Henry mourn *W.F.* 311
My humble Muse, in unambitious *s.* *W.F.* 427
First in these fields I sung the sylvan *s.* *W.F.* 434
Some s. in rhyme; the Muses on their racks *D.* iii. 159
S. out the last dull droppings of their sense *E.C.* 608
Taught nor to slack, nor *s.* its tender strings *E.M.* iii. 290
See the bold youth *s.* up the threat'ning steep *W.F.* 155

Strain'd.

For this with fillets *s.* your tender head *R.L.* iv. 101

Strainers.

Lust, thro' some certain *s.* well refin'd *E.M.* i. 289

Straining.

But most when *s.* with too weak a wing *S.* v. 368

Strains.

And *s.*, from hard-bound brains, eight lines a year *P.S.* 182

Strait.

He summons *s.* his Denizens of air *R.L.* ii. 55

Straiten.

Gasps as they *s.* at each end the cord *D.* iv. 29

Strand.

Where the tall may-pole once o'er-look'd the *S.* *D.* ii. 28
And "Bernard! Bernard!" rings thro' all the *S.* *D.* ii. 74
From SCOTS to WIGHT, from MOUNT to DOVER *s.* *S.* vii. 86

Stranded.

He said, and climb'd a lighter's *s.* height *D.* ii. 287

Strange.

But more advanc'd, behold with *s.* surprise *E.C.* 223
Such labour'd nothings, in so *s.* a style *E.C.* 326
The Play may pass—but that *s.* creature, Shore *E.J.S.* 5
Those *s.* examples ne'er were made to fit ye *E.J.S.* 41
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The whole *s.* purpose of their lives to find *E.M.* iv. 221
And wear their *s.* old Virtue, as they will *E.S.* i. 44
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S. by the Means defeated of the Ends *M.E.* ii. 143
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S. phantoms rising as the mists arise *R.L.* iv. 40
Of whose *s.* crimes no Canonist can tell *S.* vii. 43
Has yet a *s.* ambition to look worse *S.* viii. 269
Our speech, our colour, and our *s.* attire *W.F.* 406

Strangely.

How *s.* you expose yourself, my dear *E.J.S.* 10
The way they take is *s.* round about *E.S.* ii. 125
You're *s.* proud. So proud I am no Slave *E.S.* ii. 205
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Those oft are *s.* which error seem *E.C.* 179
New *s.*, the radiant Lock to gain *R.L.* iii. 120

Straw.

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Pleas'd with a rattle, tickled with a *s.* *E.M.* ii. 276
On once a flock-bed, but repair'd with *s.* *M.E.* iii. 301
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Of hairs, or *s—s*, or dirt, or grubs, or worms *P.S.* 170

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In woods bright Venus with Adonis *s.* *Sm.* 61
Here too, 'tis sung, of old Diana *s.* *W.F.* 165
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Streak'd.

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The *s.*, be his the Weekly Journals bound *D.* ii. 280
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As *s.* roll down, enlarging as they flow *E.C.* 192
If crystal *s.* "with pleasing murmurs creep" *E.C.* 352
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 While fish in *s.*, or birds delight in air *R.L.* iii. 163
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 Lost in my fame, as in the sea their *s.* *W.F.* 362
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 Most *s.* the moving principle requires *E.M.* ii. 67
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 Gives all the *s.* and colour of our life *E.M.* ii. 122
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Strengthen.

To serve, not suffer, *s.*, not invade *E.M.* iii. 298

Strengthens.

Whose own example *s.* all his laws *E.C.* 679
 Each *s.* Reason, and Self-love restrains *E.M.* ii. 80
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Strephon.

Thus Daphnis spoke, and *S.* thus reply'd *Sp.* 22
 The bowl to *S.*, and the lamb to thee *Sp.* 94

Stretch.

Or tricks to show the *s.* of human brain *E.M.* ii. 47
 At ev'ry line they *s.*, they yawne, they dose *D.* ii. 390
 Then *s.* thy sight o'er all her rising reign *D.* iii. 65
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S. his long triumphs down thro' ev'ry age *W.F.* 304
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Stretch'd.

And now the victor *s.* his eager hand *D.* ii. 109
 Then down are roll'd the books; *s.* o'er'em lies *D.* ii. 403
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 His *s.*—out arm display'd a volume fair *D.* iv. 106

Stretches.

Curl *s.* after Gay, but Gay is gone *D.* ii. 127

Stretching.

Or see the *s.* branches long to meet *M.E.* iv. 92

Strew.—See Strow.**Strew'd.**

See! *s.* with learned dust, his night-cap on *S.* vi. 118

Strows.

Is thine alone the seed that *s.* the plain *E.M.* iii. 37

Strict.

Behold yon Pair, in *s.* embraces join'd *D.* iii. 179
 Let the *s.* life of graver mortals be *E.* iv. 21
 And rules as *s.* his labour'd work confine *E.C.* 137
 Bring then these blessings to a *s.* account *E.M.* iv. 26
 Their own *s.* Judges, not a word they spare *S.* vi. 159

Strictly.

Tho' not too *s.* bound to Time and Place *E.* iv. 28

Strides.

Vice with such Giant *s.* comes on amain *E.S.* ii. 6

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 For wit and judgment often are at *s.* *E.C.* 82
 But ALL subsists by elemental *s.* *E.M.* i. 169
 The lights and shades, whose well accorded *s.* *E.M.* 121

See SYDNEY bleeds amid the martial *s.* *E.M.* iv. 101
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 Cease, fond Nature, cease thy *s.* *O.* v. 5
 Born to no Pride, inheriting no *S.* *P.S.* 392
 When (each opinion with the next at *s.* *S.* iii. 167
 But wherefore all this labour, all this *s.* *S.* iv. 38
 Till friend with friend, and families at *s.* *S.* v. 253

Strike.

There motley images her fancy *s.* *D.* i. 65
 Whether thy hand *s.* out some free design *E.* iii. 3
S. in the sketch, or in the picture glow *E.* iii. 44
 From Nature's chain whatever link you *s.* *E.M.* i. 245
 On diff'rent senses, diff'rent objects *s.* *E.M.* ii. 128
 That touching one must *s.* the other too *E.M.* iii. 292
 Yes, *s.* that *Wild*, I'll justify the blow (*rep.*) *E.S.* ii. 5
 They please as beauties, here as wonders *s.* *M.E.* i. 14
S. off his Pension, by the setting sun *M.E.* i. 160
 Start ev'n from Difficulty, *s.* from Chance *M.E.* iv. 68
 They *s.* the Soul and glitter in the Eye *M.* ix. 82
 Willing to wound, and yet afraid to *s.* *P.S.* 203
 Bright as the sun, her eyes the gazers *s.* *R.L.* ii. 13
 And *s.* to dust th' imperial towers of Troy *R.L.* iii. 174
 Charms *s.* the sight, but merit wins the soul *R.L.* v. 3
 And bass and treble voices *s.* the skies *R.L.* v. 42

Strikes.

And *s.* a blush thro' frontless Flattery *E.* ii. 7
 Noble and young, who *s.* the heart *I.H.* iii. 11
 So Darkness *s.* the sense no less than Light *M.E.* i. 5
 But hark! he *s.* the golden lyre *O.* i. 63

Striking.

S. their pensive bosoms—Here lies GAY *Ep.* xi. 12
 He boarding her, she *s.* sail to him *S.* viii. 231

String.

Wake into voice each silent *s.* *O.* i. 3
 On each enervate *s.* they taught the note *S.* v. 153
 Taught not to slack, nor strain its tender *s.*—*s.* *E.M.* 290
 Stuck o'er with tiles, and hung round with *s.* *E.M.* 205
 Or Popularity? or Stars and *S.* *S.* iv. 14
 One dip the pencil, and one *s.* the lyre *E.* iii. 70
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Strip.

Here *s.*, my children! here at once leap in *D.* ii. 275
 First *s.* off all her equipage of Pride *E.M.* ii. 44

If QUEENSBURY to *s.* there's no compelling *M.E.* ii. 193
And I not *s.* the gilding off a Knave *S.* i. 115

Stript.

There, *s.*, fair *Rhetoric* languish'd on the ground *D.* iv. 24

Strive.

See on the Tooth-pick, Mars and Cupid *s.* *Mi.* ix. 31
Where wigs with wigs, with sword-knots sword-knots *s.*
R.L. i. 101
Nor *s.* with all the tempest in my teeth *S.* vi. 301
Here earth and water seem to *s.* again *W.F.* 12

Strives.

S. to extract from his soft, giving palm *D.* ii. 208
When Ajax *s.* some rock's vast weight to throw *E.C.* 370
Invention *s.* to be before in vain *E.S.* ii. 7
Heav'n, when it *s.* to polish all it can *M.E.* ii. 271

Strode.

But, stern as Ajax' spectre, *s.* away *D.* iv. 274

Stroke.

Paulo's free *s.*, and Titian's warmth divine *E.* iii. 38
Free as thy *s.*, yet faultless as thy line *E.* iii. 64
Barbarian, stay! that bloody *s.* restrain *E.A.* 103
Which sees no more the *s.*, or feels the pain *E.M.* iii. 67
This fatal *s.*, this unforeseen Distress *Mi.* ix. 20
Some flying *s.* alone can hit 'em right *M.E.* ii. 154
Some felt the silent *s.* of mould'ring age *M.E.* v. 11
To wake the soul by tender *s.*—*s.* of art *P.C.* 1

Strok'd.

Then snap his box, and *s.* his belly down *D.* iv. 495

Stroll'd.

Your wine lock'd up, your butler *s.* abroad *S.* ii. 13

Strong.

One clasp'd in wood, and one in *s.* cow-hide *D.* i. 150
Vig'rous he rises from th' effluvia *s.* *D.* ii. 105
From the *s.* fate of drams if thou get free *D.* iii. 145
Heady, not *s.*; o'erflowing, tho' not full *D.* iii. 172
Suspend a while your force inertly *s.* *D.* iv. 7
S. in new arms, lo! Giant *HANDL* stands *D.* iv. 65
And *s.* impulsive gravity of Head *D.* iv. 76
S. as their charms, and gentle as their soul *E.* iii. 74
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The *s.* connexions, nice dependencies *E.M.* i. 30
At best more watchful this, but that more *s.* *E.M.* ii. 76
As *s.* or weak, the organs of the frame *E.M.* ii. 130
She but removes weak passions for the *s.* *E.M.* ii. 158
A mightier Pow'r the *s.* direction sends *E.M.* ii. 165
Or (oft more *s.* than all) the love of ease *E.M.* ii. 170
S. grows the Virtue with his nature mix'd *E.M.* ii. 178
Still for the *s.* too weak, the weak too *s.* *E.M.* iii. 194
Feign what I will, and paint it e'er so *s.* *E.S.* ii. 8
The *s.* Antipathy of Good to Bad *E.S.* ii. 198
So firm, yet soft; so *s.*, yet so refin'd *E.P.* vi. 8
May yield, God knows, to *s.* temptation *I.H.* ii. 182
Tho' *s.* the bent, and quick the turns of mind *M.E.* i. 64
Take the most *s.*, and sort them as you can *M.E.* i. 120
Shall feel your ruling passion *s.* in death *M.E.* i. 263
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Form a *s.* line about the silver bound *R.L.* ii. 121
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Serenely pure, and yet divinely *s.* *S.* vi. 172
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Stronger.

Taller or *s.* than the weeds they shade *E.M.* i. 40
Self-love still *s.*, as its objects nigh *E.M.* ii. 71
The action of the *s.* to suspend *E.M.* ii. 77
A weaker may surprise, a *s.* take *E.M.* iii. 276
We prize the *s.* effort of his pow'r *M.E.* i. 147

Strongest.

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And *s.* motive to assist the rest *E.M.* iv. 352

Strongly.

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Then *s.* fencing ill-got wealth by law *S.* vii. 93

Strove.

Where tawdry yellow *s.* with dirty red *M.E.* iii. 304
When rival beauties for the Present *s.* *Mi.* ix. 38

Strow.

In throngs promiscuous *s.* the level green *R.L.* iii. 80

Struck.

And glitt'ring thoughts *s.* out at ev'ry line *E.C.* 290
Be *s.* with bright Brocade, or Tyrian Dye *S.* iv. 32

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Then lights the *s.*, with averted eyes *D.* i. 247
There stands a *s.* of majestic frame *R.L.* iii. 3

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Or *s.* the mists in grosser air below *R.L.* ii. 83

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And *s.* armies, and dry-nurse the land *D.* i. 316

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Suffers.

Nor *s.* Horace more in wrong Translations *E.C.* 663
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See some fit Passion ev'ry age s. *E.M.* ii. 273
All forms that perish other forms s. *E.M.* iii. 17
Oh say, what sums that gen'rous hand s. *M.E.* iii. 277
And vanquish'd realms s. recording gold *M.E.* v. 96
Whose flocks s. him with attire *O.* iv. 6
Snuff, or the fan, s. each pause of chat *R.L.* iii. 17
Our plenteous streams a various race s. *W.F.* 1241

Supply'd.

Each want of happiness by hope *s.* *E.M.* ii. 285
Then careful Heav'n *s.* two sorts of Men *M.E.* iii. 13
Her Trade supported, and *s.* her Laws *S.* v. 222

Support.

Harley, the Nation's great *s.* *J.H.* i. 83
Four guardian Virtues, round, *s.* her throne *D.* i. 46
Thou, Gibber! thou, his Laurel shalt *s.* *D.* i. 299
S. his front, and Oaths bring up the rear *D.* i. 308
These, only these, *s.* the crowded stage *S.* v. 87

Supported.

Man, like the gen'rous vine, *s.* lives *E.M.* iii. 311
Her Trade *s.*, and supply'd her Laws *S.* v. 222

Supports.

And drawn *s.*, upheld by God, or thee *E.M.* i. 34
The Wood *s.* the Plain, the parts unite *M.E.* iv. 81

Suppose.

S. I censure—you know what I mean *E.S.* ii. 32
Our fathers prais'd rank Ven'son. You *s.* *S.* ii. 91
S. he wants a year, will you compound *S.* v. 57
Of little use the Man you may *s.* *S.* v. 201

Suppress.

S. them, or miscall them Policy *M.E.* i. 124

Suppress'd, Supprest.

I can no more; by shame, by rage *s.* *E.A.* 105
Thrice Budget aim'd to speak, but thrice *s.—t.* *D.* ii. 397
Till fate scarce felt his gentle breath *s.* *E.* iv. 13

Supreme.

Tyrant *s.*! shall three Estates command *D.* iv. 603
A Soul *s.* in each hard instance try'd *E.* i. 23
He, who *s.* in judgment, as in wit *E.C.* 657

Supremely.

S. blest, the poet in his Muse *E.M.* ii. 270

Surcingle.

Gave him the cassock, *s.*, and vest *D.* ii. 350

Sure.

And *s.* succession down from Heywood's days *D.* i. 93
Guard the *s.* barrier between that and Sense *D.* i. 178
Yet *s.* had Heav'n decreed to save the state *D.* i. 195
S. sign that no spectator shall be drown'd *D.* ii. 174
The *s.* fore-runner of her gentle sway *D.* iii. 300
None need a guide, by *s.* attraction led *D.* iv. 75
Else *s.* some Bard, to our eternal praise *D.* iv. 171
For *s.*, if Dulness sees a grateful Day *D.* iv. 181
Be *s.* I give them Fragments, not a Meal *D.* iv. 230
With the same CEMENT, ever *s.* to bind *D.* iv. 267
And *s.*, if aught below the seats divine *E.* i. 21
S. to charm all was his peculiar fate *E.* iv. 5
This *s.* is bliss (if bliss on earth there be) *E.A.* 97
Tis *s.* the hardest science to forget *E.A.* 190
And *s.*, if fate some future bard shall join *E.A.* 359
Be *s.* yourself and your own reach to know *E.C.* 48
S. to hate most the men from whom they learn'd *E.C.* 107

With *s.* returns of still expected rhymes *E.C.* 349
S. some to vex, but never all to please *E.C.* 505
As shameful *s.* as Impotence in love *E.C.* 533
And speak, tho' *s.*, with seeming diffidence *E.C.* 567
And *s.* such kind good creatures may be living *E.J.S.* 28
S. never to o'er-shoot, but just to hit *E.M.* iii. 89
How much of other each is *s.* to cost *E.M.* iv. 271
Then better *s.* it Charity becomes *E.S.* ii. 48
S., if I spare the Minister, no rules *E.S.* ii. 146
S., if they cannot cut, it may be said *E.S.* ii. 148
One would not, *s.*, be frightful when one's dead *M.E.* i. 250

Yet ne'er so *s.* one passion to create *M.E.* ii. 51
Yet Chloe *s.* was form'd without a spot *M.E.* ii. 157
S., if they catch, to spoil the Toy at most *M.E.* ii. 233
Yet *s.*, of qualities deserving praise *M.E.* iii. 201
Constant at Church and Change; his gains were *s.* *M.E.* iii. 347

And when I die, be *s.* you let me know *P.S.* 123
Nor could it *s.* be such a sin to paint *R.L.* v. 24
The Man that loves and laughs must *s.* do well *S.* iv. 129
S. fate of all, beneath whose rising ray *S.* v. 19
But for the Passions, Southern *s.* and Rowe *S.* v. 86
With laughter *s.* Democritus had died *S.* v. 320

The people, *s.*, the people are the sight *S.* v. 323
And little *s.* imported to remove *S.* vi. 56
S. I should want the care of ten Monroes *S.* vi. 70
But *s.* no statute in his favour says *S.* vi. 288
In *s.* succession to the day of doom *S.* viii. 161

Surely.

And *s.* Heav'n and I are of a mind *M.E.* iii. 8
Yet *s.*, these were famous men *S.* v. 79

Surest.

The *s.* Virtues thus from Passions shoot *E.M.* ii. 183

Suretyship.

'Twas only *S.* that brought 'em there *S.* vii. 70

Surface.

On Learning's *s.* we but lie and nod *D.* iv. 242

Surfeit.

In which none e'er could *s.*, none could starve *S.* vii. 120

Surge.

The *s.*, and plunge his Father in the deep *M.E.* iii. 354
But when loud *s.—s.* lash the sounding shore *E.C.* 308

Surly.

Another in a *s.* fit *J.H.* ii. 55
Which made old Ben, and *s.* Dennis swear *S.* v. 388

Surmis'd.

In South-sea days not happier, when *s.* *S.* ii. 133

Surmises.

Hence guilty joys, distastes, *s.* *O.* iii. 37

Surprise.

But more advanc'd, behold with strange *s.* *E.C.* 223
The swain in barren deserts with *s.* *M.* 67
Procure a TASTE to double the *s.* *S.* iv. 30
Already half turn'd traitor by *s.* *S.* viii. 169
Dangers, doubts, delays, *s.—s.* *O.* iii. 39
Then Churchill's race shall other hearts *s.* *E.* iii. 59
A weaker may *s.*, a stronger take *E.M.* iii. 276
No single parts unequally *s.* *E.C.* 249
Hear how Timotheus' vary'd lays *s.* *E.C.* 374
Slight lines of hair *s.* the finny prey *R.L.* ii. 26

Surpris'd.

S. at better, or *s.* at worse *S.* iv. 23

Surprises.

S., varies, and conceals the Bounds *M.E.* iv. 56

Surrey.

Here noble *S.* felt the sacred rage (*rep.*) *W.F.* 291

Surround.

The busy Sylphs *s.* their darling care *R.L.* i. 145
Swarm o'er the lawns, the forest walks *s.* *W.F.* 149

Surrounded.

Now with Furies *s.* *O.* i. 106

Surrounding.

The bow'ry mazes, and *s.* greens *W.F.* 262

Surrounds.

Which flaming Phlegethon *s.* *O.* i. 50

Survey.

But, those attain'd, we tremble to *s.* *E.C.* 229
S. the WHOLE, nor seek slight faults to find *E.C.* 235
The face of Nature we no more *s.* *E.C.* 313
Pleas'd the green lustre of the scales *s.* *M.* 83
Tenants with sighs the smokeless tow'rs *s.* *M.E.* iii. 191
Fanes, which admiring Gods with pride *s.* *M.E.* v. 9
Methinks already I your tears *s.* *R.L.* iv. 107
Propp'd on their bodkin spears the Sprites *s.* *R.L.* v. 55
This the Beau Monde shall from the Mall *s.* *R.L.* v. 133
S. both worlds, intrepid and entire *S.* vi. 312
See them *s.* their limbs by Durer's rules *S.* viii. 240
Stretch'd on the lawn his second hope *s.* *W.F.* 81
S. the region, and confess her home *W.F.* 256

Survey'd.

Heav'n scarce believ'd the conquest it *s.* *E.A.* 113

Survey'st.

With joyful pride *s.* our lofty woods *W.F.* 220

Surveys.

And Milo-like *s.* his arms and hands *D.* ii. 284
S. around her, in the blest abode *D.* iii. 133
 Heav'n still with laughter the vain toil *s.* *E.M.* iv. 75
 But what with pleasure Heav'n itself *s.* *P.C.* 20
 Where Thames with pride *s.* his rising tow'rs *R.L.* iii. 2
 And from the brink his dancing shade *s.* *Sp.* 34

Survive.

And love of Ombre, after death *s.* *R.L.* i. 56
 Not scornful virgins who their charms *s.* *R.L.* iv. 4
 Rather than so, ah let me still *s.* *R.L.* v. 101

Surviv'd.

But sense *s.*, when merry jests were past *E.C.* 460
 When Patriarch-wits *s.* a thousand years *E.C.* 479

Suspend.

S. a while your Force inertly strong *D.* iv. 7
 The action of the stronger to *s.* *E.M.* ii. 77
 Shall list'ning in mid air *s.* their wings *W.* 54

Suspects.

Now Jove *s.* his golden scales in air *R.L.* v. 71

Suspense.

A cool *s.* from pleasure and from pain *E.A.* 250

Suspicion.

Or caus'd *s.* when no soul was rude *R.L.* iv. 73

Suspicious.

A tim'rous foe, and a *s.* friend *P.S.* 206

Sustain.

See dying vegetables life *s.* *E.M.* iii. 15
 And four fair Queens whose hands *s.* a flow'r *R.L.* iii. 39
 While you, great Patron of Mankind *s.* *S.* v. 1

Sustain'd.

The Saint *s.* it, but the Woman died *Ep.* vi. 20

Sustains.

Each motion guides, and ev'ry nerve *s.* *E.C.* 78
 A mightier grief my heavy heart *s.* *Mi.* ix. 10

Swain.

Not bubbling fountains to the thirsty *s.* *A.* 43
 Or whirligigs twirl'd round by skilful *s.* *D.* iii. 57
 Wafts the smooth Eunuch, and enamour'd *s.* *D.* iv. 310
 Was ever such a happy *S.* *I.H.* ii. 204
 The *s.* in barren deserts with surprise *M.* 67
 Health to the sick, and solace to the *s.* *M.E.* iii. 258
 Then hid in shades, eludes her eager *s.* *Sp.* 54
 The *s.* with tears his frustrate labour yields *W.F.* 55
 And secret transport touch'd the conscious *s.* *W.F.* 90
 Safe on my shore each unmolested *s.* *W.F.* 369
Oh, skill'd in Nature! see the hearts of S—s *A.* 11
 Two *S.*, whom Love kept wakeful, and the Muse *Sp.* 18
 Blest *S.*, whose Nymphs in ev'ry grace excel (*rep.*) *Sp.* 95
 Let other *s.* attend the rural care *Sw.* 35
 For you the *s.* the fairest flow'rs design *Sw.* 55
 When *s.* from shearing seek their nightly bow'rs *Sw.* 64
 The fields are ravish'd from th' industrious *s.* *W.F.* 65
 Ye vig'rous *s.* while youth ferments your blood *W.F.* 93
 Enough for me, that to the list'ning *s.* *W.F.* 433

Swallow.

And *s—s* roost in Nilus' dusty urn *M.E.* iv. 126
 When earth-quakes *s.*, or when tempests sweep *E.M.* i. 143

And quick to *s.* me, methought I saw *S.* viii. 172

Swallows.

And one wide conflagration *s.* all *D.* iii. 240
 Like Aaron's serpent *s.* up the rest *E.M.* ii. 132
 Takes, opens, *s.* it before their sight *Mi.* xi. 8

Swan.

Once *s.* of Thames, tho' now he sings no more *D.* iii. 20
 And there, a naked Leda with a *S.* *M.E.* ii. 10
 Th' expiring *S.*, and as he sings he dies *R.L.* v. 66
What City S—s once sung within the walls *D.* i. 95
 And mounts far off among the *S.* of Thames *D.* ii. 298
 The silver *s.* her hapless fate bemoan *W.* 39
 His drooping *s.* on ev'ry note expire *W.F.* 275

Swarm.

S. o'er the lawns, the forest walks surround *W.F.* 149

Swarthy.

In show like leaders of the *s.* Moors *R.L.* iii. 48

Sway.

That lifts our Goddess to imperial *s.* *D.* iii. 124
 The sure fore-runner of her gentle *s.* *D.* iii. 200
 The young, the old, who feel her inward *s.* *D.* iv. 73
 'Tis in the shade of Arbitrary *S.* *D.* iv. 128
 We, wretched subjects, tho' to lawful *s.* *E.M.* ii. 149
 Till common int'rest plac'd the *s.* in one *E.M.* iii. 210
 The Love of Pleasure, and the Love of *S.* *M.E.* ii. 210
I't go! and thus o'er all the creatures *s.* *E.M.* iii. 195
 But art thou one, whom new opinions *s.* *S.* iv. 63

Sway'd.

And ev'n the elements a tyrant *s.* *W.F.* 52

Sways.

Whose judgment *s.* us, and whose spirit warms *A.* 10
 And Boileau still in right of Horace *s.* *E.C.* 714
 Charms by accepting, by submitting *s.* *M.E.* ii. 263

Swear.

S. like a Lord, or Rich out-whore a Duke *E.S.* i. 116
 So quick retires each flying course, you'd *s.* *M.E.* iv. 159
 And *s.* no Day was ever past so ill *M.E.* iv. 168
 Have made a Soldier sigh, a Lover *s.* *Mi.* ix. 46
 And *s.*, not Addison himself was safe *P.S.* 192
 Who to the Dean, and silver bell can *s.* *P.S.* 299
 But by this Lock, this sacred Lock *s.* *R.L.* iv. 133
 And *s.*, all shame is lost in George's Age *S.* v. 126
 Which made old Ben, and surly Dennis *s.* *S.* v. 388
 So stiff, so mute, some statue you would *s.* *S.* vi. 121
 Call Tibbald Shakespear, and he'll *s.* the Nine *S.* vi. 137
 Grave, as when prisoners shake the head and *s.* *S.* vii. 69
 At night, would *s.* him dropt out of the Moon *S.* viii. 33

Swearing.

S. and supperless, the Hero sate *D.* i. 115

Swears.

S., like Albutius, a good cook away *S.* ii. 64
 He *s.* the Muses met him at the Devil *S.* v. 42
S. ev'ry place entail'd for years to come *S.* viii. 160
"That's velvet for a King!" the flatt'rer *s.* *S.* viii. 218

Sweat.

First thro' the length of yon hot Terrace *s.* *M.E.* iv. 130
 Nor at Rehearsals, *s.*, and mouth'd, and cry'd *P.S.* 227
 Ready to cast, I yawn, I sigh, and *s.* *S.* viii. 157
 Scar'd at the grizly forms, I *s.*, I fly *S.* viii. 278

Sweats.

For you he *s.* and labours at the law *S.* vii. 75

Swede.

From Macedonia's madman to the *S.* *E.M.* iv. 220

Sweep.

When earth-quakes swallow, or when tempests *s.* *E.M.* i. 143
 Shall then Uxorior, if the stakes he *s.* *M.E.* iii. 71
 Rous'd by the Prince of Air the whirlwinds *s.* *M.E.* iii. 353
 Now those Alleys they were born to shade *M.E.* iv. 98
 And *s.* the sounding lyre *O.* i. 4
 Rush thro' the thickets, down the valleys *s.* *W.F.* 156

Sweeping.

While Peers, and Dukes, and all their *s.* train *R.L.* i. 84

Sweeps.

Now Serpent-like, in prose he *s.* the ground *S.* v. 100
 Till hov'ring o'er 'em *s.* the swelling net *W.F.* 104

Sweet.

Each cygnet *s.* of Bath and Tunbridge race *D.* iii. 155
 How *s.* the periods, neither said, nor sung *D.* iii. 202
 How *s.* an Ovid, MURRAY was our boast *D.* iv. 169
 Lull'd by the *s.* Nepenthe of a Court *E.S.* i. 98
S. to the World, and grateful to the Skies *E.S.* ii. 245
 And there in *s.* Oblivion drown *I.H.* ii. 131
 Or drest in smiles of Cecilia shine *M.E.* ii. 13
 Or who in *s.* vicissitude appears *M.E.* ii. 109
 Strong as the Footman, as the Master *s.* *Mi.* ix. 106
 And Ireland, mother of *s.* singers *Mi.* xii. 7
 Together mixt *s.* recreation *O.* iv. 14
 And, "S. Sir Fopling! you have so much wit!" *S.* viii. 233

Here shall I try the *s.* Alexis' strain *W.* 11
In hollow caves *s.* Echo silent lies *W.* 41
From soup to *s.*-wine, and God bless the King *M.E.* iv.
162

Sweeter.

With *s.* notes each rising Temple rung *E.C.* 703
S. than Sharon, in immaculate trim *S.* viii. 252
Lament the ceasing of a *s.* breath *W.* 50
A *s.* music than their own to hear *W.* 58

Sweetest.

He finds no relish in the *s.* meat *S.* ii. 32
Than eat the *s.* by themselves at home *S.* ii. 95
That *s.* music to an honest ear *S.* ii. 100
Oh 'tis the *s.* of all earthly things *S.* viii. 100

Sweetly.

So *s.* mawkish, and so smoothly dull *D.* iii. 171
Shone *s.* lambent with celestial day *E.A.* 64
As shades more *s.* recommend the light *E.C.* 301
And *s.* melt into just shade and light *E.C.* 489
And *s.* flow thro' all the Royal Line *S.* i. 32
So *s.* warble, or so smoothly flow *W.* 4
Ev'n I more *s.* pass my careless days *W.F.* 431

Sweetness.

An Angel's *s.*, or Bridgewater's eyes *E.* iii. 46
Where Denham's strength, and Waller's *s.* join *E.C.* 361
Yet graceful ease, and *s.* void of pride *R.L.* ii. 15
If this is priz'd for *s.*, that for stink *S.* ii. 30
Fair Daphne's dead, and *s.* is no more *W.* 52

Sweets.

While op'ning blooms diffuse their *s.* around *S.P.* 100
But your Alexis knows no *s.* but you *S.M.* 70

Swell.

And grateful clusters *s.* with floods of wine *A.* 74
With horns and trumpets now to madness *s.* *D.* ii. 227
And *s.* the pomp of dreadful sacrifice *E.A.* 354
Loves of his own and raptures *s.* the note *E.M.* iii. 34
Yet some I know with envy *s.* *I.H.* ii. 101 *s.*
Glorious Ambition! Peter, *s.* thy store *M.E.* iii. 125
What mines to *s.* that boundless charity *M.E.* iii. 278
To *s.* the Terrace, or to sink the Grot *M.E.* iv. 49
Exulting in triumph now *s.* the bold notes *O.* i. 16
Nor *s.* too high, nor sink too low *O.* i. 23
These *s.* their prospects and exalt their pride *R.L.* i. 81
Than such as *s.* this bladder of a court *S.* viii. 205
And *s.* the future harvest of the field *W.* 16
And purer spirits *s.* the sprightly flood *W.F.* 94
Who *s.* with tributary urns his flood *W.F.* 338

Swell'd.

Prose *s.* to verse, verse loit'ring into prose *D.* i. 274
Fierce as a startled Adder, *s.*, and said *D.* iv. 373
What wants in blood and spirits, *s.* with wind *E.C.* 208
Some *s.* to Gods, confess ev'n Virtue vain *E.M.* iv. 24
When Catiline by rapine *s.* his store *M.E.* i. 212
E'er *s.* on marble; as in verse have shin'd *S.* v. 392
S. with new passion, and o'erflows with tears *W.* 66
In vain kind seasons *s.* the teeming grain *W.F.* 53

Swelling.

And *s.* organs lift the rising soul *E.A.* 272
Borne on the *s.* notes our souls aspire *O.* i. 128
Full o'er their heads the *s.* bag he rent *R.L.* iv. 91
And *s.* clusters bend the curling vines *S.P.* 36
Till hov'ring o'er 'em sweeps the *s.* net *W.F.* 104
His *s.* waters and alternate tides *W.F.* 334
Whole nations enter with each *s.* tide *W.F.* 399

Swells.

Here *s.* the shelf with Ogilby the great *D.* i. 141
She ceas'd. Then *s.* the Chapel-royal throat *D.* i. 319
So *s.* each wind-pipe; Ass intones to Ass *D.* ii. 254
The vital flame, and *s.* the genial seeds *E.M.* iii. 118
That robe of Quality so struts and *s.* *M.E.* ii. 189
And *s.* her breast with conquests yet to come *R.L.* iii. 28
That spreads and *s.* in puff'd prosperity *S.* ii. 126
Nor Po so *s.* the fabling Poet's lays *W.F.* 227
Tho' foaming Hermus *s.* with tides of gold *W.F.* 358

Swept.

Where things destroy'd are *s.* to things unborn *D.* i. 242
Led off two captive trumps, and *s.* the board *R.L.* iii. 50

Swift.

Mourn not, my *S.*, at aught our Realm acquires *D.* i. 26
And whisk 'em back to Evans, Young, and *S.* *D.* ii. 116
Cook shall be Prior, and Concanen *S.* *D.* ii. 138
Hibernian Politics, O *S.*! thy fate *D.* iii. 331
For *S.* and him despis'd the force of state *E.* i. 9
Our old friend *S.* will tell his story *I.H.* i. 82
And Congress lov'd, and *S.* endur'd my lays *P.S.* 138
"I found him close with *S.*."— "Indeed? no doubt" *P.S.* 275

"Pray heav'n it last!" (cries *S.*) "as you go on *S.* ii. 161
What's *Property*? dear *S.*! you see it alter *S.* ii. 167
And *S.* cry wisely, "Vive la Bagatelle" *S.* iv. 128
And leave on *S.* this grateful verse engrav'd *S.* v. 223
"But, Sir, of writers?" "S., for closer style *S.* viii. 72
S. as a bard a bailiff leaves behind *D.* ii. 61
S. as it mounts, all follow with their eyes *D.* ii. 185
S. to whose hand a winged volume flies *D.* iii. 234
Not so, when *s.* Camilla scours the plain *E.C.* 372
S. fly the years, and rise th' expected morn *M.* 21
S. to the Lock a thousand Sprites repair *R.L.* iii. 135
S. on his sooty pinions flits the Gnome *R.L.* iv. 17
And *s.* as light'ning to the combat flies *R.L.* v. 38
S. trouts, diversified with crimson stains *W.F.* 145
Not half so *s.* the trembling doves can fly *W.F.* 185
The Kennet *s.*, for silver eels renown'd *W.F.* 341

Swiftly.

And pond'rous slugs cut *s.* thro' the sky *D.* i. 182
And *s.* shoot along the Mall *I.H.* iii. 45
S. purling in a Round *M.* vii. 26
Not half so *s.* the fierce eagle moves *W.F.* 187

Swiftness.

Here with degrees of *s.*, there of force *E.M.* i. 182

Swills.

He stuffs and *s.*, and stuffs again *I.H.* ii. 205

Swim.

Priests, tapers, temples, *s.* before my sight *E.A.* 274

Swims.

Or *s.* along the fluid atmosphere *D.* iv. 423

Swine.

How Instinct varies in the grov'ling *s.* *E.M.* i. 221
Drive to St. James's a whole herd of *s.* *M.E.* iii. 74

Swiss.—See also **Switz.**

Heav'n's *S.*, who fight for any God, or Man *D.* ii. 358

Switch.

The Cap and *S.* be sacred to his Grace *D.* iv. 585

Swits.

A *S.*, a High-dutch, or a Low-dutch Bear *S.* i. 63

Sword.

How keen the war, if Dulness draw the *s.* *D.* iii. 120
Who ne'er saw naked *s.*, or look'd in Plato *E.J.S.* 44
Justice a Conqueror's *s.*, or Truth a gown *E.M.* iv. 171
A Monarch's *s.*, when mad Vain-glory draws *E.S.* ii. 229
And honour'd Caesar less than Cato's *s.* *P.C.* 36
In days of Ease when now the weary *S.* *S.* v. 139
And Nations wonder'd while they dropp'd the *s.* *S.* v. 399
Why dimly gleams the visionary *s.* *U.L.* 4
Pompe without guilt, of bloodless s—s and maces D.
I. 87
S., pikes, and guns, with everlasting rust *S.* i. 74
Others a s-knot and lac'd suit inflame D. ii. 52
Where wigs with wigs, with *s—s—s* strive *R.L.* i. 101

Swore.

So like, that critics said, and courtiers *s.* *D.* ii. 49
Witness, great Ammon! by whose horns *I s.* *D.* iv. 387
Wretch that I was, how often have *I s.* *M.* ix. 67

Sworn.

S. foe to Myst'ry, yet divinely dark *D.* iv. 460
S. to no Master, of no Sect am *I S.* iii. 24

Sycophant.

Or each new-pension'd *S.*, pretend *E.S.* ii. 122
Let no Court *S.* pervert my sense *S.* vii. 126

Syllable.

"But has he spoken?" Not a *s.* *S.* v. 335
These equal s—s alone require E.C. 344

In sounds and jingling *s.* grown old *E.C.* 605
Each Word-catcher, that lives on *s.* *P.S.* 166

Sylph.

Her guardian *S.* prolong'd the balmy rest *R.L.* i. 20
Rejects mankind, is by some *S.* embrac'd *R.L.* i. 68
'Tis but their *S.*, the wise Celestials know *R.L.* i. 77
Warn'd by the *S.*, oh pious maid, beware *R.L.* i. 112
All but the *S.*—with careful thoughts oppress *R.L.* ii. 53
A wretched *S.* too fondly interpos'd (*rep.*) *R.L.* iii. 150
A *S.* too warn'd me of the threats of fate *R.L.* iv. 165
The light Coquettes in S—s aloft repair *R.L.* i. 65
The *S.* thro' mystic mazes guide their way *R.L.* i. 92
Oh blind to truth! the *S.* contrive it all *R.L.* i. 104
The busy *S.* surround their darling care *R.L.* i. 145
Ye *S.* and Sylphids, to your chief give ear *R.L.* ii. 73
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Sympathy.

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 Nor *t.* for ages taught to flow in vain *E.A.* 28
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The knave deserves it, when he *t.* the main *E.M.* iv. 153
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Are what *t.* thousand envy and adore *E.S.*
 Strike! why the man was hang'd *t.* years ago
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 Contracts, inverts, and gives *t.* thousand d.
 Or water all the Quorum *t.* miles round *M.*
 Behold Villario's *t.* years' toil complete *M.*
 And when up *t.* steep slopes you've dragg'd
M.E. iv. 131

The sacred rust of twice *t.* hundred years
 My Friendship, and a Prologue, and *t.* pos
 Alas! 'tis *t.* times worse when they repent
 Full *t.* years slander'd did he once reply *P.*
 Happy! ah *t.* times happy had I been *R.L.*
 While with the silent growth of *t.* per cent.
 Clatt'ring their sticks before *t.* lines are sp
 And if we will recite nine hours in *t.* *S.* v.
 Sure I should want the care of *t.* Monroes
 That turn'd *t.* thousand verses, now stands
 At *t.* for certain, Sir, in Bloomsb'ry square
 More than *t.* Holinsheds, or Halls, or Stov
 'Tis true, for *t.* days hence 'twill be King
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But held in t-fold bonds the Muses lie *D.*
 And *t.* horn'd heads and Giants rush to wa

Tenant.

Man walk'd with beast, joint *t.* of the shad
T—s with sighs the smokeless tow'rs sur
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 Cutler saw *t.* break, and houses fall *M.E.*
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Tend.

The single atoms each to other *t.* *E.M.* iii.
 To bliss alike by that direction *t.* *E.M.* iii.
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 Do thou, Crispissa, *t.* her fav'rite Lock *R.L.*
 For see! the gath'ring flocks to shelter *t.* *S.*
 Shall *t.* the flocks, or reap the boarded grain

Tender.

Their artless passions, and their *t.* pains *A.*
 To Delia's ear the *t.* notes convey *A.* 18
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 And all those *t.* names in one, thy love *E.A.*
 Let him our sad, our *t.* story tell *E.A.* 364
 Prescrib'd her heights, and prun'd her *t.* wis
 He draws him gentle, *t.* and forgiving *E.Y.*
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 Till Death unfelt that *t.* frame destroy *M.* 9
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 What *t.* maid but must a victim fall *R.L.* i. 1
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 For this with fillets strain'd your *t.* head *R.L.*
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 We find our *t.* just the same at last *M.E.* iii.

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Waves to the *t.* Zephyrs of the spring *D.* iv.

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rs'd in t—s as just, with looks as sage E.C. 269
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ero's T—s desert their walls M.E. iv. 72
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ity, and with *T.*, tear my heart *S. v.* 345
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 c Pride, pale *T.*, gloomy Care *W.F.* 415
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 aming pour along, and rush into the *T.* *W.F.* 218
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 who shall stop where *T—s* translucent wave *Mi.*
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T—s shores the brightest beauties yield Sp. 63
 banks, which fragrant breezes fill *W.F.* 263
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Than.—Passim.**Thank.**

Directors, who (*t.* God) have Plums *E.S.* ii. 49

There (*t.* my stars) my whole Commission ends *P.S.* 59
 There are who have not—and *t.* heav'n there are *S.* vi.
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Thank'd.

T. Heav'n that he had liv'd, and that he died *E.F.* x. 10

Thankful.

With feasts, and off'rings, and a *t.* strain *S.* v. 244

Thankless.

His *t.* Country leaves him to her Laws *M.E.* iii. 218

Thanks.

Small *t.* to France, and none to Rome or Greece *D. i.*
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I have a thousand *t.* to give *I.H.* ii. 208
 But *t.* to Homer, since I live and thrive *S.* vi. 68
 What *t.*, what praise, if *Peter* but supplies *S.* vii. 67
 And crown'd with corn their *t.* to Ceres yield *Sw.* 66
 And *t.* his stars he was not born a fool *E.F.* 8
 He *t.* you not, his pride is in Piquet *M.E.* i. 85

That, Those.—Passim.

With singing, laughing, ogling, and all *t.* *R.L.* iii. 18

The.—Passim.**Theatre.**

Till rais'd from booths, to *T.*, to Court *D.* iii. 299
Contending T—s our empire raise D. iii. 271
 Or scoops in circling *t.* the Vale *M.E.* iv. 60
 Huge *T.*, that now unpeopled Woods *M.E.* v. 7
 To *T.*, and to Rehearsals throng *S.* v. 173

Theatrical.

Load some vain Church with old *T.* state *M.E.* iv. 29

Thebes.

To *T.*, to Athens, when he will, and where *S.* v. 347

Theft.

He, who still wanting, tho' he lives on *t.* *P.S.* 183

Them.—Passim. See also 'Em.**Theme.**

Like gentle *Fanny's* was my flow'ry *t.* *P.S.* 149
 There sober thought pursu'd th' amusing *t.* *S.* viii. 188
To heav'nly t—s sublimer strains belong M. 2
 These now no more shall be the Muse's *t.* *W.F.* 361

Then, Thence.—Passim.**Theobald.—See Tibald.****Theocles.**

Which *T.* in raptur'd vision saw *D.* iv. 488

Theory.

To Practice now from *T.* repair *D.* iv. 580

There, Therefore.—Passim.**Theses.**

And Demonstration thin, and *T.* thick *D.* ii. 241

Them, They.—Passim.**Thick.**

And Demonstration thin, and Theses *t.* *D.* ii. 241
 Here prove who best can dash thro' *t.* and thin *D.* ii.
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T. as the stars of night, or morning dews (*rep.*) *D.* iii. 39
 But spread, my sons, your glory thin or *t.* *D.* iv. 129
T. and more *t.* the black blockade extends *D.* iv. 191
 Came whip and spur, and dash'd thro' thin and *t.* *D.* iv.
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Then *t.* as Locusts black'ning all the ground *D.* iv. 397
 From him the next receives it, *t.* or thin *E.S.* ii. 175
 Away they come, thro' *t.* and thin *I.H.* ii. 183
 He from *t.* films shall purge the visual ray *M.* 39
 Trees cut to Statues, Statues *t.* as trees *M.E.* iv. 120

Thick'ning.

Or sat delighted in the *t.* shade *M.E.* iv. 90

Thicker.

T. than arguments, temptations throng *E.M.* ii. 75

Thickest.

But pour them *t.* on the noble head *D.* iv. 358

Thicket.

Learn from the birds what food the *t.* yield *E.M.* iii. 173
They pierce my *t.*, thro' my Grot they glide *P.S.* 8
Rush thro' the *t.*, down the valleys sweep *W.F.* 156

Thief.

Arraign no mightier *T.* than wretched Wild *E.S.* ii. 39
Who sent the *T.* that stole the Cash away *S.* vi. 25
This subtle *T.* of life, this paltry Time *S.* vi. 76
The *T.* condemn'd, in law already dead *S.* vii. 15
T.—ves, Supercargoes, Sharpers, and Directors S. i. 72

Thighs.

And when up ten steep slopes you've dragg'd your *t.*
M.E. iv. 131

Thimble-Case.

A Myrtle Foliage round the *T.* *M.* ix. 34

Thin.

Blank'd his bold visage, and a *t.* Third day *D.* i. 114
No meagre, muse-rid mope, adust and *t.* *D.* ii. 37
And Demonstration *t.*, and Theses thick *D.* ii. 241
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But spread, my sons, your glory *t.* or thick *D.* iv. 129
Came whip and spur, and dash'd thro' *t.* and thick *D.* iv. 129
What *t.* partitions Sense from Thought divide *E.M.* i. 226
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And a *t.* Court that wants your Face *I.H.* i. 12
Away they come thro' thick and *t.* *I.H.* ii. 183
Thron'd in the centre of his *t.* designs *P.S.* 93
T. glitt'ring textures of the filmy dew *R.L.* ii. 64
Shrink his *t.* essence like a riv'd flow'r *R.L.* ii. 132
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O! if my sons may learn one earthly *t.* *D.* iv. 183
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Union the bond of all *t.*, and of Man *E.M.* ii. 190
To Order, Union, full Consent of *t.* *E.M.* iii. 206
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Like rich old wardrobes, *t.* extremely rare *S.* vi. 11
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Oh 'tis the sweetest of all earthly *t.* *S.* viii. 100
All the Court fill'd with stranger *t.* than he *S.* viii. 1
Such waxen noses, solemn staring *t.* *S.* viii. 210
The Presence seems, with *t.* so richly odd *S.* viii. 2
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How all *t.* listen, while thy Muse complains *W.* 77
And where, tho' all *t.* differ, all agree *W.F.* 16
Thus (if small *t.* we may with great compare) *W.F.*

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And laughs to *t.* Monroe would take her down *D.* i.
Ah, *t.* not, Mistress! more true Dulness lies *D.* iv.
As Jansen, Fleetwood, Gibber shall *t.* fit *D.* iv. 34
O! would the Sons of Men once *t.* their Eyes *D.* iv.
And hear a spark, yet *t.* no danger nigh *E.* v. 4
Ah, *t.* at least thy flock deserves thy care *E.A.* 119
Now *t.* of thee, and curse my innocence *E.A.* 119
Ah, come not, write not, *t.* not once of me *E.A.* 2
But always *t.* the last opinion right *E.C.* 431
We *t.* our fathers fools, so wise we grow (*ref.*) *E.*
And authors *t.* their reputation safe *E.C.* 430
Fondly we *t.* we honour merit then *E.C.* 454
If, after all, you *t.* it a disgrace *E.S.* 45
Is not to act or *t.* beyond mankind *E.M.* i. 190
Nor *t.*, in NATURE'S STATE they blindly trod *E.*
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Abstract what others feel, what others *t.* *E.M.* iv.
T. we, like some weak Prince, th' Eternal Cause
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T., and if still the things thy envy call *E.M.* iv. 2
If parts allure thee, *t.* how Bacon shin'd *E.M.* iv.
He does not *t.* me what he thinks mankind *E.S.* i.
Yet *t.* not Friendship only prompts my lays *E.S.* i.
I *t.* your Friends are out, and would be in *E.S.* ii.
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I can't but *t.* 'twould sound more clever *I.H.* ii. 1
Great Ministers ne'er *t.* of these *I.H.* 38
How *t.* you of our Friend the Dean *I.H.* ii. 103
They stand amaz'd, and *t.* me grown *I.H.* ii. 123
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 Fear the just Gods, and *t.* of Scylla's Fate *R.L.* iii. 122
 Nor *t.*, to die dejects my lofty mind *R.L.* v. 99
 There are, (I scarce can *t.* it, but am told) *S.* i. 1
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 Consult the Statute: *quart.* I *t.*, it is *S.* i. 147
 By what Criterion do ye eat, d'ye *t.* *S.* ii. 29
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 I scarce can *t.* him such a worthless thing *S.* v. 209
 Yet lest you *t.* I rally more than teach *S.* v. 338
T. of those Authors, Sir, who would rely *S.* v. 350
 Yet *t.*, great Sir! so many Virtues shown (*rep.*) *S.* v. 376
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 D'ye *t.* me, noble Gen'l, such a Sot *S.* vi. 50
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 My heir may sigh, and *t.* it want of grace *S.* vi. 267
 Or will you *t.*, my friend, your business done *S.* vi. 320
 Could not but *t.*, to pay his fine was odd *S.* viii. 17
 No wonder some folks bow, and *t.* them Kings *S.* viii. 221
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Thinking.

Its only *t.* thing this turn of mind *E.M.* iii. 78
 There needs but *t.* right, and meaning well *E.M.* iv. 32
 What are you *t.*? 'Faith the thought's no sin *E.S.* ii. 122
 Not *t.* it is Levee day *J.H.* ii. 465
 With too much *T.* to have common Thought *M.E.* ii. 98

Thinks.

And while he seems to study, *t.* of you *E.* v. 44
 Whoever *t.* a faultless piece to see *E.C.* 253
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 Whether he *t.* too little, or too much *E.M.* ii. 12
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 One *t.* on Calvin Heav'n's own spirit fell *E.M.* iv. 137
 Which who but feels can taste, but *t.* can know *E.M.* iv. 328
 He does not think me what he *t.* mankind *E.S.* i. 34
 What? always Peter? Peter *t.* you mad *E.S.* ii. 58
 All know 'tis Virtue, for he *t.* them knaves *M.E.* i. 58
T. who endures a knave, is next a knave *M.E.* i. 78
 He *t.* a Loaf will rise to fifty pound *M.E.* iii. 116
 Who *t.* that Fortune cannot change her mind *S.* ii. 123
 And always *t.* the very thing he ought *S.* ii. 130

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Till genial Jacob, or a warm *T.* day *D.* i. 57
 Blank'd his bold visage, and a thin *T.* day *D.* i. 114
 The *t.* mad passion of thy doting age *D.* iii. 304
 They love themselves, a *t.* time, in their race *E.M.* iii. 124
 Drops to the *t.*, who nuzzles close behind *E.S.* ii. 178
 I would be with you June the *t.* *J.H.* i. 2
 A *t.* interprets motions, looks and eyes *R.L.* iii. 15

Thirst.

Ah ne'er so dire a *t.* of glory boast *E.C.* 522
 Due to his Merit, and brave *T.* of praise *E.P.* viii. 6
 In lavish streams to quench a Country's *t.* *M.E.* iii. 177
 Belinda now, whom *t.* of fame invites *R.L.* ii. 25
 And envy'd *T.* and Hunger to the Poor *S.* iv. 117
 Who hunger, and who *t.* for scribbling sake *D.* i. 50
 No hends torment, no Christians *t.* for gold *E.M.* i. 108
 And gasping Furies *t.* for blood in vain *W.F.* 422

Thirsts.

Know, Eusden *t.* no more for sack or praise *D.* i. 273

Thirsty.

Not bubbling fountains to the *t.* swain *A.* 43
 And starts amidst the *t.* wilds to hear *M.* 69
 The sultry Sirius burns the *t.* plains *Su.* 21
 Nor *t.* heifers seek the gliding flood *W.* 38

Thirty.

In rev'rence to the sins of *T.* nine *E.S.* ii. 5
 Digest his *t.* thousandth dinner *Mu.* xii. 18

This, These.—Passim.

Thistle.

The *T.* springs, to which the Lily yields *Sp.* 90

Thither.—Passim.

Thomists.

Scotists and *T.*, now, in peace remain *E.C.* 444

Thorn.

And liquid amber drop from ev'ry *t.* *A.* 38
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 W-ste sandy valleys, once perplex'd with *t.* *M.* 73
 When, of a hundred *t.*-s, you pull out one *S.* vi. 321

Thou, Thee, Thine, Thy.—Passim.

Tho'.—Passim.

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 Mears, Warner, Wilkins run: delusive *t.* *D.* ii. 125
 Joy fills his soul, joy innocent of *t.* *D.* iii. 249
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 In pensive *T.* recall the fancy'd scene *E.* v. 33
 Ev'n *t.* meets *t.*, ere from the lips it part *E.A.* 95
 One *t.* of thee puts all the pomp to flight *E.A.* 273
 Devotion's self shall steal a *t.* from Heav'n *E.A.* 357
 Expression is the dress of *t.*, and still *E.C.* 318
 With some unmeaning thing they call a *t.* *E.C.* 355
 And each exalted stanza teems with *t.* *E.C.* 423
 What thin partitions Sense from *T.* divide *E.M.* i. 226
 What are you thinking? 'Faith the *t.*'s no sin *E.S.* ii. 122

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 But makes a diff'rence in his *t.* *J.H.* i. 37
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 Too rash for *T.*, for Action too refin'd *M.E.* i. 201
 Her Head's untouch'd, that noble Seat of *T.* *M.E.* ii. 74
 With too much Thinking to have common *T.* *M.E.* ii. 98
 To kill those foes to Fair ones, Time and *T.* *M.E.* ii. 112
 No *T.* advances, but her Eddy Brain *M.E.* ii. 121
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 No *t.* of peace or happiness at home *M.E.* ii. 224
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Some scruple rose, but thus he eas'd his *t.* *M.E.* iii. 365
 As brings all Brob'dnag before your *t.* *M.E.* iv. 104
 Calm ev'ry *t.*, inspirit ev'ry grace *Mi.* v. 13
 The cruel *t.* that stabs me to the heart *Mi.* ix. 54
 Explore the *t.*, explain the asking eye *P.S.* 412
 If e'er one vision touch'd thy infant *t.* *R.L.* i. 29
 The close recesses of the virgin's *t.* *R.L.* iii. 140
 The Soul stood forth nor kept a *t.* within *S.* i. 54
 Thus BETHSEL spoke, who always speaks his *t.* *S.* ii. 229
 Or lengthen'd *T.* that gleams thro' many a page *S.v.* 113
 My Liege! why Writers little claim your *t.* *S.* v. 356
 A hackney coach may chance to spoil a *t.* *S.* vi. 101
 Teach ev'ry *t.* within its bounds to roll *S.* vi. 204
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 There sober *t.* pursu'd th' amusing theme *S.* viii. 188
 How random *t.*-s now meaning chance to find *D.* i. 275
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 Why rove my *t.* beyond this last retreat *E.A.* 5
 I know there are, to whose presumptuous *t.* *E.C.* 169
 And glitt'ring *t.* struck out at ev'ry line *E.C.* 290
 See Dionysius Homer's *t.* refine *E.C.* 665
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 While thousand grateful *t.* arise *O.* iii. 30
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T., which at Hyde-park-corner I forgot *S.* vi. 208
 The *t.* of gods let Granville's verse recite *W.F.* 425
 What oft was *t.*, but ne'er so well express'd *E.C.* 298
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 I *t.* the Dean had been too proud *J.H.* ii. 535
 And well (he *t.*) advis'd him, "Live like me." *M.E.* iii. 316
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 What Plato *t.*, and godlike Cato was *P.C.* 18
 And *t.* a Lie in verse or prose the same *P.S.* 339
 That harmless Mother *t.* no wife a whore *P.S.* 385
 He said; when Shock, who *t.* she slept too long *R.L.* i. 115

Some *t.* it mounted to the Lunar sphere *R.L.* v. 113
And certain Laws, by sufferers *t.* unjust *S.* vi. 60
So Luther *t.* the Pater-noster long *S.* vii. 105

Thoughtful.

War, horrid war, your *t.* walks invades *O.* ii. 7
Or wand'ring *t.* in the silent wood *W.F.* 249

Thoughtless.

Just as a blockhead rubs his *t.* skull *E.Y.S.* 7
Oh *t.* mortals! ever blind to fate *R.L.* iii. 101
Some *t.* Town, with ease and plenty blest *W.F.* 107

Thousand.

Now *t.* tongues are heard in one loud din *D.* ii. 235
Scream like the winding of ten *t.* jacks *D.* iii. 160
In twice ten *t.* rhyming nights and days *D.* iv. 172
Turn'd to the Sun, she casts a *t.* dyes *D.* iv. 539
Blooms in thy colours for a *t.* years *E.* iii. 58
In the bright Muse tho' *t.* charms conspire *E.C.* 339
When Patriarch-wits surviv'd a *t.* years *E.C.* 479
A *t.* movements scarce one purpose gain *E.M.* i. 54
As who began a *t.* years ago *E.M.* i. 75
For me, the mine a *t.* treasures brings (*rep.*) *E.M.* i. 137

A *t.* ways, is there no black or white *E.M.* ii. 214
Because he wants a *t.* pounds a year *E.M.* iv. 192
Are what ten *t.* envy and adore *E.S.* i. 166
I have a *t.* thanks to give *I.H.* ii. 208
Contracts, inverts, and gives ten *t.* dyes *M.E.* i. 36
His Life, to forfeit it a *t.* ways *M.E.* i. 197
But cares not if a *t.* are undone *M.E.* ii. 176
Sir, Spain has sent a *t.* jars of oil *M.E.* iii. 56
When Hopkins dies, a *t.* lights attend *M.E.* iii. 291
The vast Parterres a *t.* hands shall make *M.E.* iv. 73
While *t.* grateful thoughts arise *O.* iii. 30
Great Homer died three *t.* years ago *P.S.* 124
Three *t.* suns went down on Welsted's lie *P.S.* 375
Of *t.* bright inhabitants of air *R.L.* i. 28
Swift to the Lock a *t.* Sprites repair (*rep.*) *R.L.* iii. 135
Lord Fanny spins a *t.* such a day *S.* i. 6
"Pray then, what wants he?" Fourscore *t.* pounds *S.* iii. 86

On the broad base of fifty *t.* rise *S.* iv. 74
In the dry desert of a *t.* lines *S.* v. 112
'Tis he, who gives my breast a *t.* pains *S.* v. 342
That turn'd ten *t.* verses, now stands still *S.* vi. 79
When *t.* worlds are round *U.P.* 24
And ere he starts, a *t.* steps are lost *W.F.* 154
Pregnant with *t.*—*flits the Scorch' water* *M.E.* iii. 47
But *t.* die, without or this or that *M.E.* iii. 95
And fame, this lord of useless *t.* ends *M.E.* iii. 314
And *t.* more in equal mirth maintains *R.L.* iv. 66
The lord of *t.*, than if now *Excid's* *S.* ii. 134
He bought at *t.*, what with better wit *S.* vi. 236

Thousandth.

Tenth, or ten *t.*, breaks the chain alike *E.M.* i. 246
Digest his thirty *t.* dinner *Mi.* xii. 18

Thracian.

High on the stern the *T.* rais'd his strain *O.* i. 39

Thread, Thrid.

Or quite unravel all the reas'ning *t.* *D.* i. 179
Suck the *t.* in, then yield it out again *D.* iii. 58
Feels at each *t.*, and lives along the line *E.M.* i. 218
He spins the slight, self-pleasing *t.* anew *P.S.* 90
My mind resumes the *t.* it dropt before *S.* vi. 207
How many Dutchmen she vouchsaf'd to thrid *D.* iii. 51
T. ev'ry science, run thro' ev'ry school *D.* iv. 256
Some *t.* the mazy ringlets of her hair *R.L.* ii. 139

Threat.

This day black Omens *t.* the brightest Fair *R.L.* ii. 101

Threaten'd.

The reader's *t.* (not in vain) with sleep *E.C.* 353

Threat'ning.

And stares, tremendous, with a *t.* eye *E.C.* 586
See the bold youth strain up the *t.* steep *W.F.* 155

Threats.

A Sylph too warn'd me of the *t.* of fate *R.L.* iv. 165
The distant *t.* of vengeance on his head *P.S.* 348
That *t.* a fight, and spurns the rising sand *Sp.* 48

Three.

T. wicked imps of her own Grubstreet choir *D.*
"Room for my Lord!" *t.* jockeys in his train *D.*
Improve we these. *T.* Cat-calls be the bribe *D.*
From dreams of millions, and *t.* groats to pay *D.*
T. College Sophs, and *t.* pert Templars came *D.*
(His only suit) for twice *t.* years before *D.* iii. 3
On whom *t.* hundred gold-capt youths await *D.*
To *t.* essential Partridges in one *D.* iv. 562
Tyrant supreme! shall *t.* Estates command *D.*
To morning-walks, and pray'st *t.* hours a day *E.*
Lie in *t.* words, Health, Peace, and Competence
iv. 80

And when *t.* Sov'reigns died, could scarce be w
i. 107

'Tis (let me see) *t.* years and more *I.H.* ii. 83 s
To just *t.* millions stinted modest Gage *M.E.* iii
One, one bad Deal, *T.* Septimas have lost *Mi.*
T. things another's modest wishes bound *P.S.* 4
Great Homer died *t.* thousand years ago *P.S.* 1
T. thousand suns went down on Welsted's lie *P.*
There lay *t.* garters, half a pair of gloves *R.L.* i
And breathes *t.* am'rous sighs to raise the fire *R.*
Here thou, great Anna! whom *t.* realms obey *A.*
Straight the *t.* bands prepare in arms to join *R.*
In *t.* seal-rings: which after, melted down *R.L.*
Or if *t.* Ladies like a luckless Play *S.* iv. 87
That makes *t.* members, this can choose a May
106

Whose place is quarter'd out, *t.* parts in four *S.*
Then, sighing, thus, "And am I now t-score *t.*
And bare *t.* is all ev'n that can boast *E.C.* 482

Threw.

But 'twas my Guest at whom they *t.* the dirt *E.*
A charge of Snuff the wily virgin *t.* *R.L.* v. 82

Thrice.

And *t.* he lifted high the Birth-day brand (*rep.*)
T. Budget aim'd to speak, but *t.* suppress *D.* ii.
T. happy man! enabled to pursue *M.E.* iii. 275
The KNAVE OF CLUBS *t.* lost: Oh! who coul
Mi. ix. 19

T. rung the bell, the slipper knock'd the ground
17

And *t.* they twitch'd the diamond in her ear (*rep.*
iii. 137

T. from my trembling hand the patch-box fell *t.*
162

The Fool, whose Wife elopes some *t.* a quarter *t.*

Thrills.

The blessing *t.* thro' all the lab'ring throng *S.* v.

Thrive.

We *t.* at Westminster on Fools like you *Mi.* xi.
But thanks to Homer, since I live and *t.* *S.* vi. 6
And says our wars *t.* ill, because delay'd *S.* viii.

Thriv'd.

Sprung the rank weed, and *t.* with large increas
535

Thrives.

Farewell the stage! if just as *t.* the play *S.* v. 3

Thriving.

The *t.* plants, ignoble broomsticks made *M.E.* i.

Throat.

She ceas'd—Then swells the Chapel-royal *t.* *D.* i
Down his own *t.* he risk'd the Grecian gold *D.* iv
Is it for thee the linnet pours his *t.* *E.M.* iii. 33
Cramm'd to the *t.* with Ortolans *I.H.* i. 62
Oldfield with more than Harpy *t.* endu'd *S.* ii. 2
To pant and tremble thro' an Eunuch's *t.* *S.* v. 1
While all its *t.*—the Gallery extends *S.* v. 236

Throb.

No cheek is known to blush, no heart to *t.* *E.S.*
In Fulvia's buckle heal the *t.*—below *M.E.* iii.

Throne.

Close to those walls where Folly holds her *t.* *D.*
Four guardian Virtues, round, support her *t.* *D.*
And I, a Nursing-mother, rock the *t.* *D.* i. 312
Henley's gilt tub, or Fleckno's Irish *t.* *D.* ii. 3
She mounts the *T.*: her head a cloud conceal'd

And all the Nations summon'd to the *T.* *D.* iv. 72
To stick the Doctor's Chair into the *T.* *D.* iv. 177
Mistress! dismiss that rabble from your *t.* *D.* iv. 209
Prop thine, O Empress! like each neighbour *T.* *D.* iv.

333
And aspect ardent to the *T.* appeal *D.* iv. 402
Bland and familiar to the *t.* he came *D.* iv. 497
Guard my Prerogative, assert my *T.* *D.* iv. 583
She comes! she comes! the sable *T.* behold *D.* iv. 629
Himself, his *t.*, his world, I'd scorn 'em all *E.A.* 86
And Nature tremble to the *t.* of God *E.M.* i. 256
Or Wyndham, just to Freedom and the *T.* *E.S.* ii. 88
Safe from the Bar, the Pulpit, and the *T.* *E.S.* ii. 210
The *T.* a Bigot keep, a Genius quit *M.E.* i. 91
Bear, like the Turk, no brother near the *t.* *P.S.* 198
If on a Pillory, or near a *T.* *P.S.* 366
And better got than *Bestia's* from the *T.* *P.S.* 391
And guard with Arms divine the British *T.* *R.L.* ii. 90
Two handmaids wait the *t.*: alike in place *R.L.* iv. 25
And Asia's Tyrants tremble at your *T.* *S.* v. 403
With terrors round, can Reason hold her *t.* *S.* vi. 310
Around his *t.* the sea-born brothers stood *W.F.* 337

Thron'd.

T. on seven hills, the Antichrist of wit *D.* ii. 16
Then *t.* in glass, and nam'd it *CAROLINE* *D.* iv. 409
T. in the centre of his thin designs *P.S.* 93

Throng.

Involves a vast involuntary *t.* *D.* iv. 82
So vast a *t.* the stage can ne'er contain *E.C.* 283
So much they scorn the crowd, that if the *t.* *E.C.* 426
A Beau and Witting perish'd in the *t.* *R.L.* v. 59
The blessing thrills thro' all the lab'ring *t.* *S.* v. 239
And yet my numbers please the rural *t.* *Su.* 49
With *t.*—a promiscuous strow the level green *R.L.* iii. 80
Unnumber'd *t.* on ev'ry side are seen *R.L.* iv. 47
Thicker than arguments, temptations *t.* *F.M.* ii. 75
There ev'ry Grace and Muse shall *t.* *I.H.* iii. 27
To Theatres, and to Rehearsals *t.* *S.* v. 173

Throng'd.

See thy bright altars *t.* with prostrate Kings *M.* 93
Where are those troops of Poor, that *t.* of yore *S.v.i.* 113

Thronging.

See *t.* Millions to the Pagod run *E.S.* i. 157

Through, Throughout.—Passim.

Throw.

When Ajax strives some rock's vast weight to *t.* *E.C.* 370
For some to heap, and some to *t.* away *M.E.* iii. 6
Presume thy bolts to *t.* *U.P.* 26

Thrown.

And shall no Egg in Japhet's face be *t.* *E.S.* ii. 189
Where all cry out, "What sums are *t.* away!" *M.E.* iv.

At am'rous Flavio is the stocking *t.* *S.* iii. 148

Throws.

Black Melancholy sits, and round her *t.* *E.A.* 165

Thrush.

The *T.* may chant to the forsaken groves *S.P.* 14

Thrust.

Compos'd he stood, bold Benson *t.* him by *D.* iv. 110
T. some Mechanic Cause into his place *D.* iv. 475
How should I *t.* myself between *I.H.* ii. 508

Thrusts.

And *t.* his person full into your face *D.* iii. 140
I puke, I nauseate,—yet he *t.* in more *S.* viii. 153

Thule.

Then snatch'd a sheet of *T.* from her bed *D.* i. 258

Thumb.

She with one finger and a *t.* subdu'd *R.L.* v. 80

Thunder.

Got by fierce whirlwinds, and in *t.* born *A.* 92
This Box my *T.*, this right hand my God *D.* i. 202
Loud *t.* to its bottom shook the bog *D.* i. 329
With *t.* rumbling from the mustard-bowl *D.* ii. 226
When lo! a burst of *t.* shook the flood *D.* ii. 325
Wings the red lightning, and the *t.* rolls *D.* iii. 256

Here point your *t.*, and exhaust your rage *E.C.* 555
And hurls the *T.* of our Laws on *Gim* *E.S.* i. 130
ARGVLL, the State's whole *T.* born to wield *E.S.* ii. 86
And falls like *t.* on the prostrate Ace *R.L.* iii. 98
Jove's *t.* roars, heav'n trembles all around *R.L.* v. 49
With Gun, Drum, Trumpet, Blunderbuss, and *T.* *S.* i.

28
And all the *T.* of the Pit ascends *S.* v. 327
Straight a short *t.* breaks the frozen sky *W.F.* 130
Bear Britain's *t.*, and her Cross display *W.F.* 387
She midst the lightning's blaze, and *t.*'s sound *E.M.* iii.

249
And Jove's own *T.*—a follow Mars's Drums *D.* iv. 68
With Heav'n's own *t.* shook the world below *E.M.* iii.

267
And shook the Stage with *t.* all his own *Mi.* ii. 16
Forget to *t.*, and recall her fires *E.M.* iv. 124

Thunder'd.

If nature *t.* in his op'ning ears *E.M.* i. 201

Thund'rer.

Ere Pallas issu'd from the *T.*'s head *D.* i. 10

Thund'ring.

Of arts, but *t.* against heathen lore *D.* iii. 102
Bursts out, resistless, with a *t.* tide *E.C.* 630
While mighty WILLIAM's *t.* arm prevail'd *S.* vi. 63

Thus.—Passim.

Thwart.

All must be false that *t.* this One great End *E.M.* iii. 309

Thyras.

T., the music of that murm'ring spring *W.* 1

Tibbald, Tibalds.

There hapless Shakespear, yet of *T.* sore *D.* i. 133
Can make a Cibber, *T.*, or Ozell *D.* i. 286
Call *T.* Shakespear, and he'll swear the Nine *S.* vi. 137
So humble, he has knock'd at *T.*'s door *P.S.* 372
From slashing Bentley down to jidling Tibalds *P.S.* 164

Tiber.

Streets pav'd with Heroes, *T.* chok'd with Gods *D.* iii. 108
Or *T.*, now no longer Roman, rolls *D.* iv. 299
The *T.*'s streams immortal Rome behold *W.F.* 357

Tibullus.

"My dear *T.*!" if that will not do *S.* vi. 143

Tickets.

Disdains all loss of *T.* or Codille *M.E.* ii. 266

Tickle.

He wins this Patron, who can *t.* best *D.* ii. 195

Tickled.

Pleas'd with a rattle, *t.* with a straw *E.M.* ii. 276

Ticklest.

The more thou *t.*, gripes his fist the faster *D.* ii. 210

Tide.

Bursts out, resistless, with a thund'ring *t.* *E.C.* 630
One *t.* of glory, one unclouded blaze *M.* 102
While China's earth receives the smoking *t.* *R.L.* iii. 110
And win my way by yielding to the *t.* *S.* iii. 34
Pour the full *t.* of eloquence along *S.* vi. 171
Project long shadows o'er the crystal *t.* *W.F.* 376
Whole nations enter with each swelling *t.* *W.F.* 399
Then ships of uncouth form shall stem the *t.* *W.F.* 409
Roll all the *t.*—; then back their circles bring *D.* iii. 56
Go, measure earth, weigh air, and state the *t.* *E.M.* ii.

20
Prescient, the *t.* or tempests to withstand *F.M.* iii. 101
The sunbeams trembling on the floating *t.* *R.L.* ii. 48
His swelling waters and alternate *t.* *W.F.* 314
Tho' foaming Hermus swells with *t.* of gold *W.F.* 358

Tie.

The common int'rest, or endear the *t.* *E.M.* ii. 254
Oh source of ev'ry social *t.* *O.* iii. 25
This binds in *t.*—s more easy, yet more strong *R.* iv. 67
Love, free as air, at sight of human *t.* *E.A.* 75
But of this frame, the bearings, and the *t.* *E.M.* i. 29

Reflection, Reason, still the *t.* improve *E.M.* i. 133
All *T.* dissolv'd, and ev'ry Sin forgiv'n *E.S.* i. 94
T. up the knocker, say I'm sick, I'm dead P.S. 2

Tied.

Hence Bards, like Proteus long in vain *t.* down *D.* i. 37
Seiz'd and *t.* down to judge, how wretched I. *P.S.* 33

Tiger.

And boys in flow'ry bands the *t.* lead *M.* 78
Wolves gave thee suck, and savage T—s fed A. 90

Till.—Passim.**Tills.**

The knave deserves it, when he *t.* the soil *E.M.* iv. 152

Tilt.

To run a muck, and *t.* at all I meet *S.* i. 70

Time.

In eldest *t.*, ere mortals writ or read *D.* i. 9
How *T.* himself stands still at her command *D.* i. 71
To whom *T.* bears me on his rapid wing *D.* iv. 6
He may indeed (if sober all this *t.*) *D.* iv. 259
His *t.*, the Muse, the witty, and the fair *E.* iv. 70
Tho' not too strictly bound to *T.* and place *E.* iv. 28
To part her *t.* 'twixt reading and bohea *E.* v. 15
So when your Slave, at some dear idle *t.* *E.* v. 41
Nor *t.* nor moths e'er spoil'd so much as they *E.C.* 113
Once on a *t.*, La Mancha's Knight, they say *E.C.* 267
His *t.* a moment, and a point his space *E.M.* i. 72
Correct old *T.*, and regulate the Sun *E.M.* ii. 22
'Tis to mistake them, costs the *t.* and pain *E.M.* ii. 216
They love themselves, a third *t.*, in their race *E.M.* iii.

124
Oh! while along the stream of *T.* thy name *E.M.* iv. 383
Why so? if Satire knows its *T.* and Place *E.S.* i. 87
Once on a *t.* (so runs the Fable) *I.H.* ii. 157
Nor yet shall Waller yield to *t.* *I.H.* iv. 7
T., that on all things lays his lenient hand *M.E.* i. 224
To kill those foes to Fair ones, *T.* and Thought *M.E.*

ii. 112
The wisest Fool much *T.* has ever made *M.E.* ii. 124
The Tempter saw his *t.*; the work he ply'd *M.E.* iii. 369
Nature shall join you; *T.* shall make it grow *M.E.* iv. 69
Tho' *T.* is precious, and I want some tea *M.* ix. 28
Some Ducks at *Mary-Bone* bowl *T.* away *M.* ix. 100
What *T.* would spare, from Steel receives its date *R.L.*

iii. 171
Whoe'er offends, at some unlucky *t.* *S.* i. 77
Not but we may exceed, some holy *t.* *S.* ii. 85
Yet *T.* ennobles, or degrades each Line *S.* iv. 44
If *T.* improve our Wit as well as Wine *S.* v. 49
T. was, a sober Englishman would knock *S.* v. 161
The Zeal of Fools offends at any *t.* *S.* v. 406
Nay worse, to ask for Verse at such a *t.* *S.* vi. 31
This subtle Thief of life, this paltry *T.* *S.* vi. 77
There is a *t.* when Poets will grow dull *S.* vi. 200
T., that at last matures a clap to pox *S.* vii. 47
Well, if it be my *t.* to quit the stage *S.* viii. 1
So *T.*, that changes all things, had ordain'd *S.* viii. 43
In *t.* to come, may pass for holy writ *S.* viii. 287
T. conquers all, and we must *T.* obey *W.* 88
The *t.* shall come, when, free as seas or wind *W.F.* 397
Old scenes of glory, *t—s* long cast behind *D.* iii. 63
Th' Augustus born to bring Saturnian *t.* *D.* iii. 320
But (happy for him as the *t.* went then) *D.* iv. 115
Nor fear a dearth in these flagitious *t.* *E.C.* 529
Which serv'd the past, and must the *t.* to come *E.M.* ii.

52
Ah! how unlike the man of *t.* to come *E.M.* iii. 161
Rapt into future *t.*, the Bard begun *M.* 7
Tenets with Books, and Principles with *T.* *M.E.* i. 173
With Styx nine *t.* round her *C.* i. 91
Alas! 'tis ten *t.* worse when they repent *P.S.* 108
Happy I ah ten *t.* happy had I been *R.L.* iv. 149
It stands on record, that in Richard's *t.* *S.* i. 145
Why had not I in those good *t.* my birth *S.* ii. 97
And buy a rope, that future *t.* may tell *S.* ii. 109
Had ancient *t.* conspir'd to disallow *S.* v. 135
Now *t.* are chang'd, and one Poetic Itch *S.* v. 169
But *T.* corrupt, and Nature, ill-inclin'd *S.* v. 251
Let me for once presume t' instruct the *t.* *S.* v. 240
Charles, to late *t.* to be transmitted fair *S.* v. 380
I, who at some *t.* spend, at others spare *S.* vi. 290
The World's great Oracle in *t.* to come *W.F.* 382

Timely.

While others, *t.*, to the neighb'ring Fleet *D.* ii. 427

Timid.

Let others creep by *t.* steps, and slow *D.* iv. 465
He stood the furious foe, the *t.* friend *P.S.* 343

Timon.

Greatness, with *T.*, dwells in such a draught *M.E.*

103
A hundred smart in *T.* and in Balaam *S.* i. 42
His Wealth brave *T.* gloriously confounds *S.* iv. 85
At *T.*'s *Villa* let us pass a day *M.E.* iv. 99

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A *t.* foe, and a suspicious friend *P.S.* 206
Sol thro' white curtains shot a *t.* ray *R.L.* i. 13
T. by nature, of the Rich in awe *S.* i. 7

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And what *T.* was, is *DRYDEN* now *E.C.* 383
Hear how *T.*' vary'd lays surprise *E.C.* 374

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All Manners take a *t.* from our own *M.E.* i. 33
Dipt in the richest *t.* of the skies *R.L.* i. 65

Tinctur'd.

Then *t.* as it runs with Lethe's streams *D.* ii. 339

Tindal.

T. and Toland, prompt at priests to jeer *D.* ii. 399
Where *T.* dictates, and Silenus snores *D.* iv. 492
One who believes as *T.* leads the way *S.* iv. 64
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Tingling.

The pale Boy-Senator yet *t.* stands *D.* iv. 147

Tinkling.

The grots that echo to the *t.* rills *E.A.* 158

Tinsel.

Ye *t.* Insects! whom a Court maintains *E.S.* ii. 220

Tinsell'd.

She, *t.* o'er with robes of varying hues *D.* i. 81

Tinta.

Or blend in beauteous *t.* the colour'd mass *E.* iii. 5

Tip.

The Nose of Hautgout, and the *T.* of Taste *M.E.* ii
Sudden, she storms! she raves! *Yam.* 2. the w
M.E. ii. 33

Tips.

And *t.* with Silver all the walls *f.H.* ii. 190

Tipt.

Bright with the gilded button *t.* its head *D.* iv. 408

Tire.

To *t.* our patience, than mislead our sense *E.C.* 4
Or one vain wit's, that might a hundred *t.* *E.C.* 45
Tho' oft the ear the open vowels *t.* *E.C.* 345
Riches that vex, and Vanities that *t.* *M.* v. 4

Tir'd.

Till *t.* he sleeps, and Life's poor play is o'er *E.M.* ii
For ever exercis'd, yet never *t.* *E.M.* iv. 322
T., not determin'd, to the last we yield *M.E.* i. 43
So when the Sun's broad beam has *t.* the sight *M.E.*

253
But you are *t.*—I'll tell a tale—Agreed *M.E.* iii. 338
T. of the scene Parterres and Fountains yield *M.E.*

87
Treated, caress'd, and *t.*, I take my leave *M.E.* iv. 1
When the *t.* glutton labours thro' a treat *S.* ii. 31
Or *t.* in search of Truth, or search of Rhyme *S.* ii. 8
When the *t.* Nation breath'd from civil war *S.* v. 273
T. with a tedious march, one luckless night *S.* vi. 35

Tires.

Th' increasing prospect *t.* our wand'ring eyes *E.C.* 2

'Tis.—Passim.**Titans.**

Encourag'd thus, Wit's *T.* brav'd the skies *E.C.* 652

Titian.

Paulo's free stroke, and *T.*'s warmth divine *E.* iii. 38

Titillating.

The pungent grains of *t.* dust *R.L.* v. 84

Title.

O Thou! whatever *t.* please thine ear *D.* i. 19
Who gain'd no *t.*, and who lost no friend *M.E.* v. 70
Great without *T.*, without Fortune bless'd *S.* iii. 181
On Poets' tombs see Benson's t—s writ D. iii. 327
The Queen confers her *T.* and *Degrees D.* iv. 566
Nor let false Shows, or empty *T.* please *E.* iv. 47
Stuck o'er with *t.* and hung round with strings *E.M.* iv. 205
Things change their *t.* as our manners turn *M.E.* iii. 379
What once had beauty, *t.*, wealth and fame *U.L.* 70

Titled.

Or for a *T.* Punk, or foreign Flame *S.* iv. 124

Titt'ring.

And *t.* push'd the Pedants off the place *D.* iv. 276
Comes *t.* on, and shoves you from the stage *S.* vi. 325

Titlele.

There he stopp'd short, nor since has writ a *t.* *Mi.* iii. 9

Titus.

And Nero reigns a *T.*, if he will *E.M.* ii. 198
Was made for Cæsar—but for *T.* too *F.M.* iv. 146
And give to *T.* old Vespasian's due *M.E.* v. 18

To.—Passim.**To-be.**

Man never is, but always *T.* blest *E.M.* i. 96
T. contents his natural desire *E.M.* i. 109

To-day.

And still to-morrow's wiser than *t.* *E.C.* 437
From her own Sex should mercy find *t.* *E.J.S.* 2
The blest *t.* is as completely so *E.M.* i. 75
The lamb thy riot dooms to bleed *t.* *E.M.* i. 81
And for that very cause I print *t.* *E.S.* ii. 3
If not the Tradesman who set up *t.* *E.S.* ii. 36
Or, "Have you nothing new *t.* *I.H.* ii. 93
Can make to-morrow cheerful as *t.* *M.E.* ii. 258

To-morrow.

And still *t.*'s wiser than to-day *E.C.* 437
Not yet, my Friend! *t.* 'faith it may *E.S.* ii. 2
Much less the 'Prentice who *t.* may *E.S.* ii. 37
T. my Appeal comes on *I.H.* ii. 71
Can make *t.* cheerful as to-day *M.E.* ii. 258

Toad.

A Nest, a *T.*, a Fungus, or a Flow'r *D.* iv. 400
Or at the ear of Eve, familiar *T.* *P.S.* 319
Turns Hares to Larks, and Pigeons into T—s D. iv. 554

Toast.

Whose game is Whisk, whose treat a *t.* in sack *E.* v. 24
Already see you a degraded *t.* *R.L.* iv. 109
The wise man's passion, and the vain man's *t.* *R.L.* v. 10
By names of T—s retails each batter'd jade D. ii. 134
T. live a scorn, and Queens may die a jest *M.E.* ii. 282
To T. our wants and wishes, is her way M.E. ii. 88

Together.—Passim.**Toil.**

While lab'ring oxen, spent with *t.* and heat *A.* 61
Turn what they will to Verse, their *t.* is vain *D.* iv. 213
How finish'd with illustrious *t.* appears *E.* iii. 39
The merchant's *t.*, the sage's indolence *E.M.* ii. 172
Where grows?—where grows it not? If vain our *t.* *E.M.* iv. 13
Heav'n still with laughter the vain *t.* surveys *E.M.* iv. 75
That, vice may merit, 'tis the price of *t.* *E.M.* iv. 151
The *t.*, the danger of the Seas *I.H.* ii. 37
In vain th' observer eyes the builder's *t.* *M.E.* i. 220
Behold Villario's ten years' *t.* complete *M.E.* iv. 79
Whose cheerful tenants bless their yearly *t.* *M.E.* iv. 183
From each she nicely culls with curious *t.* *R.L.* i. 131
For when success a Lover's *t.* attends *R.L.* ii. 33
Ease of their *t.*, and partners of their care *S.* v. 246
Why all your t—s? your sons have learn'd to sing D. iv. 546

Then see them broke with *t.*, or sunk in ease *E.M.* iv. 297

And shall not Britain now reward his *t.* *M.E.* iii. 215
After a life of gen'rous *T.* endur'd *S.* v. 9
The woods and fields their pleasing *t.* deny *W.F.* 120
Or hand, to t., aspir'd to be the head E.M. i. 260

Toil'd.

Where mix'd with Slaves the groaning Martyr *t.* *M.E.* v. 6

Toilet.

Fop at the *t.*, flatt'rer at the board *P.S.* 328
And now, unveil'd, the *T.* stands display'd *R.L.* i. 121
And the long labours of the *T.* cease *R.L.* iii. 24
Or Sappho at her t.'s greasy task M.E. ii. 25

Toils.

Ploughs, burns, manures, and *t.* from sun to sun *S.* vi. 271

Toilsome.

Recall those nights that clos'd thy *t.* days *E.* i. 15

Token.

He bears no *t.* of the sabler streams *D.* ii. 297
No Grace of Heav'n or *t.* of th' Elect *M.E.* iii. 18
The silver *t.*, and the circled green *R.L.* i. 32

Toland.

Tindal and *T.* prompt at priests to jeer *D.* ii. 399
In T.'s, Tindal's, and in Woolston's days D. iii. 212

Told.

Or sadly *t.*, how many Hopes lie here *E.A.* xiv. 6
Our Friend Dan Prior, *t.*, (you know) *I.H.* ii. 153
And jingling down the back-stairs, *t.* the crew *M.E.* iii. 37
A wizard *t.* him in these words our fate *M.F.* iii. 114
The truth once *t.* (and wherefore should we lie?) *P.S.* 81
There are, (I scarce can think it, but am *t.*) *S.* i. 1
I *t.* you when I went, I could not write *S.* vi. 28
And *t.* in sighs to all the trembling trees *W.* 62

Tolerably.

Narcissa's nature, *t.* mild *M.E.* ii. 53

Toll.

But some excising Courtier will have *t.* *S.* viii. 147

Tolling.

Now sink in sorrows with a *t.* bell *D.* ii. 228

Tom.

T. struts a Soldier, open, bold, and brave *M.E.* i. 153
May *T.*, whom heav'n sent down to raise *Mi.* xii. 15
This day T.'s fair account has run Mi. xii. 3

Tomb.

Who praises now? his Chaplain on his *T.* *D.* iv. 514
Call round her *T.* each object of desire *E.* iii. 49
Propt on some *t.*, a neighbour of the dead *E.A.* 304
Of half that live the butcher and the *t.* *E.M.* iii. 162
To which thy *T.* shall guide enquiring eyes *E.A.* v. 4
Pensive hast follow'd to the silent *t.* *E.P.* vii. 12
Peaceful sleep out the Sabbath of the *T.* *Mi.* v. 19
Neglected die, and tell it on his *t.* *P.S.* 258
A *t.* of boil'd and roast, and flesh and fish *S.* ii. 70
Nor hallow'd dirge be mutter'd o'er thy *t.* *U.L.* 62
Sing, while beside the shaded *t.* I mourn *W.* 19
Make sacred Charles's *t.* for ever known *W.F.* 319
On Poets' T—s see Benson's titles writ D. iii. 235
Pale Spectres, gaping *t.*, and purple fires *R.L.* iv. 44
The very *T.* now vanish'd like their dead *M.E.* v. 4
"Then, happy Man who shows the *T.*!" said I *S.* viii. 102
The fox obscene to gaping *t.* retires *W.F.* 71

Tomes.

Dry'd butterflies, and *t.* of casuistry *R.L.* v. 122

Tone.

Then mount the clerks and in one lazy *t.* *D.* ii. 387

Tongue.

Full and eternal privilege of *t.* *D.* ii. 378
Bless'd with his father's front, his mother's *t.* *D.* ii. 416
How fluent nonsense trickles from his *t.* *D.* iii. 201
Till Death untimely stopp'd his tuneful *t.* *E.* i. 2
And truths divine came mended from that *t.* *E.A.* 66

With his own *t.* still edifies his ears *E.C.* 614
 Their law his eye, their oracle his *t.* *E.M.* iii. 218
 The Honey dropping from Favonio's *t.* *E.S.* i. 67
 Eurydice still trembled on his *t.* *O.* i. 114
 An angel *T.*, which no man can persuade *M.E.* i. 199
 Just brought out this, when scarce his *t.* could stir *M.E.* i. 254

Her *T.* bewitch'd as oddly as her Eyes *M.E.* ii. 47
 Leap'd up, and wak'd his mistress with his *t.* *R.L.* i. 116
 With eyes that pry not, *t.* that ne'er repeats *S.* i. 135
 What better teach a Foreigner the *t.* *S.* v. 206
 'Tis to small purpose that you hold your *t.* *S.* vi. 155
 Rich with the treasures of each foreign *t.* *S.* vi. 173
 He forms one *t.*, exotic and refin'd *S.* viii. 49
 Whose *t.* will compliment you to the devil (*rep.*) *S.* viii. 57
 And make my *t.* victorious as her eyes *S.* 50
 Deaf the prais'd ear, and mute the tuneful *t.* *U.L.* 76
 There the last numbers flow'd from Cowley's *t.* *W.F.* 272
New thousand t-s are heard in one loud din *D.* ii. 235
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 To tell 'em, would a hundred *t.* require *E.C.* 44
 Hear, in all *t.* consenting Peans ring *E.C.* 186
 And with their forked *t.* shall innocently play *M.* 84
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 The Doctor's Wormwood style, the Hash of *t.* *S.* viii. 52
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Toel.

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Of Honour, bind me not to maul his T-s *E.S.* ii. 147

Took.

Amid that area wide they *t.* their stand *D.* ii. 27
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 To see a footman kick'd that *t.* his pay *E.S.* ii. 151
 Whose Speech you *t.*, and gave it to a Friend *E.S.* ii. 167
 In complaisance, I *t.* the *Queen* he gave *M.* ix. 49
 Was it for this you *t.* such constant care *R.L.* iv. 97
 Who felt the wrong, or fear'd it, *t.* th' alarm *S.* v. 255
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Gor'd with unrelenting *T.* *M.* vii. 12
Nor strive with all the tempest in my teeth *S.* vi. 301
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Would drink and doze at *T.* or Earls-Court *S.* vi. 223

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High on Parnassus' *t.* her sons she show'd *E.C.* 94
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 And Cynthus' *t.* forsook for Windsor shades *W.F.* 166
And lash'd so long, like t-s, are lash'd asleep *E.C.* 601
T. gallant he, and she in all her trim *S.* viii. 230
 As to soft gales *t.* heavy pines bow low *D.* ii. 391

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Torch.

The *t.* of Venus burns not for the dead *E.A.* 258

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Poor Avarice one *t.* more would find *M.E.* iii. 59
No fiends t., no Christians thirst for gold *E.M.* i. 128

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The hoarse, rough verse should like the *t.* roar *E.C.* 369
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Tortoise.

The *T.* here, and Elephant unite *R.L.* i. 135

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For this with *t.* irons wreath'd around *R.L.* iv. 100

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Said, "Tories call'd him Whig, and Whigs a *T.;*" *E.* i. 2

Who know how like Whig Ministers to *T.* *E.S.* i. 10
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Each man an Askapart, of strength to *t.* *S.* viii. 276

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 Oft, in the Passions' wild rotation *t.* *M.E.* i. 41
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 Or *t.*, if tremblingly alive all o'er *E.M.* i. 197
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 Than favour'd Man by *t.* ethereal slain *E.M.* iii. 68
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 And secret transport *t.* the conscious swain *W.F.* 90

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Fans clap, silks rustle, and *t.* whalebones crack *R.L.* v.

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Some thoughtless *T.*, with ease and plenty blest *W.F.* 107
While their weak heads, like *t—s* unfortify'd *E.C.* 434
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There *t.* arial on the waving tree *E.M.* iii. 182
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All *T.*'s Turnips, and all Grosvenor's mines *S.* vi. 273

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Sure, if they catch, to spoil the *T.* at most *M.E.* ii. 233
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As *t.* and empires, for a god-like mind *E.M.* iv. 180

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How *T.* increases, and the World goes well *M.E.* i. 159
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Her *T.* supported, and supply'd her Laws *S.* v. 222

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If not the *T.* who set up to-day *E.S.* ii. 36
The next a *T.*, meek, and much a liar *M.E.* i. 152
And paid a *T.* once to make him stare *M.E.* ii. 56
Pity mistakes for some poor *t.* craz'd *M.E.* iii. 64
I t—en vile, in Army, Court, or Hall E.S. ii. 17

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Or plain *T.* that this All begun *E.M.* iii. 227

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How *T.* and Comedy embrace *D.* i. 69
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A Virgin *T.*, an Orphan Muse *P.S.* 56

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For this the *T.* Muse first trod the stage *P.C.* 5
One *T.* sentence if I dare deride *S.* v. 121
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And drew behind a radiant *t.* of hair *R.L.* v. 128

Trails.
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O *Cara*! *Cara*! silence all that *t.* *D.* iv. 53
When Int'rest calls off all her sneaking *t.* *E.* i. 31
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Rank'd with their Friends, not number'd in their *T.* *E.S.* ii. 91
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Who lead fair Virtue's *t.* along *O.* ii. 11
While Peers, and Dukes, and all their sweeping *t.* *R.L.* i. 84

That seem'd but Zephyrs to the *t.* beneath *R.L.* ii. 58
And parti-colour'd troops, a shining *t.* *R.L.* iii. 43
Then, close as Umbra, joins the dirty *t.* *S.* viii. 177
Th' immortal huntress, and her virgin *t.* *W.F.* 100
Ah, Cynthia! ah—tho' banish'd from thy *t.* *W.F.* 200
Let barb'rous Ganges arm a servile *t.* *W.F.* 365
And heads the bold *T.*-bands, and burns a Pope *M.E.* iii. 214

Traitor.
Speak'st thou of Syrian Princes? *T.* base *D.* iv. 375
Already half turn'd *T.* by surprise *S.* viii. 169

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Th' exactest *t.* of Body or of Mind *M.E.* ii. 191

Trance.

In *t.* ecstatic may thy pangs be drown'd *E.A.* 339
Starts from her *t.*, and trims her wither'd bays *E.C.* 698

Transfix'd.

Be stopp'd in vials, or *t.* with pins *R.L.* ii. 126

Transform.

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Transform'd.

T. to combs, the speckled and the white *R.L.* i. 136
Return well travell'd, and *t.* to Beasts *S.* iv. 123

Transforming.

Oh! were I made by some *t.* pow'r *Sm.* 45

Transgress.

Against the precept, ne'er *t.* its End *E.C.* 164

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See from my cheek the *t.* roses fly *E.A.* 331
What is loose love? a *t.* gust *O.* iii. 17
Think not, when Woman's *t.* breath is fled *R.L.* i. 51
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Thence, by a soft *t.*, we repair *R.L.* i. 49
He came by sure *t.* to his own *S.* viii. 81

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And Pope's, ten years to comment and *t.* *D.* iii. 332
All these, my modest Satire bade *t.* *P.S.* 189

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In a *t.* Suit, then tries the Town *Mi.* iii. 21

Translation.

On French *t.*, and Italian song *P.C.* 42
Nor suffers Horace more in wrong *T—s.* *E.C.* 653

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Thou who shalt stop at Thames' *t.* wave *Mi.* x. 1

Transmigrating.

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Transmitted.

Charles, to late times to be *t.* fair *S.* v. 380

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The blue, *t.* Vandalis appears *W.F.* 345

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And secret *t.* touch'd the conscious swain *W.F.* 90
Her seat imperial Dulness shall *t.* *D.* iii. 298
There, where no Passion, Pride, or Shame *t.* *E.S.* i. 97
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Transported.

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Transporta.

One instinct seizes, and *t.* away *D.* iv. 74

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With the same *t.* mad mortals wish for here *E.M.* iv. 174

Th' imputed *t.*, and dulness not his own *P.S.* 351
Mere household *t.* of birth-nights, balls, and shows *S.* viii. 130

Travel.

Affirm, 'twas *T.* made them what they were *S.* viii. 79
As once a week we *t.* down *I.H.* ii. 97
Ev'n Radcliff's Doctors *t.* first to France *S.* v. 183

Travell'd.

Return well *t.*, and transform'd to Beasts *S.* iv. 123
This thing has *t.*, speaks each language too *S.* viii. 46

Traveller, Trav'lers.

Whose Seats the weary *T.* repose *M.E.* iii. 260
Nay all that lying *T—s* can feign *S.* viii. 31
Two *T—s* found an Oyster in their way *Mi.* xi. 2

Travels.

Hope *t.* thro', nor quits us when we die *E.M.* ii. 274
O'er figur'd worlds now *t.* with his eye *W.F.* 246

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The *t.* colours the fair art betray *E.C.* 492
Safe from the *t.* friend, the daring spark *R.L.* i. 73

Tread.

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Mount o'er the vales, and seem to *t.* the sky *E.C.* 226
For Fools rush in where Angels fear to *t.* *E.C.* 625
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Or *t.* the mazy round his follow'rs trod *E.M.* ii. 25
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Where'er you *t.*, the blushing flow'rs shall rise *Sm.* 75

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Make Scots speak *t.*, cozen subtlest whores *S.* viii. 59

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Direct my Plough to find a *T.* *I.H.* ii. 201
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For me, the mine a thousand *t—s* brings *E.M.* i. 137
Unnumber'd *t.* ope at once, and here *R.L.* i. 129
Rich with the *t.* of each foreign tongue *S.* vi. 173
Another, not to heed to *t.* more *S.* vi. 293

Treasur'd.

Since all things lost on earth are *t.* there *R.L.* v. 114

Treat.

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The Guests withdrawn had left the *T.* *I.H.* ii. 196
To one man's *t.*, but for another's ball *R.L.* i. 96
When the tir'd glutton labours thro' a *t.* *S.* ii. 31
Or if your life be one continu'd *T.* *S.* iv. 110
While nymphs take *t—s*, or assignations give *R.L.* i. 169
And *t.* this passion more as friend than foe *E.M.* ii. 11
To break my windows, if I *t.* a Friend *E.S.* ii. 143
Inform us, will the Emp'r or *t.* *I.H.* ii. 114
But *t.* the Goddess like a modest fair *M.E.* iv. 51
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Treated.

T., caress'd, and tir'd, I take my leave *M.E.* iv. 165

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Unfinish'd *T.* in each Office slept *D.* iv. 616

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And bass, and *t.* voices strike the skies *R.L.* v. 43

Tree.

Fade ev'ry blossom, wither ev'ry *t.* *A.* 33
There towns aerial on the waving *t.* *E.M.* iii. 182
Give me again my hollow *T.* *I.H.* ii. 220
Just as the Twig is bent, the *T.*'s inclin'd *M.E.* i. 150
A wondrous *T.* that sacred Monarchs bears *Sp.* 86
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The weeping amber or the balmy *t.* *W.F.* 30
Let *t—s* that fade when autumn-heats remove *A.* 29
The dying gales that pant upon the *t.* *E.A.* 159
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Glow in the stars, and blossoms in the *t.* *E.M.* i. 272
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A little House, with *t.* a-row *I.H.* i. 77
All bath'd in tears—"Oh odious, odious *T.*!" *M.E.* ii. 1
T. cut to Statues, Statues thick as *t.* *M.E.* iv. 120
Like stunted hide-bound *T.* that just have got *Mi.* iii
While Argo saw her kindred *t.* *O.* i. 40
Whose *t.* in summer yield him shade *O.* iv. 7
And *t.*, and stones, and farms, and farmer fall *S.* vi. 1
Now leaves the *t.*, and flow'rs adorn the ground *Sp.* 4
And *t.* weep amber on the banks of Po *Sp.* 62
T., where you sit, shall crowd into a shade *Sm.* 74
Now hung with pearls the dropping *t.* appear *W.* 31
And told in sighs to all the trembling *t.* *W.* 62
The winds and *t.* and floods her death deplore *W.* 67
Pants on the leaves, and dies upon the *t.* *W.* 80
Thin *t.* arise that shun each other's shades *W.F.* 22

That crown'd with tufted *t.* and springing corn *W.F.* 27
 And realms commanded which those *t.* adorn *W.F.* 32
 Where doves in flocks the leafless *t.* o'ershad *W.F.* 127
 And absent *t.* that tremble in the floods *W.F.* 214
 Thy *t.*, fair Windsor! now shall leave their woods *W.F.*
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Tremble.

I *t.* too, where'er my own I find *E.A.* 33
 While Altars blaze, and Angels *t.* round *E.A.* 276
 See my lips *t.*, and my eye-balls roll *E.A.* 373
 But, those attain'd, we *t.* to survey *E.C.* 229
 A godless Regent *t.* at a Star *M.E.* i. 90
 Let *Sporus t.*—What? that thing of silk *P.S.* 305
 And *t.* at the sea that froths below *R.L.* ii. 136
 Hear this, and *t.* you, who 'scape the Laws *S.* i. 118
 To pant, or *t.* thro' an Eunuch's throat *S.* v. 154
 And Asia's Tyrants *t.* at your Throne *S.* v. 407
 Despise the known, nor *t.* at th' unknown *S.* vi. 317
T. before a noble Serving-man *S.* viii. 199
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Trembled.

The shrines all *t.* and the lamps grew dim *E.A.* 112
 Once like thyself, I *t.*, wept and pray'd *E.A.* 321
 Eurydice still *t.* on his tongue *O.* i. 114

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Glow while he reads, but *t.* while he writes *E.C.* 198
 And Nature *t.* to the throne of God *E.M.* i. 256
 When the loose mountain *t.* from on high *E.M.* iv. 127
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 The green reed *t.*, and the bulrush nods *M.* 72
 Then, when he *t.* when his Blushes rise *M.* ix. 89
 He *t.*, he glows *O.* i. 108
 She sees, and *t.* at th' approaching ill *R.L.* iii. 91
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 While praying, *t.*, in the dust I roll *E.A.* 279
 The hallow'd taper *t.* in thy hand *E.A.* 326
 Hope humbly then; with *t.* pinions soar *E.M.* i. 91
 When Truth stands *t.* on the edge of Law *E.S.* ii. 249
 Tell how the Moon-beam *t.* falls *I.H.* ii. 189
 Between each Act the *t.* salvers ring *M.E.* iv. 161
 In broken air, *t.*, the wild music floats *O.* i. 17
T., hoping, ling'ring, flying *O.* v. 3
T. begins the sacred rites of Pride *R.L.* i. 128
 The sun-beams *t.* on the floating tides *R.L.* ii. 48
 Anxious, and *t.* for the birth of Fate *R.L.* ii. 142
T., and conscious of the rich brocade *R.L.* iii. 116
 Thrice from my *t.* hand the patch-box fell *R.L.* iv. 162
 Paint Angels *t.* round his falling Horse *S.* i. 28
 Let vernal airs thro' *t.* osiers play *S.P.* 5
 See on these ruby lips the *t.* breath *U.L.* 31
 And told in sighs to all the *t.* trees (*rep.*) *W.* 62
 And makes his *t.* slaves the royal game *W.F.* 64
 Intent, his angle *t.* in his hand *W.F.* 138
 Not half so swift the *t.* doves can fly *W.F.* 185

Tremblingly.

Or touch, if *t.* alive all o'er *E.M.* i. 197

Tremendous.

Lo P—p—le's brow, *t.* to the town *D.* iii. 157
 And stares, *t.*, with a threat'ning eye *E.C.* 566
 Rend with *t.* sound your ears asunder *S.* i. 27

Trenches.

He leap'd the *t.*, scal'd a Castle-wall *S.* vi. 40

Trent.

Let me but live on this side *T.* *I.H.* ii. 30 s

Tresses.

Her *t.* staring from Poetic dreams *D.* iii. 17
 Fair *t.* man's imperial race ensnare *R.L.* ii. 27
 Not all the *t.* that fair head can boast *R.L.* v. 143
 And all those *t.* shall be laid in dust *R.L.* v. 148
 His *t.* dropp'd with dew, and o'er the stream *W.F.* 337
 The gulfy Lea his sedge *t.* rears *W.F.* 346

Trials.

Attend the *t.* we propose to make *D.* ii. 37 s

Tribe.

Glory, and gain, th' illustrious *t.* provoke *D.* ii. 39

A *t.*, with weeds and shells fantastic crown'd *D.* iv. 398
 Seen him, uncumber'd with the vernal *t.* *E.S.* i. 31
 His conqu'ring *t.*—a th' Arabian prophet draws *D.* iii. 97

Tribunal.

Mounts the *T.*, lifts her scarlet head *E.S.* i. 149

Tributary.

Who swell with *t.* urns his flood *W.F.* 338

Tribute.

Rolls the large *t.* of dead dogs to Thames *D.* ii. 272
 Pays the last *T.* of a Saint to Heav'n *E.P.* xiv. 14
 A wealthier *t.* than to thine he gives *W.F.* 224

Trice.

Name a Town Life, and in a *t.* *I.H.* ii. 155
 Or Gods to save them in a *t.* *I.H.* ii. 215
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Trick.

By any *T.*, or any Fault *I.H.* ii. 14 s
 On one nice *T.* depends the gen'ral fate *R.L.* iii. 94
 Or *t.*—to shew the stretch of human brain *E.M.* ii. 47
 Dip in the Rainbow, *t.* her off in Air *M.E.* ii. 18

Trickles.

How fluent nonsense *t.* from his tongue *D.* iii. 201

Trickling.

The balm of Dulness *t.* in their ear *D.* iv. 544

Trics.

Still her old Empire to restore she *t.* *D.* i. 17
 But in low numbers short excursions *t.* *E.C.* 738
 Still *t.* to save the hallow'd taper's end *M.E.* i. 243
 In a translated Suit, then *t.* the Town *M.* iii. 21
 The Knave of Diamonds *t.* his wily arts *R.L.* iii. 87
 Panting with hope, he *t.* the furrow'd grounds *W.F.* 100

Trifle.

Cheerful he play'd the *t.* Life, away *E.* iv. 12
 At ev'ry *t.* scorn to take offence *E.C.* 386
T.—*s* themselves are elegant in him *E.* iv. 4
 For not to know some *t.*, is a praise *E.C.* 262
 As well as dream such *t.* are assign'd *E.M.* iv. 179
 To this were *t.*, toys, and empty names *S.* viii. 8
 Learn but to *t.*; or, who most observe *D.* iv. 457
 Or o'er cold coffee *t.* with the spoon *E.* v. 17
 Leave such to *t.* with more grace and ease *S.* vi. 326

Trifling.

A *t.* head, and a contracted heart *D.* iv. 504
 The *t.* head, or the corrupted heart *P.S.* 327

Trill.

One *T.* shall harmonize joy, grief, and rage *D.* iv. 57

Trim.

The *t.* of pride, the impudence of wealth *E.M.* iii. 4
 Gave alms at Easter, in a Christian *t.* *M.E.* ii. 57
 Top-gallant he, and she in all her *t.* *S.* viii. 230
 Sweeter than Sharon, in immaculate *t.* *S.* viii. 252

Trims.

Starts from her trance, and *t.* her wither'd bays *E.C.* 698
T. Europe's balance, tops the statesman's part *S.* viii. 154

Triple.

Hemm'd by a *t.* circle round *I.H.* ii. 48 s
 At some sick miser's *t.* bolted gate *D.* ii. 248

Tripod.

A Pipkin there, like Homer's *T.* walks *R.L.* iv. 51

Tripp'd.

She *t.* and laugh'd, too pretty much to stand *D.* iv. 50

Trips.

Now *t.* a Lady, and now struts a Lord *P.S.* 329
 The sprightly Sylvia *t.* along the green *S.P.* 57

Tritons.

And gaping *T.* spew to wash your face *M.E.* iv. 154

Triumph.

Pursue the *t.*, and partake the gale *E.M.* iv. 396
 But Wisdom's *t.* is well-tim'd Ketreat *M.E.* ii. 225
 Turn Arcs of *t.* to a Garden-gate *M.E.* iv. 30

Exulting in *t.* now swell the bold notes *O.* i. 16
The *T.* ceas'd, tears gush'd from ev'ry eye *P.C.* 33
Let wreaths of *t.* now my temples twine *R.L.* iii. 162
He spoke, and speaking, in proud *t.* spread *R.L.* iv.

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You dream of *T*—s in the rural shade *E.* v. 22
Tho' *t.* were to gen'ral only due *E.C.* 512
And all her *t.* shrink into a Coin *M.E.* v. 24
T' enroll your *T.* o'er the seas and land *S.* v. 373
Stretch his long *t.* down thro' ev'ry age *W.F.* 304
Inglorious *t.* and dishonest scars *W.F.* 326
At Crimes that 'scape, or *t.* o'er the Law *E.S.* i. 168

Triumphal.

To Needham's quick the voice *t.* rode *D.* i. 323
And while on Fame's *t.* Car they ride *D.* iv. 133
Lo! at the wheels of her *T.* Car *E.S.* i. 151
Ev'n when proud Cæsar midst *t.* cars *P.C.* 27
And how *t.* arches to the ground *R.L.* iii. 176

Triumphant.

Shall take thro' Grubstreet her *t.* round *D.* iii. 136
Hail, Bards *t.* born in happier days *E.C.* 189
T. Umbriel on a scone's height *R.L.* w. 53
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And mounts exulting on *t.* wings *W.F.* 112

Triumph'd.

Like Cimon, *t.* both on land and wave *D.* i. 85
Her Arts victorious *t.* o'er our Arms *S.* v. 264

Triumph'st.

Thou *t.*, Victor of the high-wrought day *D.* ii. 187

Trivial.

Applause, in spite of *t.* faults, is due *E.C.* 258
What mighty contests rise from *t.* things *R.L.* i. 2

Trod.

Or tread the path by vent'rous Heroes *t.* *D.* i. 201
Behold yon Isle, by Palmers, Pilgrims *t.* *D.* iii. 113
Coach'd, carted, *t.* upon, now loose, now fast *D.* iii. 291
And pointed out those arduous paths they *t.* *E.C.* 95
Or *t.* the mazy round his followers *t.* *E.M.* ii. 25
Nor think, in NATURE'S STATE they blindly *t.* *E.M.* iii. 147
To Virtue, in the paths of Pleasure, *t.* *E.M.* iii. 233
For this the Tragic Muse first *t.* the stage *P.C.* 5

Trojan.

Not half so fix'd the *T.* could remain *R.L.* v. 5

Troop.

Rolls the black *t.*, and overshades the street *D.* ii. 360
When are the *t*—s to have their pay *I.H.* ii. 120
And particolour'd *t.*, a shining train *R.L.* iii. 43
Of broken *t.*, an easy conquest find *R.L.* iii. 78
Of Asia's *t.*, and Africa's sable sons *R.L.* iii. 82
Where are those *t.* of poor, that throng'd of yore *S.* vii. 113

Tropes.

And the puff'd orator bursts out in *t.* *D.* ii. 206

Trophies.

Their annual *t.*, and their monthly wars *D.* iii. 281
Let standard-authors, thus, like *t.* born *D.* iv. 123
There, other *T.* deck the truly brave *E.S.* ii. 236
And all the *t.* of his former loves *R.L.* ii. 40
Hang their old *T.* o'er the Garden gates *S.* iii. 8

Trophy'd.

The *t.* arches, story'd halls invade *E.M.* iv. 303

Tropic.

Burn thro' the *T.*, freeze beneath the Pole *S.* iii. 72

Troth.

Nay *t.* th' Apostles (tho' perhaps too rough) *S.* vii. 76

Trouble.

Then most our *t.* still when most admir'd *E.C.* 502
Without a Pain, a *T.*, or a Fear *M.* v. 16

Troubled.

In *t.* waters, but now sleeps in Port *D.* iv. 202
As the last image of that *t.* heap *M.E.* i. 45

Troublesome.

This may be *t.*, is near the Chair *S.* iv. 105

Trouts.

Swift *t.*, diversified with crimson stains *W.F.* 145

Troy.

Could *T.* be sav'd by any single hand *D.* i. 197
And strike to dust th' imperial tow'rs of *T.* *R.L.* iii. 1

Truant.

There *t.* WYNDHAM ev'ry Muse gave o'er *D.* iv. 167

Trucks.

Where vile Mundungus *t.* for viler rhymes *D.* i. 234

Trudges.

T. to town, and first turns Chambermaid *M.* iii. 16

True.

Which, as more pond'rous, made its aim more *t.* *D.* i. 1
All who *t.* Dunces in her cause appear'd *D.* ii. 25
T. to the bottom see Concanen creep *D.* ii. 299
For this our Queen unfolds to vision *t.* *D.* iii. 61
Nor glad vile Poets with *t.* Critics' gore *D.* iii. 178
See, see, our own *t.* Phœbus wears the bays *D.* iii. 39
'Tis *t.*, on Words is still our whole debate *D.* iv. 219
Ah, think not, Mistress! more *t.* Dulness lies *D.* iv. 1
Lord of an Otho, if I vouch it *t.* *D.* iv. 369
T., he had wit, to make their value rise *D.* iv. 377
Before *t.* passion all these views remove *E.A.* 79
In Poets as *t.* genius is but rare (*rep.*) *E.C.* 11
Authors are partial to their wit, 'tis *t.* *E.C.* 17
Shows most *t.* mettle when you check his course *E.C.*
And rise to faults *t.* Critics dare not mead *E.C.* 160
And if the means be just, the conduct *t.* *E.C.* 257
T. Wit is Nature to advantage dress'd *E.C.* 297
But *t.* expression, like th' unchanging Sun *E.C.* 315
T. ease in writing comes from art, not chance *E.C.* 316
But blame the false, and value still the *t.* *E.C.* 407
But like a shadow, proves the substance *t.* *E.C.* 407
Be thou the first *t.* merit to befriend *E.C.* 474
'Tis not enough, your counsel still be *t.* *E.C.* 572
Such shameless Bards we have; and yet 'tis *t.* *E.C.* 6
There are, 'tis *t.*, who tell another tale *E.S.* 15
The man had courage, was a sage, 'tis *t.* *E.S.* 30
In the nice bee, what sense so subtly *t.* *E.M.* i. 219
To these we owe *t.* friendship, love sincere *E.M.* ii. 1
T. faith, *t.* policy, united ran *E.M.* iii. 239
The less or greater, set so justly *t.* *E.M.* iii. 291
WHATEVER IS, IS RIGHT. This world, 'tis *t.* *E.M.*

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All fame is foreign, but of *t.* desert *E.M.* iv. 253
And more *t.* joy Marcellus exil'd feels *E.M.* iv. 257
That *t.* SELF-LOVE and SOCIAL are the same *E.M.*

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Blest Satirist! who touch'd the Mean so *t.* *E.P.* i. 7
Just to his Prince, and to his Country *t.* *E.P.* ii. 6
The last *t.* Briton lies beneath this stone *E.P.* ix. 12
'Tis *t.*, my Lord, I gave my word *I.H.* i. 1
'Tis *t.*, but Winter comes apace *I.H.* i. 16
Something in Verse as *t.* as Prose *I.H.* ii. 262

T., some are open, and to all men known *M.E.* i. 51
Nothing so *t.* as what you once let fall *M.E.* ii. 1
All how unlike each other, all how *t.* *M.E.* ii. 6
For *t.* No-meaning puzzles more than Wit *M.E.* ii. 1
To draw the Naked is your *t.* delight *M.E.* ii. 188
Conscious they act a *t.* Palladian part *M.E.* iv. 37
If there's a *Briton* then, *t.* bred and born *M.* ii. 19
A man's *t.* merit 'tis not hard to find *P.S.* 175
T. Genius kindles, and fair Fame inspires *P.S.* 194
And a *t.* *Pindar* stood without a head *P.S.* 236
'Twas then, Belinda, if report say *t.* *R.L.* i. 117
'Tis *t.*, no Tarbots dignify my boards *S.* ii. 141
What right, what *t.*, what fit we justly call *S.* iii. 10
Still *t.* to Virtue, and as warm as *t.* *S.* iii. 30
T., conscious Honour is to feel no sin *S.* iii. 98
And each *t.* Briton is to Ben so civil *S.* v. 41
If *t.*, a woeful likeness; and if lies *S.* v. 418
These as good works, 'tis *t.*, we all allow *S.* vii. 121
'Tis *t.*, for ten days hence 'twill be King Lear's *S.* vii. 219

Most souls, 'tis *t.*, but peep out once an age *U.L.* 17

Truest.

The *t.* hearts for Voiture heav'd with sighs *E.* iv. 17
The *t.* notions in the easiest way *E.C.* 656

Truffles.

Thy *T.*, Perigord! thy Hams, Bayonne *D.* iv. 558

Truly.

Thro' Fortune's cloud one *t.* great can see *E.* i. 39
 There, other Trophies deck the *t.* brave *E.S.* ii. 236
 May *t.* say, Here lies an honest Man *E.P.* x. 2
 Or rather *t.*, if your point be rest *S.* i. 17
 A doctrine sage, but *t.* none of mine *S.* ii. 3

Trumbal.

Thus Atticus, and *T.* thus retir'd *W.F.* 258

Trump.

Gain'd but one *t.*, and one Plebeian card *R.L.* iii. 54
Let Spades be t—s! she said, and t—s they were R.L.
 iii. 46
 Led off two captive *t.*, and swept the board *R.L.* iii. 50

Trumpet.

And now had Fame's posterior *T.* blown *D.* iv. 71
 Hear her black *T.* thro' the Land proclaim *E.S.* i. 159
 Let the loud *t.* sound *O.* i. 7
 With Gun, Drum, *T.*, Blunderbuss, and Thunder *S.* i. 28
 The *t.* sleep, while cheerful horns are blown *W.F.* 373
With horns and t—s now to madness swell D. ii. 227
 The brazen *t.* kindle rage no more *M.* 60

Trunks.

Clothe spice, line *t.*, or, flut'ring in a row *S.* v. 418

Trust.

No Cause, no *T.*, no Duty, and no Friend *D.* iv. 340
 With mean complacence ne'er betray your *t.* *E.C.* 580
 An ardent Judge, who zealous in his *t.* *E.C.* 677
 To whom can Riches give Repute or *T.* *E.M.* iv. 185
 To laugh at Fools who put their *t.* in Peter *E.S.* i. 10
 And laugh at Peers that put their *t.* in Peter *S.* i. 40
 Deny'd all posts of profit or of *t.* *S.* vi. 61
 For not in Chariots Peter puts his *t.* *S.* vii. 74
 Who makes a *T.* or Charity a Job *S.* viii. 142
T. not too much your now resistless charms E. iv. 59
T. not yourself; but your defects to know E.C. 213
 To *t.* in ev'ry thing, or doubt of all *E.M.* iv. 26
 Ambition sigh'd: she found it vain to *t.* *M.E.* v. 19
 Thy relics, Rowe, to this fair Urn we *t.* *E.P.* v. 3
I t. that sinking Fund, my Life *J.H.* i. 74
 Beauty that shocks you, parts that none will *t.* *P.S.* 337
 We *t.* th' important charge, the Petticoat *R.L.* ii. 118
 And *t.* me, dear! good-humour can prevail *R.L.* v. 31
 But *t.* the Muse—she saw it upward rise *R.L.* v. 123
 Look thro', and *t.* the Ruler with his skies *S.* iv. 8
 Thus much I've said, I *t.*, without offence *S.* vii. 125
 Secure they *t.* th' unfaithful field beset *W.F.* 103

Trustees.

Curs'd by thy neighbours, thy *t.*, thyself *S.* ii. 206

Trusts.

T. in God, that as well as he was, he shall be *E.P.* xvi. 8
 The Wretch that *t.* them, or the Rogue that cheats *M.E.*
 iii. 238
 It is to *History* he *t.* for Praise *S.* i. 36

Trusty.

Four Knaves in garbs succinct, a *t.* band *R.L.* iii. 41

Truth.

Where, in nice balance, *t.* with gold she weighs *D.* i. 53
 Then first (if Poets aught of *t.* declare) *D.* ii. 77
 See skulking *T.* to her old cavern fled *D.* iv. 641
 That dares tell neither *T.* nor Lies *E.* vi. 30
T. breaks upon us with resistless day *E.C.* 212
 Something, whose *t.* convinc'd at sight we find *E.C.* 299
 In all you speak, let *t.* and candour shine *E.C.* 563
 Without Good Breeding, *t.* is disapprov'd *E.C.* 576
 One *t.* is clear, *WHATEVER* IS, IS RIGHT *E.M.* i. 294
 Sole judge of *T.*, in endless Error hurl'd *E.M.* ii. 17
 Let this great *t.* be present night and day *E.M.* iii. 5
 Oh blind to *t.*, and God's whole scheme below *E.M.* iv. 93
 Justice a Conqueror's sword, or *T.* a gown *E.M.* iv. 171
 Know then this *t.* (enough for Man to know) *E.M.* iv. 309
 Adieu Distinction, Satire, Warmth, and *T.* *E.S.* i. 64
 While *T.*, Worth, Wisdom, daily they decry *E.S.* i. 169
 When *T.* or Virtue an Affront endures *E.S.* ii. 199
 All, all but *T.* drops dead-born from the Press *E.S.* ii. 276
T. guards the Poet, sanctifies the line *E.S.* ii. 246
 When *T.* stands trembling on the edge of Law *E.S.* ii.
 249
 A Scorn of wrangling, yet a Zeal for *T.* *E.P.* ii. 8

Of modest wisdom, and pacific *t.* *E.P.* vii. 2
 Taught, on the wings of *T.* to fly *J.H.* iv. 3
 And in the Cunning, *T.* itself's a lie *M.E.* i. 68
 Alas! in *t.* the man but chang'd his mind *M.E.* i. 127
 With *T.* and Goodness, as with Crown and Ball *M.E.* ii.
 184

Reserve with Frankness, Art with *T.* ally'd *M.E.* ii. 277
 Hear then the *T.*: "'Tis Heav'n each Passion sends
M.E. iii. 159

A certain *t.*, which many buy too dear *M.E.* iv. 40
 Statesman, yet friend to *T.* of soul sincere *M.E.* v. 67
 Ye shades, where sacred *t.* is taught *O.* i. 2
 Moral *T.*, and mystic Song *O.* ii. 12
 The *t.* once told (and wherefore should we lie?) *P.S.* 81
 But stoop'd to *T.*, and moraliz'd his song *P.S.* 341
 Oh blind to *t.*! the Sylphs contrive it all *R.L.* i. 104
 Or tir'd in search of *T.*, or search of Rhyme *S.* ii. 86
 Barnard in spirit, sense, and *t.* abounds *S.* iii. 85
 Plain *t.*, dear MURRAY, needs no flows of speech *S.* iv. 3
 Whose Word is *T.*, as sacred and rever'd *S.* v. 27
 And sets the Passions on the side of *T.* *S.* v. 218
 To hunt for *T.* in Maudlin's learned grove *S.* vi. 57
 If there be *t.* in Law, and Use can give *S.* vi. 230
 And get, by speaking *t.* of Monarchs dead *S.* viii. 106
 O my fair mistress *T.*! shall I quit thee *S.* viii. 200
O sacred weapons! left for T.'s defence E.S. ii. 212
 And *t—s* divine came mended from that tongue *E.A.* 66
 Blunt *t.* more mischief than vice falsehoods do *E.C.* 573
 Leave dang'rous *t.* to unsuccessful Satires *E.C.* 592
T. would you teach, or save a sinking land *E.M.* iv. 265
 Some secret *t.*, from learned pride conceal'd *R.L.* i. 37

Try.

See how the force of others' pray'rs I *t.* *E.A.* 149
 So pleas'd at first the tow'ring Alps we *t.* *E.C.* 225
T. what the open, what the covert yield *E.M.* i. 10
 Or gravely *t.* to read the lines *J.H.* ii. 91 2
 No Courts he saw, no suits would ever *t.* *P.S.* 396
 Nor fear'd the Chief th' unequal fight to *t.* *R.L.* v. 77
 First in these fields I *t.* the sylvan strains *S.P.* 1
 Here shall I *t.* the sweet Alexis' strain *W.* 11

Try'd.

T. all *hors-d'œuvres*, all *liqueurs* defin'd *D.* iv. 317
 A Soul supreme in each hard instance *t.* *E.P.* vi. 9
 BRTTY, who oft the pain of each has *t.* *M.* ix. 24
 Ward *t.* on Puppies, and the Poor, his Drop *S.* v. 182

Tub.

Henley's gilt *t.*, or Fleckno's Irish throne *D.* ii. 2

Tube.

He lifts the *t.*, and levels with his eye *W.F.* 129

Tuff-taffety.

But mere *t.* what now remain'd *S.* viii. 42

Tufted.

That crown'd with *t.* trees and springing corn *W.F.* 27

Tugging.

Lo Rufus, *t.* at the deadly dart *W.F.* 83

Tulips.

Ladies, like variegated *t.*, show *M.E.* ii. 41

Tully.

With thee repose, where *T.* once was laid *E.* iii. 29
 He'll shine a *T.* and a Wilmot too *M.E.* i. 187
 Some Athens perishes, some *T.* bleeds *O.* ii. 32
 Shall be no more than *T.*, or than HYDE *S.* iv. 53
 But *T.* has it, *Nunquam minus solus S.* viii. 91
The same (my Lord) if T.'s, or your own E.M. iv. 240

Tumbled.

Or rumpled petticoats, or *t.* beds *R.L.* iv. 72

Tumbler.

Never by *t.* thro' the hoops was shown *D.* iv. 257

Tumbling.

Could she behold us *t.* thro' a hoop *S.* v. 48

Tumult.

What means this *t.* in a Vestal's veins *E.A.* 4
 Again! new *T—s* in my breast *J.H.* iii. 1

Tumultuous.

If in the breast *t.* joys arise *O.* i. 24

Tunbridge.

Each cygnet sweet, of Bath and *T.* race *D.* iii. 155

Tune.

Hum half a *t.*, tell stories to the squire *E.* v. 20
Look sour, and hum a *T.*, as you may now *E.* v. 50
The birds shall cease to t. their evening song A. 40
Leave such to *t.* their own dull rhymes, and know *E.C.*

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Cynthia, t. harmonious Numbers M. vii. 13
Till in your native shades you *t.* the lyre *S.F.* 12
But nigh yon mountain let me *t.* my lays *Sw.* 37

Tun'd.

Till all, *t.* equal, send a gen'ral hum *D.* ii. 386
In the same shades the Cupids *t.* his lyre *W.F.* 295

Tuneful.

When *t.* Hylas with melodious moan *A.* 15
Whose *t.* whistling makes the waters pass *D.* iii. 156
Till Death untimely stopp'd his *t.* tongue *E.* i. 2
Her voice is all these *t.* fools admire *E.C.* 340
That urg'd by thee, I turn'd the *t.* art *E.M.* iv. 391
When the full organ joins the *t.* quire *O.* i. 126
Let CAROLINA smooth the *t.* lay *S.* i. 30
And rarely Av'rice taunts the *t.* mind *S.* v. 192
That flute is mine which Colin's *t.* breath *Sw.* 39
Deaf the prais'd ear, and mute the *t.* tongue *U.L.* 76
While silent birds forget their *t.* lays *W.* 7

Tunes.

Joy *t.* his voice, joy elevates his wings *E.M.* iii. 32

Tuning.

T. his voice, and balancing his hands *D.* iii. 200

Turbots.

Yet for small *T.* such esteem profess *S.* ii. 23
'Tis true, no *T.* dignify my boards *S.* ii. 141

Turbulence.

So (fam'd like thee for *t.* and horns) *D.* ii. 182

Turenne.

See godlike *T.* prostrate on the dust *E.M.* iv. 100
It anger'd *T.*, once upon a day *E.S.* ii. 150

Turf.

Or under this *T.*, or e'en what they will *E.F.* xvi. 2
The *t.* with rural dainties shall be crown'd *S.F.* 99
And the green *t.* lie lightly on thy breast *U.L.* 64

Turk.

Bear, like the *T.*, no brother near the throne *P.S.* 198
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Before the Lords at *t.* my Cause comes on *S.* vi. 96
Where *t.* fair Signs in beauteous order lie *S.p.* 40
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In *t.* ten thousand rhyming nights and days *D.* iv. 172
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A Saint in Crape is *t.* a Saint in Lawn *M.E.* i. 136
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The shrine with gore *u.*, with gold undrest *E.M.* iii. 157
His hand *u.*, his uncorrupted heart *M.E.* i. 82

Unsuccessful.
Did the dead letter *u.* prove *D.* i. 193
Leave dang'rous truths to *u.* Satires *E.C.* 592

Unsully'd.
A hecatomb of pure *u.* lays *D.* i. 158
Such as ou HOUGH's *u.* Mitre shine *E.S.* ii. 240

Untainted.
Go, fair example of *u.* youth *Ep.* vii. 1

Untaught.
Fear held them mute. Alone, *u.* to fear *D.* ii. 57
A Face *u.* to feign ; a judging Eye *E.* ii. 5
The bad must miss ; the good, *u.*, will find *E.M.* iv. 330

Unthaw'd.
Or fish deny'd (the river yet *u.*) *S.* ii. 14

Unthinking.
To each *u.* being Heav'n, a friend *E.M.* iii. 71
With earnest eyes, and round *u.* face *R.L.* iv. 125

Unthought-of.
U. Fraillies cheat us in the Wise *M.E.* i. 69

Untimely.
Till Death *u.* stopp'd his tuneful tongue *E.* i. 2

Untouch'd.
Unstain'd, *u.*, and yet in maiden sheets *D.* i. 229
Her Head's *u.*, that noble Seat of Thought *M.E.* ii. 74

Untrod.
The Patriot's plain, but *u.*, path pursue *E.* ii. 16

Untrue.
Ah, Madam, since my SHARPER is *u.* *Mi.* ix. 4

Untutor'd.
Lo the poor Indian ! whose *u.* mind *E.M.* i. 99

Unusual.
The forests wonder'd at th' *u.* grain *W.F.* 89

Unvary'd.
While they ring round the same *u.* chimes *E.C.* 348
Mark what *u.* laws preserve each state *E.M.* iii. 189

Unveil'd.
And now, *u.*, the Toilet stands display'd *R.L.* i. 122

Unwarm'd.
To gaze on *Basset*, and remain *u.* *Mi.* ix. 76

Unwasting.
Purest love's *u.* treasure *O.* iii. 41

Unwater'd.
U. see the drooping sea-horse mourn *M.E.* iv. 125

Unweary'd.
Thy mighty Scholiast, whose *u.* pains *D.* iv. 221
Each heav'nly piece *u.* we compare *E.* iii. 35
Of ev'ry wheel of that *u.* Mill *S.* vi. 78
With slaught'ring guns th' *u.* fowler roves *W.F.* 125

Unwhipp'd.
And then, *u.*, he had the grace to cry *S.* vi. 18

Unwholesome.
But see, Orion sheds *u.* dews *W.* 85

Unwieldy.
His giant limbs, in state *u.* spread *R.L.* iii. 72
My wealth *u.*, and my heap too great *S.* ii. 114

Unwilling.
From the dear man *u.* she must sever *E.* v. 5
There stern Religion quench'd th' *u.* flame *E.A.* 39
And turn th' *u.* steeds another way *M.E.* iii. 192

And drop at last, but in *u.* ears *P.S.* 39
Th' *u.* Gratitude of base mankind *S.* v. 14

Unwillingly.

Howe'er *u.* it quits its place *S.* vi. 161

Unworthy.

U. he, the voice of Fame to hear *S.* ii. 99

Unwounded.

Sighs for a daughter with *u.* ear *M.E.* ii. 260

Up.—*Passim.*

Upheld.

By singing Peers *u.* on either side *D.* iv. 49
And drawn supports, *u.* by God, or thee *E.M.* i. 34
Let Ireland tell, how Wit *u.* her Cause *S.* v. 221

Upholst'rer.

Your Barber, Cook, *U.*, what you please *S.* vi. 120

Uplift.

Songs, sonnets, epigrams the winds *u.* *D.* ii. 115

Upon.—*Passim.*

Upright.

So *u.* Quakers please both Man and God *D.* iv. 208

Upward.—*Passim.*

Urge.

The Senator at Cricket *u.* the Ball *D.* iv. 592
Self-love to *u.*, and Reason to restrain *E.M.* ii. 54

Urg'd.

The wheels above *u.* by the load below *D.* i. 184
And *u.* the rest by equal steps to rise *E.C.* 97
Are mortals *u.* thro' sacred lust of praise *E.C.* 521
That *u.* by thee, I turn'd the tuneful art *E.M.* iv. 391
Fate *u.* the shears, and cut the Sylph in twain *R.L.* iii. 151

Beasts, *u.* by us, their fellow-beasts pursue *W.F.* 123
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Heir *u.* heir, like wave impelling wave *S.* vi. 253

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And the huge boar is shrunk into an *u.* *D.* iv. 552
Or wait inspiring Dreams at Maro's *U.* *E.* iii. 28
To light the dead, and warm th' unfruitful *u.* *E.A.* 262
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And swallows roost in Nilus' dusty *U.* *M.E.* iv. 126
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And palms eternal flourish round his *u.* *W.F.* 312
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By Cards' *III U.*, or by Lovers Lost *Mi.* ix. 26

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Still fit for *u.*, and ready at command *E.C.* 674
Yet serves to second too some other *u.* *E.M.* i. 56
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Taught Pow'r's due *u.* to People and to Kings *E.M.* iii. 289
Lewis, the Dean will be of *u.* *I.H.* ii. 352
Extremes in Man concur to gen'ral *u.* *M.E.* iii. 162
What tho' (the *u.* of bar'l'rous spits forgot) *M.E.* iii. 179

And pompous buildings once were things of *U.* *M.E.*

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"Tis *U.* alone that sanctifies Expense *M.E.* iv. 179
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 And *v.* books, as women men, for dress *E. C.* 306
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Valu'd.

No Fool to laugh at, which he *v.* more *M. E.* iii. 312

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Had brav'd the *Goths*, and many a *V.* slain *M. i.* ii. 2
 Embod'd dark, what clouds of *V.*—s rise *D.* iii. 86
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Vanish.

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And fills up all the mighty *V.* of sense *E.C.* 210
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Or, meteor-like, flame lawless thro' the *v.* *E.M.* ii. 65
Yet was not Cotta *v.* of wit or worth *M.E.* iii. 178
He feeds you Alms-house, neat, but *v.* of state *M.E.* iii. 265
Old and *v.* of all good-nature *M.* vi. 6
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Lest stiff, and stately, *v.* of fire or force *S.* iii. 15
If thou couldst make the Courtier *v.* *M.* iv. 31

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And hears the various *v.* of fond mankind *D.* ii. 87
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From shelves to shelves see greedy *V.* roll *D.* iii. 81

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One Cell there is, conceal'd from *v.* eye *D.* i. 33
The heroes sit, the *v.* form a ring *D.* ii. 384
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From *v.* bounds with brave disorder part *E.C.* 152
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Our author shuns by *v.* springs to move *P.C.* 9
For *v.* eyes, and point out ev'ry line *S.* v. 367
The *v.* boil, the learned roast an egg *S.* vi. 85
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W.

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And *W** and *H** * both in town *I.H.* i. 14
To *W*—le guilty of some venial sin *E.S.* ii. 162

Waddles.

As when a dab-chick *w.* thro' the copse *D.* ii. 63

Waddling.

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Wades

On feet and wings, and flies, and w., and hops *D. ii. 64*

Waft

And w. a sigh from Indus to the Pole *E.A. 58*
Tears that delight, and sighs that w. to heav'n *E.A. 214*
Seas roll to w. me, suns to light me rise *E.M. i. 139*
A single leaf shall w. an army o'er *M.E. iii. 43*
W. on the breeze, or sink in clouds of gold *R.L. ii. 60*
And winds shall w. it to the pow'rs above *Sw. 80*

Wafting

And w. Vapours from the Land of dreams *D. ii. 340*

Wafts

Thames w. it thence to Rufus' roaring hall *D. ii. 265*
W. the smooth Eunuch, and enamour'd swain *D. iv. 330*

Wag

Some w. observes me thus perplex *I.H. ii. 51 s*
Shouldst w. a serpent-tail in Smithfield fair *D. iii. 288*
Those monkey tails that w. behind their head *S. viii. 247*

Wage

Intestine war no more our Passions w. *O. i. 34*

Wag'd

I w. no war with Bedlam or the Mint *P.S. 156*

Waggish

And own the Spaniard did a w. thing *E.S. i. 17*

Waist

Two babes of love close clinging to her w. *D. ii. 158*
A belt her w., a fillet binds her hair *W.F. 178*

Wait

She bids him w. her to her sacred Dome *D. i. 265*
With ready quills the Dedicators w. *D. ii. 104*
As when the long-ear'd milky mothers w. *D. ii. 247*
Or w. inspiring Dreams at Maro's Urn *E. iii. 28*
Let wealth, let honour, w. the wedded dame *E.A. 77*
And w. till 'tis no sin to mix with thine *E.A. 176*
W. the great teacher Death; and God adore *E.M. i. 92*
W. but for wings, and in their season fly *M.E. iii. 170*
With beating hearts the dire event they w. *R.L. ii. 141*
Two handmaids w. the throne: alike in place *R.L. iv. 25*

Waits

She w., or to the scaffold, or the cell *E. i. 33*
And ready Nature w. upon his hand *E.C. 487*
Rise, pensive Nymph, the Tallier w. for you *Mi. ix. 3*
On all the line a sudden vengeance w. *U.L. 37*
Such silence w. on Philomela's strains *W. 78*

Wako

If there be man, who o'er such works can w. *D. ii. 372*
W. the dull Church, and lull the ranting Stage *D. iv. 58*
The Sire saw, one by one, his virtues w. *D. iv. 285*
Obedient slumbers that can w. and weep *E.A. 212*
I w.: no more I hear, no more I view *E.A. 235*
And w. to all the griefs I left behind *E.A. 248*
Self-love but serves the virtuous mind to w. *E.M. iv. 363*
And w. to Raptures in a Life to come *Mi. v. 20*
W. into voice each silent string *O. i. 3*
To w. the soul by tender strokes of art *P.C. 1*
I nod in company, I w. at night *S. i. 13*
We w. next morning in a raging fit *S. v. 179*
Command old words that have long slept, to w. *S. vi. 167*
With joyous musick w. the dawning day *Sp. 24*

Wak'd

Leap'd up, and w. his mistress with his tongue *R.L. i. 116*

Wakeful

Two Swains, whom Love kept w., and the Muse *Sp. 28*

Waken

The dull may w. to a humming-bird *D. iv. 446*

Waken'd

Not touch'd, but rapt; not w., but inspir'd *E.A. 202*

Wakes

For me kind Nature w. her genial Pow'r *E.M. i. 133*
Sloth unfolds her arms and w. *O. i. 32*
Rhymes ere he w., and prints before Term ends *P.S. 43*

Waking

Thence Beauty, w. all her forms, supplies *F. iii. 45*
Unhappy Wharton, w., found at last *M.E. iii. 84*

Walk

Far as the solar w., or milky way *E.M. i. 102*
Eye Nature's w—s, shoot Folly as it flies *E.M. i. 13*
War, horrid war, your thoughtful w. invades *O. ii. 7*
Swarm o'er the lawns, the forest w. surround *W.F. 149*
I seem thro' consecrated w. to rove *W.F. 267*
While all your smutty sisters w. the streets *D. i. 230*
W. round and round, now prying here, now there *D. iv. 353*

W. in thy light, and in thy temple bend *M. 92*
W. to his grave without reproach *Mi. xii. 19*
Shall w. the World, in credit, to his grave *S. i. 120*
And men must w. at least before they dance *S. iii. 54*
W. with respect behind, while we at ease *S. vi. 142*
And much too wise to w. into a well *S. vi. 192*
W. sober off; before a sprightlier age *S. vi. 324*
He, ev'ry day from King to King can w. *S. vii. 104*
Where'er you w., cool gales shall fan the glade *Sw. 73*

Walk'd

Man w. with beast, joint tenant of the shade *E.M. iii. 152*
The good man w. innoxious thro' his age *P.S. 395*

Walker

W. with rev'rence took, and laid aside *D. iv. 206*
W. our hat—"nor more he deign'd to say *D. iv. 273*

Walks

Crown'd with the Jordan, w. contented home *D. ii. 190*
He mounts the storm, and w. upon the wind *E.M. ii. 110*
Our Courtier w. from dish to dish *I.H. ii. 198*
Then from the Mint w. forth the Man of rhyme *P.S. 13*
A Pipkin there, like Homer's Tripod w. *R.L. iv. 51*
He w., an object new beneath the sun *S. vi. 119*
For you he w. the streets in rain and dust *S. vii. 73*

Wall

He, whose long w. the wand'ring Tartar bounds *D. iii. 76*
Pity! the charm works only in our w. *D. iv. 165*
For Chartres' head reserve the hanging w. *E.M. iv. 130*
Shov'd from the w. perhaps, or rudely press'd *M.E. i. 234*

Silence without, and Fasts within the w. *M.E. iii. 188*
For very want; he could not build a w. *M.E. iii. 324*
On some patch'd dog-hole ek'd with ends of w. *M.E. iv. 32*

On ev'ry side you look, behold the W. *M.E. iv. 114*
Or whiten'd w. provoke the skew'r to write *S. i. 98*
And grapes long ling'ring on my only w. *S. ii. 146*
Be this thy Screen, and this thy w. of Brags *S. iii. 95*
What Lady's face is not a whited w. *S. viii. 151*
For hung with deadly sins I see the w. *S. viii. 274*
And leave inanimate the naked w. *W.F. 308*
Close to those w—s where Folly holds her throne *D. i. 29*
Sepulchral Lies, our holy w. to grace *D. i. 43*
What City Swans once sung within the w. *D. i. 96*
W., steeples, skies, bray back to him again *D. ii. 260*
In Lud's old w. tho' long I rul'd, renown'd *D. iii. 277*
And leave you in lone woods, or empty w. *E. v. 40*
Relentless w. whose darkness round contains *E.A. 17*
You rais'd these hallow'd w.; the desert smil'd *E.A. 133*
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And more than Echoes talk along the w. *E.A. 306*
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And knowing *W.*, would tell me I could write *P.S.* 136

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Held forth the virtue of the dreadful *w.* *D.* iv. 140

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On thy Margin Lovers *w.* *Mi.* vii. 27

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That not in Fancy's maze he *w.* long *P.S.* 340

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If ever chance two *w.* lovers brings *E.A.* 347

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And hide with ornaments their *w.* of art *E.C.* 296

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Where Age and *W.* sit smiling at the gate *M.E.* iii. 266

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To get my *W.* quickly sign'd *J.H.* ii. 768

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To make a *w.* would hardly stew a child *M.E.* ii. 54
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Or plung'd in lakes of bitter w—es lie *R.L.* ii. 127
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And gaping Tritons spew to *w.* your face *M.E.* iv. 154
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The wild Mæander *w.* the Artist's face *D.* ii. 176
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Are things which Kuster, Burman, *W.* shall see *D.* iv. 237

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 By land, by *w.*, they renew the charge *P.S.* 9
 Soft yielding minds to *W.* glide away *R.L.* i. 61
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 A thousand *w.*, is there no black or white *E.M.* i. 214
 His Life, to forfeit it a thousand *w.* *M.E.* i. 197
 Bid Harbours open, public *W.* extend *M.E.* iv. 197
 That, if he pleas'd, he pleas'd by manly *w.* *P.S.* 337
 Watch all their *w.* and all their actions guide *R.L.* ii. 88
 On various tempers act by various *w.* *R.L.* iv. 61
 Of all these *w.*, if each pursues his own *S.* iii. 134

Wayward.

Then thus address'd the pow'r "Hail, *w.* Queen *R.L.*
 iv. 57

Wax.

Mere *w.* as yet, you fashion him with ease *S.* vi. 9
 Now pox on those who show a Court in *w.* *S.* viii. 206
When num'rous w.-lights in bright order blaze R.L. iii.
 168

Waxen.

Such *w.* noses, stately staring things *S.* viii. 210

We.—Passim.

Weak.

But who, *w.* rebels, more advance her cause *D.* v. 86

That on *w.* wings, from far, pursues your flights *E.C.*

197
What the *w.* head with strongest bias rules *E.C.* 203

While their *w.* heads like towns unfortify'd *E.C.* 434

Why form'd so *w.*, so little, and so blind *E.M.* i. 36

As strong or *w.*, the organs of the frame *E.M.* ii. 130

In this *w.* queen some fav'rite still obey *E.M.* ii. 150

She but removes *w.* passions for the strong *E.M.* ii. 158

Grant that the pow'rful still the *w.* controul *E.M.* iii. 49

Still for the strong too *w.*, the *w.* too strong *E.M.* iii.

194
She taught the *w.* to bend, the proud to pray *E.M.* iii.

251
Fear made her Devils, and *w.* Hope her Gods *E.M.* iii.

256
Where small and great, where *w.* and mighty, made *E.M.*

iii. 297
Think we, like some *w.* Prince, th' Eternal Cause *E.M.*

iv. 121
The good man may be *w.*, be indolent *E.M.* iv. 155

W., foolish man! will Heav'n reward us there *E.M.* iv.

173
Not that themselves are wise, but others *w.* *E.M.* iv. 228

How vain is Reason, Eloquence how *w.* *E.A.* iii. 5

The sick and *w.* the healing plant shall aid *M.* 15

As *w.*, as earnest, and as gravely out *M.E.* i. 230

The Frail one's advocate, the *W.* one's friend *M.E.* ii.

30
Fine by defect, and delicately *w.* *M.E.* ii. 43

Vile, reptile, *w.*, and vain *M.* iv. 6

The lines are *w.*, another's pleas'd to say *S.* i. 5

W. tho' I am of limb, and short of sight *S.* iii. 49

If *w.* the pleasure that from these can spring (*rep.*) *S.*

iv. 18
But most, when straining with too *w.* a wing *S.* v. 368

So *w.* a vessel, and so rich a prize *S.* viii. 229

Courts are too much for wits so *w.* as mine *S.* viii. 280

Let not this *w.*, unknowing hand *U.P.* 25

Weak.

Why form'd no *w.*, blinder, and no less *E.M.* i. 38

A *w.* may surprise, a stronger take *E.M.* iii. 276

Weakness.

Soft without *w.*, without glaring gay *E.* iii. 66

Of blindness, *w.*, Heav'n bestows on thee *E.M.* i. 284

With too much *w.* for the Stoic's pride *E.M.* ii. 6

Till one Man's *w.* grows the strength of all *E.M.* ii. 252

Above life's *w.*, and its comforts too *E.M.* iv. 268

W. or Delicacy; all so nice *M.E.* ii. 205

When press'd by want and *w.* DENNIS lies *M.* ii. 10

In pitying Love, we but our *w.* show *P.C.* 11

Weal.

To rouse the Watchmen of the public *W.* *E.S.* ii. 217

An hour, and not defraud the Public *W.* *S.* v. 6

Wealth.

Let *w.*, let honour, wait the wedded dame *E.A.* 77

Fame, *w.* and honour! what are you to Love *E.A.* 80

In the fat age of pleasure, *w.*, and ease *E.C.* 334

The trim of pride, the impudence of *w.* *E.M.* iii. 4

How those in common all their *w.* bestow *E.M.* iii. 185

Oh *w.* ill-fated! which no act of fame *E.M.* iv. 299

By *W.* of Follow'rs! without one distress *M.E.* ii. 145

Had Colepepper's whole *w.* been hops and hogs *M.E.*

iii. 65
O teach us, Bathurst! yet unspoil'd by *w.* *M.E.* iii. 226

W. in the gross is death, but life diffus'd *M.E.* iii. 233

Behold what blessings *W.* to life can lend *M.E.* iii. 297

Virtue! and *W.*! what are ye but a name *M.E.* iii. 334

His *w.*, yet dearer, forfeit to the Crown *M.E.* iii. 400

His *w.* to purchase what he ne'er can taste *M.E.* iv. 4

What brought Sir Visto's ill-got *w.* to waste *M.E.* iv. 15

My *w.* unwieldy, and my heap too great *S.* ii. 14

Oh Impudence of *w.*! with all thy store *S.* ii. 117

Get Place and *W.*, if possible, with grace (*rep.*) *S.* iii. 103

Their Country's *w.* our mightier Misers drain *S.* iii. 126

Is *W.* thy passion! Hence! from Pole to Pole *S.* iv. 69

A Man of *w.* is dubb'd a Man of worth *S.* iv. 81

His *W.* brave Timon gloriously confounds *S.* iv. 85

If *W.* alone can make and keep us blest *S.* iv. 95

Indeed, could *w.* bestow or wit or merit *S.* v. 226

Whom crimes gave *w.*, and *w.* gave Impudence *S.* vii. 46

Then strongly fencing ill-got *w.* by law *S.* vii. 93

What once had beauty, titles, *w.* and fame *U.L.* 70

Wealthier.

A *w.* tribute then to thine he gives *W.F.* 224

Wealthy.

ST. JOHN has ever been a *w.* fool *E.S.* ii. 122

Heav'n visits with a Taste the *w.* fool *M.E.* iv. 17

And feather'd people crowd my *w.* side *W.F.* 404

Weapon.

This grey-goose *w.* must have made her stand *D.* i. 1

O sacred *w.*! left for Truth's defence *E.S.* ii. 212

A two-edg'd *w.* from her shining case *R.L.* iii. 128

Satire's my *w.*, but I'm too discreet *S.* i. 69

Secure the radiant *w.*—s wield *E.* vi. 5

Receiv'd the *w.* of the sky *E.* vi. 10

What well! what *w.*! (Flavia cries) *E.* vi. 13

No common *w.* in your hands are found *R.L.* v. 43

Her *w.* blunted, and extinct her fires *W.F.* 418

Wear.

How oft in pleasing tasks we *w.* the day *E.* iii. 17

And *w.* their strange old virtue, as they will *E.S.* i. 1

To *w.* red stockings, and to dine with Steele *M.* iii. 111

This hand, which won it, shall for ever *w.* *R.L.* iv. 1

I only *w.* it in a land of Hectors *S.* i. 71

Sons, Sires, and Grandsires, all will *w.* the bays *S.* v.

Extremely fine, but what no man will *w.* *S.* vii. 124

To sing those honours you deserve to *w.* *W.F.* 289

Wearer.

All as the vest, appear'd the *w.*'s frame *D.* iii. 39

Wearing.

Your only *w.* is your Paduasoy *S.* viii. 113

Wears.

See, see, our own true Phœbus *w.* the bays *D.* iii. 32

His beaver'd brow a birchen garland *w.* *D.* iv. 141

But now no face divine contentment *w.* *E.A.* 147

The broadest mirth unfeeling Folly *w.* *E.M.* iv. 319

She owes to me the very charms she *w.* *M.* ix. 58

Which long she wore, and now Belinda *w.* *R.L.* v. 92

Weary.

But shall a Printer, *w.* of his life *E.S.* i. 125

Whose Seats the *w.* Traveller repose *M.E.* iii. 260

See my *w.* Days consuming *M.* vii. 7

In Days of Ease, when now the *w.* Sword *S.* v. 139

When *w.* reapers quit the sultry field *S.* 65

Worn out in public, w. w'ry eye M.E. ii. 229

Weasel.

A *W.* once made shift to sink *I.H.* i. 51

Weather.

And you shall see, the first warm *W.* *I.H.* i. 19

Weave.

Learn of the mole to plough, the worm to *w.* *E.M.*

176
W. laurel Crowns, and take what names we please *S.*

142
Weaves.

What Reason *w.*, by Passion is undone *E.M.* ii. 42

Webs.

In vain thy Reason finer *w.* shall draw *E.M.* iii. 191

Webster.

There, *W.*! peal'd thy voice, and Whitfield! thine *D.*

258
Wed.

Or *w.* to what he must divorce, a Muse *D.* iv. 262

Wedded.

Let wealth, let honour wait the *w.* dame *E.A.* 77

Papilia, *w.* to her am'rous spark *M.E.* ii. 37

Wedg'd.

Or *w.* whole ages in a bodkin's eye *R.L.* ii. 128

Weds.

For him she weeps, for him she *w.* again *E.S.* ii. 109

W. the rich Dulness of some Son of earth *S.* iv. 43

Weed.

Sprung the rank *w.*, and thriv'd with large increase *E.*

535

And od'rous myrtle to the noisome *w.* *M.* 76
 If I but ask, if any *w.* can grow *S.* v. 120
A tribe, with w-s and shells fantastic crown'd D. iv.
 308
A Wild, where w. and flow'rs promiscuous shoot E.M.
 i. 7
 Fuller or stronger than the *w.* they shade *E.M.* i. 40
 What tho' no friends in sable *w.* appear *U.L.* 55
 The levell'd towns with *w.* lie cover'd o'er *W.F.* 67

Week.

As once a *w.* we travel down *I.H.* ii. 97
Or Envy holds a whole w.'s war with Sense P.S. 252
 Not so: a Buck was then a *w.* repast *S.* ii. 93
One solid dish his w.-day meal affords M.E. iii. 345

Weekly.

Hence Miscellanies spring, the *w.* boast *D.* i. 39
 The stream, be his the *W.* Journals bound *D.* ii. 280
 The MAN of ROSS divides the *w.* bread *M.E.* iii. 264
 They change their *w.* Barber, *w.* News *S.* iii. 155

Ween.

And 'twas their point, I *w.*, to make it last *S.* ii. 94

Weep.

Taught rocks to *w.*, and made the mountains groan *A.*
 16
 And pitying saints, whose statues learn to *w.* *E.A.* 22
 To read and *w.* is all they now can do *E.A.* 48
 Now turn'd to heav'n, I *w.* my past offence *E.A.* 187
 Obedient slumbers that can wake and *w.* *E.A.* 212
 Thro' dreary wastes, and *w.* each other's woe *E.A.* 242
 Here grief forgets to groan, and love to *w.* *E.A.* 314
 Bear home six Whores, and make his Lady *w.* *M.E.* iii.
 72
 Who would not *w.*, if ATTICUS were he *P.S.* 214
 And trees *w.* amber on the banks of Po *Sp.* 62
 My native shades—there *w.*, and murmur there *W.F.*
 202

Weeping.

No *w.* orphan saw his father's stores *E.A.* 135
 This *w.* marble had not ask'd thy Tear *Ep.* xiv. 5
 Thus the Cybrian Goddess *w.* *Mi.* vii. 9
 My Verse, and *Queenberry w.* o'er thy urn *P.S.* 260
 And Ariel *w.* from Belinda flew *R.L.* iv. 12
 What tho' no *w.* Loves thy ashes grace *U.L.* 59
 Ye *w.* Loves, the stream with myrtles hide *W.* 23
 The *w.* amber or the balmy tree *W.F.* 30
 In *w.* vaults her hallow'd earth contains *W.F.* 302

Weeps.

In vain lost Eloisa *w.* and prays *E.A.* 15
 For him she *w.*, for him she weds again *E.S.* ii. 109
 Beneath her Palm here sad Judaea *w.* *M.E.* v. 26
 For ever murmurs and for ever *w.* *W.F.* 206
 Here o'er the martyr-king the marble *w.* *W.F.* 313

Weigh.

I *w.* what author's heaviness prevails *D.* ii. 368
W. thy opinion against Providence *E.M.* i. 114
 Go, measure Earth, *w.* air, and state the tides *E.M.* ii. 20

Weigh'd.

His comprehensive head! all Int'rests *w.* *M.E.* i. 83

Weighing.

Dame *Justice w.* long the doubtful Right *Mi.* xi. 7

Weighs.

Where, in nice balance, truth with gold she *w.* *D.* i. 53
W. the Men's wits against the Lady's hair *R.L.* v. 72

Weight.

As clocks to *w.* their nimble motion owe *D.* i. 183
 Not so bold Arnall; with a *w.* of skull *D.* ii. 315
 When Ajax strives some rock's vast *w.* to throw *E.C.*
 370
 To ease the Soul of some oppressive *w.* *M.E.* i. 105
 Yet let me show, a Poet's of some *w.* *S.* v. 203
 That wants or force, or light, or *w.*, or care *S.* vi. 160

Weighty.

The matter's *w.*, pray consider twice *E.S.* ii. 43
 Fit to bestow the Laureate's *w.* place *S.* v. 379

Welcome.

To *w.* death, and calmly pass away *E.M.* ii. 260

W. for thee, fair *Virtue!* all the past (*rep.*) *P.S.* 358
W. the coming, speed the going guest *S.* ii. 160

Welkin.

Sound forth, my Brayers, and the *w.* read *D.* ii. 246

Well.—Passim.

And dipt them in the sable *W.* *E.* vi. 11
 "What *w.*? what weapons?" (*Flavia* cries) *E.* vi. 13
 And much too wise to walk into a *w.* *S.* vi. 191
She form'd this image of w.-body'd air D. ii. 42
 To plains with *w.-breath'd* beagles we repair *W.F.* 121
 See now, half-cur'd, and perfectly *w.-bred D.* iv. 323
 With wit well-natur'd, and with books *w.* *E.* iv. 8
 Tho' learn'd, *w.*, and tho' *w.*, sincere *E.C.* 635
 The *w.* cuckolds in St. James's air *M.E.* iii. 388
 So *w.* spaniels civilly delight *P.S.* 313
 A *w.* Lord t' assault a gentle Belle *R.L.* i. 8
 The rich Buffet *w.-colour'd* Serpents grace *M.E.* iv. 153
 But *w.-dispers'd* is Incense to the Skies *M.E.* iii. 236
 But that this *w.-disputed* game may end *D.* ii. 245
 And *w.-dissembled* em'rald on his hand *D.* iv. 348
 Fair Nymphs and *w.-drest* Youths around her shone
R.L. ii. 5
 Should chance to make the *w.* rabble stare *S.* iii. 111
 Thro' Lud's fam'd gates along the *w.-known* Fleet *D.* ii.
 359

That *w.* name awakens all my woes *E.A.* 30
 Th' according music of a *w.-mix'd* State *E.M.* iii. 204
 Or *w.-mouth'd* Booth with emphasis proclaims *S.* v. 123
 With wit *w.-natur'd*, and with books well-bred *E.* iv. 8
W. Garth inflam'd with early praise *P.S.* 137
 This small *w.-polish'd* Gem, the work of years *E.* iii. 40
 Thus when we view some *w.-proportion'd* dome *E.C.* 247
 Here thy *w.-study'd* marbles fix our eye *E.* iii. 33
 The *w.-sung* woes will soothe her pensive ghost *E.A.* 365
 But Wisdom's triumph is *w.-tim'd* Retreat *M.E.* ii.
 225

To Worth or Want *w.-weigh'd*, be Bounty giv'a *M.E.*
 iii. 229
 And all the *w.-whipt* Cream of Courtly Sense *E.S.* i. 70
 As in some *w.-wrought* picture, light and shade *E.M.*
 ii. 208

Welsted.

But *W.* most the Poet's healing balm *D.* ii. 207
 Unlucky *W.*! thy unfeeling master *D.* ii. 209
 Flow, *W.* flow! like thine inspirer, Beer *D.* iii. 169
 Three thousand suns went down on *W.'s* lie *P.S.* 375

Wench.

Still to his *w.* he crawls on knocking knees *M.E.* i. 236
 So some coarse Country *W.*, almost decay'd *Mi.* iii. 5
 Call himself Barrister to ev'ry *w.* *S.* vii. 59

Went.

But (happy for him as the times *w.* then) *D.* iv. 115
 So back to Pollio, hand in hand, they *w.* *D.* iv. 306
 While the long solemn Unison *w.* round *D.* iv. 612
 She sigh'd not that they stay'd, but that she *w.* (*rep.*) *E.*
 v. 10
 She *w.* from Op'ra, Park, Assembly, Play *E.* v. 13
 And not a mask *w.* unimprov'd away *E.C.* 541
 Where once I *w.* to Church, I'll now go twice *M.E.* iii.
 367

Horace and he *w.* hand in hand in song *P.S.* 234
 Three thousand suns *w.* down on *Welsted's* lie *P.S.* 375
 I told you, when I *w.*, I could not write *S.* vi. 28
 Yet *w.* to Court!—the Devil would have it so *S.* viii. 14

Wept.

Thou wept'st, and with thee *w.* each gentle Muse *D.* iv.
 44

He ceas'd and *w.* With innocence of mien *D.* iv. 419
 Voiture was *w.* by all the brightest Eyes *E.* iv. 18
 Once like thyself, I trembled, *w.*, and pray'd *E.A.* 311
 Prais'd, *w.*, and honour'd by the Muse he lov'd *Ep.* iii. 6
 Why—if I must (then *w.*) I give it Paul *M.E.* i. 259
W. by each Friend, forgiv'n by ev'ry Foe *Mi.* ii. 4
 And foes to virtue wonder'd how they *w.* *P.C.* 8
 The Naiads *w.* in ev'ry wat'ry bow'r *Sw.* 7

Wept'st.

Thou *w.*, and with thee wept each gentle Muse *D.* iv. 44

Wert.

Nor *w.* thou, Isis! wanting to the day *D.* iv. 193
 All this thou *w.*, and being this before *E.* ii. 8

Western.

Some beg an eastern, some a w. wind *D.* ii. 88
And all the w. world believe and sleep *D.* iii. 100
Where'er you find "the cooling w. breeze," *E.C.* 350
Here w. winds on breathing roses blow *S.P.* 32

Westminster.

We thrive at *W.* on Fools like you *M.* xi. 11
To him who notches sticks at *W.* *S.* iii. 84
Till W.'s whole year be holiday *D.* iii. 336
All Flesh is humbled, *W.* bold race *D.* iv. 145

Westphaly.

As Hog to Hog in plains of *W.* *E.S.* ii. 172

Wey.

And chalky *W.*, that rolls a milky wave *W.F.* 344

What, Whatever.—Passim.

Would from th' apparent *W.* conclude the Why *M.E.* i. 100

Whale.

Tho' stiff with hoops and arm'd with ribs of w. *R.L.* ii. 120
W—s sport in woods, and dolphins in the skies *D.* iii. 246

Whalebones.

Fans clap, silks rustle, and tough w. crack *R.L.* v. 40

Wharton.

The prospect clears, and *W.* stands confest (*rep.*) *M.E.* i. 179

Ask you why *W.* broke thro' ev'ry rule *M.E.* i. 206

Comets are regular, and *W.* plain *M.E.* i. 209

Unhappy *W.*, waking, found at last *M.E.* iii. 84

Wheel.

Touches some w., or verges to some goal *E.M.* i. 59
Ixion rests upon his w. *O.* i. 67
Who breaks a butterfly upon a w. *P.S.* 308
If ev'ry w. of that unwear'd Mill *S.* vi. 78
And Persecution mourns her broken w. *W.F.* 420
The w—s above wrg'd by the load below *D.* i. 184
Lo! at the w. of her triumphal Car *E.S.* i. 111
And gives th' eternal w. to know their rounds *M.E.* iii. 168

Whelms.

Sudden she flies, and w. it o'er the pyre *D.* i. 259

When, Whenever, Whence.—Passim.

Where, Wherever, Wherefore, Wherein.

—Passim.**Whereat.**

W. the gentleman began to stare *S.* vi. 194

Whether.—Passim.**Which.—Passim.****Whig.**

Said "Tories call'd him *W.*, and *W—s* a Tory *E.S.* i. 8
A Joke on *Jekyll*, or some odd *Old W.* *E.S.* i. 39
Who know how like *W.* Ministers to Tory *E.S.* i. 106
Point she to Priest or Elder, *W.* or Tory *E.S.* ii. 96
While Tories call me *W.*, and *W—s* a Tory *S.* i. 68

While.—Passim.

Suspend a w. your Force inertly strong *D.* iv. 7
A *W.* he crawls upon the Earth *M.* iv. 7
And keep a w. one parent from the sky *P.S.* 413

Whim.

To sneering Goode, half malice and half w. *D.* iii. 153
And made a Widow happy, for a w. *M.E.* ii. 58
That life of pleasure, and that soul of w. *M.E.* iii. 306
And much must flatter, if the w. should bite *S.* vi. 149

Whimsy.

Less mad the wildest w. we can frame *M.E.* iii. 155
Now let some w., or that Dev'l within *S.* iii. 143

Whip.

Came w. and spur, and dash'd thro' thin and thick *D.* iv. 197

Whirl.

Down, down they larum with impetuous w. *D.* iii. 163
Quick w—s, and shifting eddies, of our minds *M.E.* i. 24

Whirligigs.

Or w. turn'd round by skilful swain *D.* iii. 57

Whirling.

The giddy motion of the w. Mill *R.L.* ii. 134

Whirlpools.

W. and storms his circling arm invest *D.* ii. 317

Whirlwind.

Rides in the w., and directs the storm *D.* iii. 264
Got by fierce w—s, and in thunder born *A.* 92
Rous'd by the Prince of Air, the w. sweep *M.E.* iii. 1

Whirring.

See! from the brake the w. pheasant springs *W.F.* 1

Whisk.

Whose game is *W.*, whose treat a toast in sack *E.* v.
And w. them back to Evans, Young, and Swift *D.* 116

Whiskers.

Pray, dip your *W.* and your Tail in *I.H.* ii. 203
With hoary w. and a forked beard *R.L.* iii. 38

Whisks.

W. it about, and down it goes again *M.E.* ii. 122

Whisper.

But were his Verses vile, his *W.* base *E.S.* i. 49
I get a w., and withdraw *I.H.* ii. 63
The w., that to greatness still too near *P.S.* 356
The glance by day, the w. in the dark *R.L.* i. 74
And all your honour in a w. lost *R.L.* iv. 110
And thus in w—s said, or seem'd to say *R.L.* i. 26
Soft o'er the shrouds aerial w. breathe *R.L.* ii. 57
Cæsar himself might w. he was beat *M.E.* i. 130
And w. with that soft, deluding air *M.* ix. 7
"He Loves,"—I w. to myself, "He Loves!" *M.* ix.
Hark! they w.; Angels say *O.* v. 7
He spies me out, I w., "Gracious God *S.* viii. 62

Whisper'd.

So he, but pious, w. first his pray'r *D.* iv. 354
Some dæmon w. "Visto! have a Taste." *M.E.* iv. 11
Her fate is w. by the gentle breeze *W.* 61

Whisp'ring.

And w. Angels prompt her golden dreams *E.A.* 216
The w. Zephyr and the purring rill *E.M.* i. 204
In some still ev'ning, when the w. breeze *W.* 79

Whispers.

In the next line, it "w. thro' the trees:" *E.C.* 351
And smiling, w. to the next *I.H.* ii. 52
At last he w., "Do; and we go snacks." *P.S.* 66
A voice there is, that w. in my ear *S.* iii. 11
Who counsels best? who w., "Be but great *S.* iii. 101

Whist.—See Whisk.**Whistle.**

Her infant grandame's w. next it grew (*rep.*) *R.L.* v.

Whistled.

May dunc by dunc be w. off my hands *P.S.* 254

Whistling.

Whose tuneful w. makes the waters pass *D.* iii. 156
Or ravish'd with the w. of a Name *E.M.* iv. 283

White.

Look'd a w. lily sunk beneath a show'r *D.* iv. 104
On some, a Priest succinct in amice w. *D.* iv. 549
Wash Bladen w., or expiate Hays's stain *D.* iv. 560
Red, Blue, and Green, nay w. and black *E.* vi. 19
For her w. virgins Hymeneals sing *E.A.* 220
To Paraclete's w. walls and silver springs *E.A.* 348
If w. and black blend, soften, and unite (*rep.*) *E.M.* 213
The Napkins w., the Carpet red *I.H.* ii. 195
Chameleons who can paint in w. and black *M.E.* ii. 1
Sparrows, that mere w. curd of Ass's milk *P.S.* 306
Sol thro' w. curtains shot a tim'rous ray *R.L.* i. 13
First, rob'd in w., the Nymph intent adores *R.L.* i. 1
Transform'd to combs, the speckled, and the w. *R.L.* 136
On her w. breast a sparkling cross she bore *R.L.* ii. 7

Her wrinkled form in black and w. array'd *R.L.* iv. 28
W. gloves, and linen worthy Lady Mary *S.* iii. 164
 Let Bear and Elephant be e'er so w. *S.* v. 322
Why round our coaches crowd the w.-glov'd Beaux R.L.
 v. 13
 So first to preach a w. Chaplain goes *S.* viii. 250
 And w.-rob'd Innocence from Heav'n descend *M.* 20

White's.

Or chair'd at *W.* amidst the Doctors sit *D.* i. 203
 This Mess, toss'd up from Hockley-hole and *W.* *D.* i. 222
 Familiar *W.*, "God save King Colley!" cries *D.* i. 319
 His Grace will game: to *W.* a bull be led *M.E.* iii. 67
 To *W.* be carry'd as to ancient games *M.E.* iii. 69
 Or when a Duke to Jansen punts at *W.* *S.* vii. 88
 At Fig's, at *W.*, with felons, or a whore *S.* viii. 213

Whited.

What Lady's face is not a w. wall *S.* viii. 151

Whitehall.

See under Ripley rise a new *W.* *D.* iii. 237
 Friendly at Hackney, faithless at *W.* *M.E.* i. 76
 Make Quays, build Bridges, or repair *W.* *S.* ii. 120
 Their ample bow, a new *W.* ascend *W.F.* 380

Whiten.

In circling fleeces w. all the ways *D.* ii. 362
 And bask and w. in the blaze of day *R.L.* ii. 78

Whiten'd.

Or w. wall provoke the skew'r to write *S.* i. 98
 When frosts have w. all the naked groves *W.F.* 126

Whitening.

Pour'd o'er the w. vale their fleecy care *S.F.* 19

Whiter.

No w. page than Addison's remains *S.* v. 216

Whitfield.

There, Webster! peal'd thy voice, and *W.* thine *D.* ii.
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Whither.—Passim.**Who, &c., Whoever, Whoso.—Passim.****Whole.**

Found the w. pile, of all his works the base *D.* i. 160
 And turn this w. illusion on the town *D.* ii. 132
 Heav'n's! what a pile! w. ages perish there *D.* iii. 77
 And last, to give the w. creation grace *D.* iii. 247
 Till Westminster's w. year be holiday *D.* iii. 336
 'Tis true, on Words is still our w. debate *D.* iv. 219
 How parts relate to parts, or they to w. *D.* iv. 235
 When Man's w. frame is obvious to a Flea *D.* iv. 238
 And let the Author of the *W.* escape *D.* iv. 456
W. years neglected, for some months ador'd *E.* iv. 43
 Rise Alps between us! and w. oceans roll *E.A.* 290
 With spirits feeds, with vigour fills the w. *E.C.* 77
 Survey the *W.*, nor seek slight faults to find *E.C.* 235
 The *W.* at once is bold, and regular *E.C.* 252
 Still make the *W.* depend upon a Part *E.C.* 264
 Looked thro' or can a part contain the w. *E.M.* i. 32
 'Tis but a part we see, and not a w. *E.M.* i. 60
 Alike essential to th' amazing w. *E.M.* i. 248
 That system only, but the *W.* must fall *E.M.* i. 250
 Heav'n's w. foundations to their centre nod *E.M.* i. 255
 All are but parts of one stupendous w. *E.M.* i. 267
 Expunge the w., or lop th' excrement parts *E.M.* ii. 49
 Reason's comparing balance rules the w. *E.M.* ii. 60
 Parts it may ravage, but preserves the w. *E.M.* ii. 106
 The w. employ of body and of mind *E.M.* ii. 126
 Each vital humour which should feed the w. *E.M.* ii.
 139
 But Heav'n's great view is One, and that the *W.* *E.M.*
 ii. 238
 Nothing is foreign: Parts relate to w. *E.M.* iii. 21
 Be Man the Wit and Tyrant of the w. *E.M.* iii. 50
 But as he form'd a *W.*, the *W.* to bless *E.M.* iii. 111
 And one regards itself, and one the *W.* *E.M.* iii. 316
 Heav'n breathes thro' ev'ry member of the w. *E.M.* iv.
 61
 Reason's w. pleasure, all the joys of Sense *E.M.* iv. 79
 Oh blind to truth and God's w. scheme below *E.M.* iv.
 93
 The w. strange purpose of their lives to find *E.M.* iv. 221

One self-approving hour w. years outweighs *E.M.* iv.

255
 The w. amount of that enormous fame *E.M.* iv. 307
 Learns, from this union of the rising *W.* *E.M.* iv. 337
 Grasp the w. worlds of Reason, Life, and Sense *E.M.*
 iv. 357

God loves from *W.* to Parts: but human soul (*rep.*)
E.M. iv. 361

ARGVLL, the State's w. Thunder born to wield *E.S.* ii. 86
 Since the w. House did afterwards the same *E.S.* ii. 170
 Let *Envy* howl, while Heav'n's w. Chorus sings *E.S.* ii.
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A frugal Mouse upon the w. *I.H.* ii. 161
 Or puzzling Contraries confound the w. *M.E.* i. 65
 But mark the fate of a w. Sex of Queens *M.E.* ii. 219
 Had Colepepper's w. wealth been hops and hogs *M.E.*
 iii. 65

Drive to St. James's a w. herd of swine *M.E.* iii. 74
 Ask you why Phryne the w. Auction buys *M.E.* iii. 119
 Sinks deep within him, and possesses w. *M.E.* iii. 373

Parts answering parts shall slide into a w. *M.E.* iv. 66
 The w., a labour'd Quarry above ground *M.E.* iv. 110
 There (thank my stars) my w. Commission ends *P.S.* 59

To *Bayo* left the w. *Castalian* state *P.S.* 230
 Or Envy holds a w. week's war with Sense *P.S.* 252
 Or wedg'd w. ages in a bodkin's eye *R.L.* ii. 128

Sacred to Ridicule his w. life long *S.* i. 79
 Cries "Send me, Gods! a w. Hog barbecue!" *S.* ii. 26
 Takes the w. House upon the Poet's Day *S.* iv. 88

Has sanctify'd w. poems for an age *S.* v. 114
 His w. ambition was to serve a Lord *S.* vi. 14
 Well, on the w., plain Prose must be my fate *S.* vi. 198

Enclose w. downs in walls, 'tis all a joke *S.* vi. 261
 Glean on, and gather up the w. estate *S.* vii. 92
 Some beasts were kill'd, tho' not w. hecatombs *S.* vii. 116

The w. Artillery of the terms of War *S.* viii. 54
W. nations enter with each swelling tide *W.F.* 399

Wholesome.

Drags from the Town to w. Country air *E.* v. 2
 At length, by w. dread of statutes bound *S.* v. 237
 To w. Solitude, the nurse of Sense *S.* viii. 185

Wholly.—Passim.**Whore.**

W., Pupil, and lac'd Governor from France *D.* iv. 272
 I can't—indeed now—I so hate a w. *E.J.S.* 6
 But 'tis the Fall degrades her to a w. *E.S.* i. 143
 The Wit of Cheats, the Courage of a w. *E.S.* i. 165
 That from his cage cries, Cuckold, *W.*, and Knave *M.E.*
 i. 6

When Cæsar made a noble dame a w. *M.E.* i. 213
 Than his fine Wife, alas! or finer *W.* *M.E.* iv. 12
 And has not Colley still his Lord and w. *P.S.* 97

That harmless Mother thought no wife a w. *P.S.* 384
 And whether to a Bishop, or a w. *S.* viii. 137
 At Fig's, at White's, with felons, or a w. *S.* viii. 213

So may the sons of sons of sons of w.—*D.* iv. 332
 That thou may'st be by kings, or w. of kings *E.M.* iv.
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And yet more melancholy *W.* *I.H.* i. 10
 Bear home six *W.*, and make his Lady weep *M.E.* iii. 72
 As who knows Sappho, smiles at her w. *S.* vii. 6
 Make Scots speak treason, cozen subtilst w. *S.* viii. 59

Whor'd.

Intrigu'd with glory, and with spirit w. *D.* iv. 315

Whores.

With the same spirit that he drinks and w. *M.E.* i. 189
 Who drinks, w., fights, and in a duel dies *M.E.* iii. 390

Why.—Passim.

Would from th' apparent What conclude the *W.* *M.E.*
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Wicked.

Three w. imps of her own Grubstreet choir *D.* ii. 123
 Blockheads with reason w. wits abhor *D.* iii. 175
 And did not w. custom so contrive *E.J.S.* 13
 The dull, the proud, the w., and the mad *P.S.* 347
W. as Pages, who in early years *S.* vii. 39
 From w. Waters ev'n to godly *S.* vii. 80

Wickedly.

Who w. is wise, or madly brave *E.M.* iv. 231
 The Soul subsides, and w. inclines *S.* ii. 72

Wickedness.

Fall'n in the plash his w. had laid *D. ii. 76*

Wide.

Amid that area w. they took their stand *D. ii. 27*
W. as a wind-mill all his figure spread *D. ii. 66*
 Who flings most filth, and w. pollutes around *D. ii. 279*
 Around him w. a sable Army stand *D. ii. 355*
 (Earth's w. extremes) her sable flag display'd *D. iii. 71*
 Till one w. conflagration swallows all *D. iii. 240*
 We never suffer it to stand too w. *D. iv. 154*
W., and more w., it spread o'er all the realm *D. iv. 613*
 In other parts it leaves w. sandy plains *E.C. 55*
 What modes of sight betwixt each w. extreme *E.M. i. 211*

Around, how w. / how deep extend below *E.M. i. 236*
 While still too w. or short is human Wit *E.M. iii. 90*
W. and more w., th' o'erflowings of the mind *E.M. iv. 369*
 Judicious Wits spread w. the Ridicule *E.S. i. 61*
 No sigh, no murmur the w. world shall hear *M. 45*
 See heav'n its sparkling portals w. display *M. 97*
 Or cut w. views thro' Mountains to the Plain *M.E. iv. 75*
 And guard the w. circumference around *R.L. ii. 122*
 The Peer now spreads the glitt'ring Forfex w. *R.L. iii. 147*

Had he beheld an Audience gape so w. *S. v. 321*
 With scarlet hats w.-waving circled round *D. ii. 14*

Wider.

Opinions? they still take a w. range *M.E. i. 170*

Widow.

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 And made a *W.* happy, for a Whim *M.E. ii. 58*
 And cheats th' unknowing *W.* and the Poor *S. viii. 141*
Form'd a vast buckle for his w.'s gown R.L. v. 92
Some win rich W—s by their Chins and Brawn S. iii. 131
 And when rank *W.* purchase luscious nights *S. vii. 87*
 A tongue that can cheat w., cancel scores *S. viii. 58*
Like nets or lime-twigs, for rich w—s' hearts S. vii. 58

Wild.

Secure the radiant weapons w. *E. vi. 5*
 ARGVLL, the State's whole Thunder born to w. *E.S. ii. 86*

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Tho' this his Son dissuades, and that his *W.* *D. ii. 168*
 The tender sister, daughter, friend, and w. *E. iii. 52*
 For the dull glory of a virtuous w. *E. iv. 46*
 Tho' meant each other's aid, like man and w. *E.C. 83*
 The owner's w., that other men enjoy *E.C. 501*
 Well, if our Author in the *W.* offends *E.J.S. 25*
 Tells us that Cato dearly lov'd his w. *E.J.S. 32*
 To lend a w., few here would scruple make *E.J.S. 35*
 Expect thy dog, thy bottle, and thy w. *E.M. iv. 178*
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A simple Quaker, or a Quaker's *W.* *E.S. i. 133*
 And offer Country, Parent, *W.*, or Son *E.S. i. 158*
 And was, besides, a Tyrant to his *W.* *E.S. ii. 135*
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 A Tyrant to the w. his heart approves *M.E. i. 202*
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 Of Debts, and Taxes, *W.* and Children clear *M.E. iii. 279*

But duly sent his family and w. *M.E. iii. 382*
 His Daughter flaunts a Viscount's tawdry w. *M.E. iii. 391*

W., son, and daughter, Satan! are thy own *M.E. iii. 399*
 Than his fine *W.*, alas! or finer Whore *M.E. iv. 12*
 Oh take the husband, or return the w. *O. i. 82*
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 That harmless Mother thought no w. a whore *P.S. 384*
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 Or court a *W.*, spread out his wily parts *S. vii. 57*
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 The joy, their w., their sons, and servants share *S. v. 245*
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Who never chang'd his Principle or *W.* *E.S. i. 40*
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 That live-long w. which Gorgon's self might own *M.E. iii. 205*
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Wight.

Right well mine eyes are'd the myst'ry w. *D. iii. 187*
 Each w., who reads not, and but scans and spells *P.S. 165*
 From *Scots* to *W.*, from *Mount* to *Dover* strand *S. vii. 86*
 Such was the w.; th' apparel on his back *S. viii. 38*
Y'et there are W—s, who fondly call their own S. vi. 244

Wild.

Arraign no mightier Thief than wretch'd *W.* *E.S. ii. 39*
 Yes, strike that *W.*, I'll justify the blow *E.S. ii. 54*
With self-applause her w. creation views D. i. 82
 And, lest we err by Wit's w. dancing light *D. i. 175*
 The w. Mæander wash'd the Artist's face *D. ii. 176*
 Or wanders w. in Academic Groves *D. iv. 490*
 And Paradise was open'd in the *W.* *E.A. 134*
 One glaring Chaos and w. heap of wit *E.C. 292*
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 See the w. waste of all-devouring years *M.E. v. 1*
 In broken air, trembling, the w. music floats *O. i. 17*
 See, w. as the winds, o'er the desert he flies *O. i. 110*
 When w. Barbarians spurn her dust *O. ii. 18*
 A vapour fed from w. desire *O. iii. 19*
 And w. Ambition well deserves its woe *P.C. 12*
 Clubs, Diamonds, Hearts, in w. disorder seen *R.L. iii. 79*

Or nobly w., with Budget's fire and force *S. i. 27*
 Fly then, on all the wings of w. desire *S. iv. 67*
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By thee to mountains, w—s, and deserts led E.A. 132
 And starts amidst the thirsty w. to hear *M. 69*
 Late, as I rang'd the crystal w. of air *R.L. i. 107*
 The lonely lords of empty w. and woods *W.F. 48*
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While op'ning Hell spits w.-fire at your head D. iii. 316

In yonder w.-goose and the larks *M. xii. 17*

Wilderness.

May wander in a w. of Moss *D. iv. 450*

Wildest.

Less mad the w. whimsey we can frame *M.E. fi. 155*

Wildness.

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Wilkins.

Mears, Warner, *W.* run: delusive thought *D. ii. 125*
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Will.—*Passim*.

Of naught so doubtful as of *Soul* and *W.* *D.* iv. 482
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 There deviates Nature, and here wanders *W.* *E.M.* iv.
 112
 Or if it be thy *W.* and Pleasure *I.H.* ii. 198
 Or Japhet pocket, like his Grace, a *W.* *E.S.* i. 120
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 A Knave this morning, and his *W.* a cheat *M.E.* ii. 142
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 Inclines our action, not constrains our *w.* *S.* vi. 281
 Learn to live well, or fairly make your *w.* *S.* vi. 322
 Left free the Human *W.* *U.P.* 12
 And let Thy *W.* be done *U.P.* 48
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William.

The Hero *W.*, and the Martyr Charles *S.* v. 386
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Are destin'd Hymen's *w.* victim too *E.* iv. 58
 The *w.* heart, and only holds it long *E.* iv. 68
 To dream once more I close my *w.* eyes *E.A.* 239
 In golden Chains the *w.* World she draws *E.S.* i. 147
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Willow.

Mournful Cypress, verdant *W.* *Mi.* vii. 21
 And bade his *w—s* learn the moving song *W.* 14
 And on his *w.* hung each muse's lyre *W.F.* 276

Wilmot.

He'll shine a Tully and a *W.* too *M.E.* i. 187
 If, after all, we must a *W.* own *S.* iv. 126

Wily.

Soft, as the *w.* Fox is seen to creep *D.* iv. 351
 The Knave of Diamonds tries his *w.* arts *R.L.* iii. 87
 A charge of Snuff the *w.* virgin threw *R.L.* v. 82
 Or court a Wife, spread out his *w.* parts *S.* vii. 57

Win.

"Hold!" (cry'd the Queen) "a Cat-call each shall *w.*
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 Who could not *w.* the mistress, woo'd the maid *E.C.* 105
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 Explain'd the matter, and would *w.* the cause *Mi.* xi. 6
 Such plays alone should *w.* a British ear *P.C.* 45
 Resolv'd to *w.*, he meditates the way *R.L.* ii. 31
 And *w.* my way by yielding to the tide *S.* iii. 34
 Some *w.* rich Widows by their Chine and Brawn *S.* iii.
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 Piecemeal they *w.* this acre first, then that *S.* vii. 91

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 Some beg an eastern, some a western *w.* *D.* ii. 88
 On grinning dragons thou shalt mount the *w.* *D.* iii. 268
 Wave high, and murmur to the hollow *w.* *E.A.* 156
 In each low *w.* methinks a Spirit calls *E.A.* 305
 What wants in blood and spirits, swell'd with *w.* *E.C.*
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 Sees God in clouds, or hears him in the *w.* *E.M.* i. 100
 That never air or ocean felt the *w.* *E.M.* i. 167
 He mounts the storm, and walks upon the *w.* *E.M.* ii.
 110
 As, "What's o'clock!" and "How's the *W.*!" *I.H.* ii.
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 Perhaps the *W.* just shifted from the east *M.E.* i. 112
 Improves the keenness of the Northern *w.* *M.E.* iv. 112
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 Where bile, and *w.*, and phlegm, and acid jar *S.* ii. 71
 On Fame's mad voyage by the *w.* of praise *S.* v. 297
 His sea-green mantle waving with the *w.* *W.F.* 350

The time shall come, when, free as seas or *w.* *W.F.* 397
Thus, far from Delia, to the w—s I mourn *A.* 21
 The *w.* to breathe, the waving woods to move *A.* 41
 Keen hollow *w.* howl thro' the bleak recess *D.* i. 35
 Songs, sonnets, epigrams, the *w.* uplift *D.* ii. 115
 Clouds interpose, waves roar, and *w.* arise *E.A.* 246
 Still as the sea, ere *w.* were taught to blow *E.A.* 253
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 On wings of *w.* came flying all abroad *P.S.* 218
 The rest, the *w.* dispers'd in empty air *R.L.* ii. 46
 Like that where once Ulysses held the *w.* *R.L.* iv. 82
 Where *w.* can carry, or where waves can roll *S.* iv. 70
 Here western *w.* on breathing roses blow *S.P.* 32
 And *w.* shall waft it to the paws above *Su.* 80
 The *w.* and trees and floods her death deplore *W.* 67
 The hollow *w.* thro' naked temples roar *W.F.* 68
 Then bow'd and spoke; the *w.* forget to roar *W.F.* 353
W. the shrill horn, or spread the waving net *W.F.* 96
As forc'd from w—guns lead itself can fly *D.* i. 181
 Wide as a *w.* mill all his figure spread *D.* ii. 66
 So swells each *w.* pipe; Ass intones to Ass *D.* ii. 253

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Scream like the *w.* of ten thousand jacks *D.* iii. 160
 Pleas'd Vaga echoes thro' her *w.* bounds *M.E.* iii. 251
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 Or else where Cam his *w.* vales divides *Su.* 26
 Nor rivers *w.* thro' the vales below *W.* 3
 What Kings first breath'd upon her *w.* shore *W.F.* 300
 The *w.* Isis, and the fruitful Tame *W.F.* 340

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And the dim *w.* shed a solemn light *E.A.* 144
 To break my *W.*, if I treat a Friend *E.S.* ii. 143

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Next Ægon sung, while *W.* groves admir'd *A.* 55
 To *W.* and again to Town *I.H.* ii. 988
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 Nor envy, *W.*! since thy shades have seen *W.F.* 161
 And Cynthus' top forsook for *W.* shade *W.F.* 166
 Oh wouldst thou sing what heroes *W.* bore *W.F.* 209
 Thy trees, fair *W.*! now shall leave their woods *W.F.*
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Nor blush to sport on W.'s blissful plains *S.P.* 2
 As thine, which visits *W.* fam'd abodes *W.F.* 220
Where W.—domes and pompous turrets rise *W.F.* 352
 Make *W.*—hills in lofty numbers rise *W.F.* 287
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 If Time improve our Wit as well as *W.* *S.* ii. 49
 And is at once their vinegar and *w.* *S.* ii. 54
 The musty *w.*, foul cloth, or greasy glass *S.* ii. 66
Where slumber Abbots, purple as their w—s *D.* iv. 302
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 He asks no Angel's *w.*, no Seraph's fire *E.M.* i. 110
 These may some gentle ministerial *W.* *E.S.* i. 95
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The garlands fade, the vows are *w.* away *A.* 69
As flow'ry bands in wantonness are *w.* *E.* iv. 65
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If Faith itself has different dresses *w.* *E.C.* 446
W. out in public, weary ev'ry eye *M.E.* ii. 229

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Wit, Spirit, Faculties, but make it *w.* *E.M.* ii. 146
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And there I'll die, no *w.* nor better *I.H.* i. 80
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Worship.

Against your *w.* when had S—k writ *E.S.* ii. 158
To *w.* like his Fathers was his care *S.* v. 165

Worshipful.

How pale each *W.* and Rev'rend guest *S.* ii. 75

Worshipper.

Not Fortune's *w.*, nor Fashion's fool *P.S.* 334

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But still the *w.* with most regret commend *E.C.* 518
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In the *w.* inn's *w.* room, with mat half-hung *M.E.* iii. 299
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Chaucer's *w.* ribaldry is learn'd by rote *S.* v. 37

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Patrons, who sneak from living *w.* to dead *D.* iv. 95
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Whatever nature has in *w.* deny'd *E.C.* 205
W. makes the Man, the want of it the fellow *E.M.* iv. 203

But by your fathers' *w.* if yours you rate *E.M.* iv. 209
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For their own *W.*, or our own Ends *I.H.* ii. 150
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Foes to all living *w.* except your own *S.* v. 33
Proud Vice to brand, and injur'd *W.* adorn *S.* v. 227
His word would pass for more than he was *w.* *M.E.* iii. 344

And tho' no Science, fully *w.* the seven *M.E.* iv. 44
Who, if they have not, think not *w.* their care *S.* vi. 267
Poor; and disarm'd, and hardly *w.* your hate *S.* vii. 12

Worthier.

Bid Temples, *w.* of the God, ascend *M.E.* iv. 198

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 A shaggy Tap'stry, w. to be spread *D. ii. 143*
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 Oh fool! to think God hates the w. mind *E.M. iv. 189*
 The w. Youth shall ne'er be in a rage *E.S. i. 48*
 But does the Court a w. Man remove *E.S. ii. 74*
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 But that the W. and the Good shall say *E.P. xi. 11*
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 That tends to make one w. man my foe *P.S. 284*
 How dar'st thou let one w. man be poor *S. ii. 118*
 White gloves, and linen w. Lady Mary *S. iii. 164*
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 Like Gods they fight, nor dread a mortal w. *R.L. v. 44*
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Wounded.

That, like a w. snake, drags its slow length along *E.C. 357*

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Wounds.

Yet absent, w. an honest author's fame *P.S. 292*
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Wrangle.

And all the question (w. ne'er so long) *E.M. i. 49*

Wrangling.

A Scorn for w., yet a Zeal for Truth *E.P. ii. 8*

Wrap.

Not w. up Oranges, to pelt your sire *D. i. 236*
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Wraps.

W. in her veil, and frees from sense of shame *D. iv. 336*

Wrapt.

W. up in Self, a God without a Thought *D. iv. 485*
 Peace stole her wing, and w. the world in sleep *S. v. 401*
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 W. in a gown, for sickness or for show *R.L. iv. 36*
 There w. in clouds the blueish hills ascend *W.F. 24*

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Or which must end me, a Fool's w. or love *P.S. 30*
 To read in Greek the w. of Peleus' son *S. vi. 53*

Wreath.

Why rail they then, if but a W. of mine *E.S. ii. 138*
 Not Waller's W. can hide the Nation's Scar *E.S. ii. 230*
 That adds this w. of Ivy to thy Bays *Sw. 10*
 Accept the w. which you deserve alone *Sw. 57*
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When Dukes and Butchers join to w. my crown *D. i. 223*

Wreath'd.

For this with tort'ring irons w. around *R.L. iv. 100*

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 Wise W. with Pleasures too refin'd to please *M.E. ii. 10*
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 The W. that trusts them, or the Rogue that cheats *M. iii. 238*
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Wretched.

Where w. Withers, Ward, and Gildon rest *D. i. 296*
 A vain, unquiet, glitt'ring, w. Thing *E. iv. 54*
 We, w. subjects, tho' to lawful sway *E.M. ii. 140*
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 Seiz'd and tied down to judge, how w. *I P.S. 33*
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With w. Av'rice, or as w. Love *S. iii. 56*
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 Might boldly censure, as he boldly w. *E.C. 658*
 You grow correct, that once with Rapture w. *E.S. i*
 Against your worship when had S—k w. *E.S. ii. 158*
 W. not, and Chartres scarce could write or read *E.S. 186*
 W. underneath the Country signs *J.H. ii. 92 s*
 There he stopp'd short, nor since has w. a tittle *M. i*
 How Beaumont's judgment check'd what Fletcher w. *v. 84*
 And ev'ry flow'ry Courtier w. Romance *S. v. 146*
 What pert, low Dialogue has Farquhar w. *S. v. 258*
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 And w. about it, Goddess, and about it *D. iv. 252*
 Few w. to those, and none can live to these *E. iv. 3*
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 You'd w. as smooth again on glass *E. vi. 21*
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 Ah, come not, w. not, think not once of me *E.A. 291*
 These born to judge, as well as those to w. *E.C. 14*
 Each burns alike, who can, or cannot w. *E.C. 30*
 There are who judge still worse than he can w. *E.C. 115*
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 For who can rail so long as they can w. *E.C. 619*
 Garth did not w. his own Dispensary *E.C. 619*
 They judge with fury, but they w. with fle'm'e *E.C. 186*
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 I sought no homage from the Race that *w.* *P.S.* 219
 Heav'n! was I born for nothing but to *w.* *P.S.* 272
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 Or whiten'd wall provoke the skew'r to *w.* *S.* i. 98
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 These *w.* to Lords, some mean reward to get *S.* vii. 25
 Those *w.* because all *w.*, and so have still *S.* vii. 27
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 And while self-love each jealous *w.* rules *E.C.* 516
 In ev'ry work regard the *w.*'s End *E.C.* 255
 Some foreign *w.*—a, some our own despise *E.C.* 394
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Already *w.*—wash it out, my tears *E.A.* 14
 And censure freely who have *w.* well *E.C.* 16
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To cavi, censure, dictate, right or *w.* *D.* ii. 377
 The RIGHT DIVINE of Kings to govern *w.* *D.* iv. 188
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 And, having once been *w.*, will be so still *S.* v. 130
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"What pow'r," he cries, "what pow'r these wonders
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 What flatt'ring scenes our wand'ring fancy *w.* *E.* iii. 23
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Instructive work! whose *w.* portraiture *D.* ii. 145

Wycherley.

How Shadwell hasty, *W.* was slow *S.* v. 85

Wyndham.

There truant *W.* ev'ry Muse gave o'er *D.* iv. 167
 Or *W.*; just to Freedom and the Throne *E.S.* ii. 88
 Where *British* sighs from dying *W.* stole *Mi.* x. 11

Wynkin.

There Caxton slept, with *W.* at his side *D.* i. 149

Y.

The Flow'rs of Bubo, and the Flow of *Y—g* *E.S.* i. 68

Yawn.

And heard thy everlasting *y.* confess *D.* iv. 343
 What Mortal can resist the *Y.* of Gods *D.* iv. 606
 At ev'ry line, they stretch, they *y.*, they dose *D.* ii. 390
 Ready to cast, I *y.*, I sigh, and sweat *S.* viii. 157

Yawn'd.

More had she spoke, but *y.*—All Nature nods *D.* iv. 605
 And Navies *y.* for Orders on the Main *D.* iv. 618

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And all thy *y.* daughters cry, *encore* *D.* iv. 60

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Year.

There sav'd by spice, like mummies, many a *y.* *D.* i. 151
 And ev'ry *y.* be duller than the last *D.* iii. 206
 Signs following signs lead on the mighty *y.* *D.* iii. 321
 Till Westminster's whole *y.* be holiday *D.* iii. 336
 Thence the full harvest of the golden *y.* *E.M.* iii. 39
 Because he wants a thousand pounds a *y.* *E.M.* iv. 192
 Go live! for Heav'n's Eternal *Y.* is thine *E.P.* vii. 9
 For life, six hundred pounds a *y.* *I.H.* ii. 21
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 This Phœbus promis'd (I forget the *y.*) *M.E.* ii. 283
 What made Directors cheat in South-sea *y.* *M.E.* iii. 117
 This *y.* a Reservoir, to keep and spare *M.E.* iii. 173
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 Some joy still lost, as each vain *y.* runs o'er *Mi.* v. 7
 'Tis but the Fun'ral of the former *y.* *Mi.* v. 10
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 To him commit the hour, the day, the *y.* *S.* iv. 9
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 We shall not quarrel for a *y.* or two *S.* v. 61
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 And estimating Authors by the *y.* *S.* v. 67
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 And lavish nature paints the purple *Y.* *S.P.* 28
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 But blest with her, 'tis spring throughout the *y.* *S.P.* 84
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 There the first roses of the *y.* shall blow *U.L.* 66
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 Long as the *Y.* dull circle seems to run *S.* iii. 37
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And Pope's, ten *y.* to comment and translate *D.* iii. 332
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 Blooms in thy colours for a thousand *y.* *E.* iii. 58
 Whole *y.* neglected, for some months ador'd *E.* iv. 43
 Condemn'd whole *y.* of absence to deplore *E.A.* 361
 When Patriarch-wits surviv'd a thousand *y.* *E.C.* 479
 When mellowing *y.* their full perfection give *E.C.* 490
 As who began a thousand *y.* ago *E.M.* i. 76
 One self-approving hour whole *y.* outweighs *E.M.* iv. 255
 Strike! why the man was hang'd ten *y.* ago *E.S.* ii. 55
 Else might he take to Virtue some *y.* hence *E.S.* ii. 60
 'Tis (let me see) three *y.* and more *I.H.* ii. 83 s
 Swift fly the *y.*, and rise th' expected morn *M.* 21
 The Courtier smooth who forty *y.* had shin'd *M.E.* i. 252
 Full sixty *y.* the World has been her Trade *M.E.* ii. 123
 See the wide waste of all-devouring *y.* *M.E.* v. 1
 The sacred rust of twice ten hundred *y.* *M.E.* v. 38
 This more than pays whole *y.* of thankless pain *M.* i. 5
 With added *y.* if Life bring nothing new *M.* v. 5
 Hours, days, and *y.* slide soft away *O.* iv. 10
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 Great Homer died three thousand *y.* ago *P.S.* 124
 Full ten *y.* slander'd, did he once reply *P.S.* 374
 With his broad sabre next, a chief in *y.* *R.L.* iii. 55
 Who died, perhaps, an hundred *y.* ago (*rep.*) *S.* v. 52
 With growing *y.* the pleasing license grew *S.* v. 249
Y. following *y.*, steal something ev'ry day *S.* vi. 72
 To books and study gives seven *y.* complete *S.* vi. 117
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 Swears ev'ry place entailed for *y.* to come *S.* viii. 160
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 Whose cheerful Tenants bless their *y.* toil *M.E.* iv. 183

Yellow.

Now blushing berries paint the *y.* grove *A.* 75
 As all looks *y.* to the jaundic'd eye *E.C.* 559
 Is *y.* dirt the passion of thy life *E.M.* iv. 279
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 The *y.* carp, in scales bedropp'd with gold *W.F.* 144

Yes, Yea.—*Passim.*

Yesterday.

What the fine gentlemen wore *y.* *E.C.* 330
 That leaves the load of *y.* behind *S.* i. 82
 Thou who since *y.* hast roll'd o'er all *S.* viii. 202

Yet.—*Passim.*

Yews.

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Page.	Heading.	Line.		Page.	Heading.	Line.	
3	Admiring		<i>should follow</i> "admires"	71	Delia	3	<i>insert</i> "(rep.)"
4	adust		<i>should precede</i> "advance"	73	desire	1	<i>for</i> "the" <i>read</i> "her"
5	age	21	<i>for</i> "339" <i>read</i> "389"	81	dreadful	9	<i>for</i> "S. vi." <i>read</i> "S. iv."
7	alley	1	<i>for</i> "to" <i>read</i> "at"	84	dust	3	<i>for</i> "must" <i>read</i> "shall"
9	ancestors	1	<i>for</i> "cast" <i>read</i> "casts"	85	ear	29	<i>for</i> "hung" <i>read</i> "hang"
11	Arabian	1	<i>for</i> "conq'ring" <i>read</i> "con- qu'ring"	87	eat	17	<i>for</i> "yet" <i>read</i> "but"
			<i>for</i> "as" (<i>bis</i>) <i>read</i> "and"	108	ecstatic	1	<i>for</i> "his" <i>read</i> "her"
16	avarice	5	<i>for</i> "For" <i>read</i> "From"	108	first (after 5)		<i>insert</i> "And you shall see f. warm Weather f. H. i. 1
17	bade	10	<i>for</i> "the" <i>read</i> "their"	114	foreign	8	<i>for</i> "livery'd" <i>read</i> "liv'r o'er"
18	balm	2	<i>for</i> "began" <i>read</i> "begun"	118	after first		<i>insert</i> "Fretful—Lean and would seem wise <i>Mi.</i> vi.
19	barrister	1	<i>for</i> "79" <i>read</i> "59"	121	future	14	<i>for</i> "339" <i>read</i> "389"
20	beam (3 fr. bot.)		<i>for</i> "issu'd" <i>read</i> "issuing"	124	after George		<i>insert</i> "Georgii—There li in primo G. (they record) vi. 184"
21	beau	9	<i>for</i> "Or" <i>read</i> "And"		giant	4	<i>for</i> "them" <i>read</i> "em"
23	bends	4	<i>for</i> "streams" <i>read</i> "steams"	126	globe	8	<i>for</i> "opes" <i>read</i> "ope"
25	bidden	1	<i>for</i> "learn" <i>read</i> "know"	128	God	39	<i>for</i> "lurid" <i>read</i> "lucid"
26	bishop	8	<i>for</i> "seems" <i>read</i> "seem"	149	honour	12	<i>for</i> "Or" <i>read</i> "And"
27	black	2	<i>for</i> "shall look" <i>read</i> "still look'd"	159	issuing	1	<i>for</i> "To" <i>read</i> "And"
29	blue	1	<i>for</i> "look" <i>read</i> "look'd"	160	jaw	1	<i>for</i> "Then" <i>read</i> "Than"
31	book	12	<i>after</i> "women" <i>insert</i> "men," and dele "their"	171	lean (after 2)		<i>insert</i> "L. and fretful; woi seem wise <i>Mi.</i> vi. 7"
32	booth	4	<i>for</i> "297" <i>read</i> "299"	172	learn	16	"L. from &c." <i>should co.</i> <i>under</i> "learns"
33	brown	1	<i>for</i> "the" <i>read</i> "their"	473	left (5 fr. bot.)		<i>for</i> "the" <i>read</i> "a"
37	brown	2	<i>for</i> "Merdamente" <i>read</i> "Merdamante"	174	level	3	<i>for</i> "In" <i>read</i> "With"
39	call	10	<i>for</i> "all" (3rd time) <i>read</i> "and"	181	loose	2	<i>for</i> "dun-night gown" <i>re</i> "dun night-gown"
40	capacious	27	<i>for</i> "Or" <i>read</i> "And"	189	man under "m.s."		<i>for</i> "E. i. 299" <i>read</i> "E. i. 2
42	cast	5	<i>for</i> "the" <i>read</i> "and"	199	moment	7	<i>for</i> "you see I" <i>read</i> "I: you"
43	caution	1	<i>for</i> "Once" <i>read</i> "One"	208	night (5 fr. bot.)		<i>for</i> "are" <i>read</i> "seem"
44	cent		<i>for</i> "or" <i>read</i> "nor"	211	obsequious	1	<i>for</i> "it rolls" <i>read</i> "she run
48	chine	1	<i>add.</i> "see also Per"	217	order	8	<i>for</i> "far" <i>read</i> "from"
51	Cibber	2	<i>for</i> "the" <i>read</i> "their"	239	pretend	3	<i>for</i> "339" <i>read</i> "30"
52	coarse	2	<i>for</i> "shall" <i>read</i> "shalt"	258	rhyme	12	"Not plagu'd &c." <i>should foll.</i> line 4
53	cock	1	<i>for</i> "To" <i>read</i> "So"	298	spoon	1	<i>for</i> "your" <i>read</i> "the"
60	court	12	<i>for</i> "spurts" <i>read</i> "spirits"				
66	Daphne	5	<i>for</i> "Cares" <i>read</i> "Those cares"				
68	death (6 fr. bot.)		<i>insert</i> "(rep.)"				
70	deep	1	<i>for</i> "langour" <i>read</i> "languor"				
71	deep	31	<i>for</i> "fill" <i>read</i> "fills"				
72	deep	31	<i>for</i> "hung" <i>read</i> "hang"				

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